

Chapter 1: Rebirth

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-001/

By a giraffe

6/20/2012

International star—Fiennes Tang, died at age thirty-seven due to a heart attack.

...

...

If he was already dead, then what was this situation now?

The stinging smell of disinfectant, ghastly white walls, a variety of life-maintenance equipment, and a breathing apparatus connected to him... For someone who had battled sickness for decades, he was very familiar with his current surroundings. *But haven't I died? Why am I lying on a hospital bed?* His brain was a muddled mess and he had a terrible headache. He closed his eyes and vaguely heard the voices of a few nurses chatting nearby.

"How pitiful. His condition is already like this, yet he doesn't have any visitors."

"He seems to be a member of that really famous idol group. His looks are superb, but compared to that other member in the group, he doesn't seem to be very famous."

The nurses' voices gradually grew fainter and fainter. He couldn't understand what they were talking about. He'd only touched movies after his debut. Since when had he joined an idol group?

As he grew more troubled with suspicions, he fell into slumber once again, vacillating between periods of consciousness and unconsciousness. For the most part, he couldn't even tell whether he was awake or asleep.

He was certain of one thing though. Everyone kept referring to him as "[Tang Feng](#)," but he was not the same "Tang Feng" they were talking about. He'd already changed his name after entering Hollywood.

The body that he was inhabiting at the moment couldn't be his thirty-seven-year-old body that had been constantly plagued with illness. It was a young body with a very fast recovery rate.

Also, he had a heart attack. He didn't lose consciousness after falling into the ocean like the nurses had been saying.

He felt he had probably become someone else.

All his thoughts and guesses ended the day he became fully conscious and had the breathing apparatus taken off.

He asked the nurse to bring him a mirror. The nurse misunderstood him and said while looking at him, "Don't worry. Your face hadn't been injured." He could only smile helplessly in response. Nonetheless, the nurse still dutifully handed him a mirror.

Seeing himself in the mirror, he finally confirmed his doubts. He really had become another person—a young, handsome man. That was good news; at least he didn't turn into a woman. For someone who had fought a serious illness for thirty plus years, they would either be extremely negative about their current situation, or they would be like him, optimistic and lively.

See, how nice it was to be broadminded. Even after he had revived from death and swapped bodies with another person, he still accepted the matter with open arms.

"Does this body have heart disease? I mean, is this body healthy?" He couldn't help but ask.

The nurse looked at him strangely and replied, "You are very lucky. Although you fell into the ocean and were unconscious for half a month, you've fully recovered. Your body is in great shape. You aren't suffering from heart disease or anything else for that matter." Once she finished replying, the nurse hurried out of the room. He presumed that she probably thought he had lost his mind after being unconscious for half a month.

Whatever made him this way, he wanted to thank God for giving him a second chance at life, and for giving him a healthy body.

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Translator: Nuddle

Proofreader: P.E.

Chapter 2: Released from the Hospital

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-002/

By a giraffe

6/23/2012

During his time in the hospital, Tang Feng didn't have any visitors. The good thing was that the various items in his bag gave him some sense of his current identity. Apparently, this body's original name wasn't Tang Feng. The management company felt that the original Tang Feng emitted the aura of classical China, so they renamed him that way. According to the diary in his iPad though, it seemed the previous owner wasn't very fond of his name.

Whatever the case, as long as the current Tang Feng liked it, then it was fine.

The original Tang Feng seemed to have been obsessed over a man called "Lu Tian Chen." The current Tang Feng presumed that the man was the CEO of his agency. It had probably been a one-sided crush on the previous Tang Feng's part. The most mindboggling thing was that the body's previous owner had illustrated in his diary the details of an incident where he had drunk with Lu Tian Chen and later seduced him. They developed a certain relationship afterwards. As for Lu Tian Chen, it seemed he had another love interest—Ge Chen.

What kind of complex relationship was this? "Tang Feng" liked Lu Tian Chen, yet Lu Tian Chen liked another celebrity under a rival company. It also appeared that Ge Chen had his fair share of unmentioned ties with his own company's head as well.

Alright, the entertainment industry had always been a pot of mess anyways.

Tang Feng generally understood his situation after finishing the diary: His parents were divorced. His mom was a famed star in the country, but had already passed away, causing him to lose his source of support. He had been popular for a while after he debuted in an idol group when he was younger, but lost popularity when he went solo. To top it off, he had a crush on the CEO of his agency. Basically, he was a squanderer, abandoned by the management.

In conclusion, he was an undetermined second-rate star who had lost standing in the industry.

Although he was an outdated starlet, he had been reborn again as a celebrity. Perhaps this was what people called fate.

On the day the hospital released him, Tang Feng saw his manager—a slightly chubby middle-aged man. The original Tang Feng disliked this man; the one now didn't like him either. The middle-aged man looked overly shrewd. For an abandoned idol with only a few years left to his contract, Tang Feng found his future to be very unclear with the other as his manager. The middle-aged man quickly filled out the release forms, seemingly annoyed the entire time.

Tang Feng carried his luggage and followed the manager to the car.

"I heard from the doctor that you hurt your head and can't remember much," the man said blankly as he drove.

"Mm. Everything's a little bit blurry. I can't really remember anything." Tang Feng looked out the window and gazed at the scenery of S City.

After a long pause, the manager said with unclear intentions, "It might be a good thing that you can't remember."

Tang Feng didn't over think it, since the way the previous Tang Feng had acted was fairly unlikable. But on a deeper note, he was a child who had grown up without love, and probably wanted to catch other people's attention by doing outrageous things. Yet, everything kept rebounding back to him. Tang Feng hoped that that child would be reborn into a complete family filled with affection in his next life.

About thirty minutes later, the manager pulled into a high-class residential area. Tang Feng found this quite odd. A second-rate celebrity who was past his time shouldn't be able to afford a mansion worth tens of millions.

"The bank claimed your home a few days ago. President Lu will arrange a room in the company dorm for you, so live here for a couple of days." The manager got out of the car and looked at Tang Feng with a perplexed face. "Follow me."

"Whose house is this? Wouldn't it be bad for me to live here?" Taking his luggage, Tang Feng followed behind his manager. He felt that this kind of mansion shouldn't be used by a second-rate idol like him. But the things he had learned from the diary were too limited, so he couldn't guess if the previous Tang Feng happened to have some rich friends. His deceased mother seemed to be quite famous in the country, so it wasn't unlikely that he'd have a few.

"Brat, you've gotten really lucky, to think there's someone who's still willing to house you," the manager said without turning his head. His words were filled with mockery and haughty contempt.

No matter what awful things the Tang Feng back then had done, you are still his manager. Your cold, mocking attitude just then had not an ounce of professional integrity.

Tang Feng decided the first thing he would do in his new life was to change his manager.

Not long after the man pressed the bell, someone came to greet them. The one who opened the door was a maid. They exchanged a few words and the manager walked in, Tang Feng followed afterwards. The design inside was very simple, yet it was still quite elegant. One could tell the mansion's owner was a man with good taste.

"Mr. Charles was President Lu's classmate in college. He is usually very busy, so you'll probably only see him at night. Your room is right here." The manager brought Tang Feng to the second floor and pushed open the door to the room at the very end of the hall. Inside, there was a private bathroom, a TV, a computer, closets... Tang Feng was more than satisfied.

"Remember, don't trouble Mr. Charles in any way. This is not advice, but a warning," the manager said callously before departing.

Tang Feng felt a bit helpless. He didn't know if the previous owner of his body had some sort of relationship with Charles, and if there were, how deep their relationship was. However, Tang Feng felt that he himself was someone who had a good personality and was quite easy to get along with. Hopefully, this Mr. Charles wouldn't be too judgmental of "Tang Feng."

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Translator: Nuddle

Chapter 3: An Absurd Dream

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-003/

By a giraffe

6/27/2012

A comfortable room would always make one feel relaxed. After having stayed in the hospital for a few days, Tang Feng had to admit, he was fully satisfied with the odorless room, the warm bed, and the bathroom that came equipped with a bath tub.

He changed out of his clothes and sat down for a soak in the tub. Since the maid had already told him that he was free to use anything in the mansion, he wasn't going to hold back. He wouldn't touch things in other parts of the mansion, but as for the bathroom in his own room, he'd utilize it well.

After he had taken a relaxing hot bath and changed into the soft pajamas the maid had prepared for him, Tang Feng stepped back into the room in his slippers. Food that looked amazingly delicious was placed at the head of the bed.

The owner of this mansion might be a pretty nice person. Although he hadn't met him yet, these little services gave Tang Feng a good impression of Charles.

He wasn't particularly hungry, and felt full after eating only a small amount. Not long afterwards, the maid knocked on the door and came in to clean up the plates and utensils. She even brought him a cup of warm milk, and told Tang Feng to rest a bit, as Mr. Charles wouldn't be back until late tonight due to some matters.

"Thank you," Tang Feng politely expressed his gratitude.

The maid looked blankly at Tang Feng, and left after she saw that he had finished the milk.

Although the maid's attitude was a bit cold, it didn't affect the excitement Tang Feng felt from being given a new life. Nothing was better than living, and nothing was luckier than possessing a healthy body. Now, nothing in this world could bring him down.

He felt a bit drowsy after he finished the milk. He rubbed lightly on his brows in an attempt to keep himself awake. In the end, he couldn't fight the drowsiness and fell asleep.

Tang Feng slept very deeply. He hadn't had such a deep sleep in a very long time, but sometimes, he also felt like he wasn't sleeping. His consciousness was blurry, and a little jumbled.

In his haziness, it seemed that he heard the door unlocking and someone coming in. The door shut, and the person walked towards the side of his bed. He seemed to have said something, but Tang Feng couldn't hear it clearly. In fact, he wasn't even sure if he was awake or asleep.

It was simply too strange. He felt as if he were dreaming. The man flipped away the blankets and pressed himself onto Tang Feng's body. A slightly cool palm traced the collar of his pajamas and then slipped inside. The sometimes light and sometimes heavy touches made him feel very uncomfortable. His felt as if his body had been lit on fire.

Tang Feng wanted to struggle and sit up, but his body wouldn't move, as if it were sucked of all its energy. He heaved deep breaths, wishing to soothe the dry heat on his body, but it was no use at all.

He dreamed that the man kissed him, plundering his mouth in soft but fiery attacks. He was about to suffocate.

Was it a dream? If so, then why did it feel so real?

But if this was reality, then why couldn't he wake up? He was caught in a half-awake state, forced to live through a swamp-like nightmare that wouldn't let him go no matter how much he struggled.

"Ah—"

Tang Feng couldn't help but cry out when he felt a stab of dull pain in a certain section of his body. Dreams couldn't be this real. In dreams, he wouldn't feel such severe pain.

He struggled to wake up, but there always seemed to be a transparent wall blocking his way. He was only a step away from consciousness, but this short step was something he couldn't cross no matter how hard he tried.

How extremely strange. A man had raped him inside a dream, but aside from being a bit rough at the beginning, the guy's technique wasn't half bad.

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Translator: Nuddle

Proofreader: pumpking_so77

Chapter 4: Truly Absurd

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By a giraffe

7/14/2012

It wasn't like Tang Feng had never experienced being intimate with other men throughout his past thirty-seven years. In the early years of his career however, he had tried his best to remain clean. Adding on the fact that he had heart disease, Tang Feng mostly refused when others asked him out. That was, until he inadvertently developed a relationship with a young male performer later on.

Tang Feng simply valued self-restraint. He didn't exclude men, but that was on the precondition wherein he had consented and would take joy in the act; unlike how he was drugged and done against his will by another man yesterday.

It was still dark outside. Dawn's first ray of light hid stubbornly behind the mountains, reluctant to show its face. Inside, the room was dim and murky. When he woke up, Tang Feng looked at the clock hanging on the wall. It was 5:54 in the morning.

His head still felt a bit dizzy and heavy. Most likely the drug hadn't completely worn off yet. Another man was sleeping next to him on the bed. Judging from the half-dried liquid between his thighs, this man had probably played with him until three or four o'clock before going to sleep. What impressive stamina.

As the room was shrouded in darkness, Tang Feng couldn't make out the face of the man who had raped him. He squinted lightly, and using his years of experience of observing others, Tang Feng figured that the man should be rather good looking. The other had deep set eyes and black hair, probably of mixed blood.

Tang Feng tested his feet against the floor, his legs immediately buckled under his weight and he tumbled over. Instinctively, he clutched at anything he could and ended up grabbing tightly onto the blankets.

In the end, he still fell onto the ground, taking the blankets with him. The sudden movement woke the man still sleeping on the bed. Tang Feng heard a succession of noises, eventually ending with the click of a switch. The room instantly became bright. Tang Feng squinted, feeling overwhelmed by the sudden brightness.

By the time Tang Feng's eyes adjusted to the lights, a stark naked man with an incredibly good body stood in front of him.

With one sitting on the ground and the other standing up, the awkward height difference made Tang Feng notice a certain "thing" he also had when he looked up. *Tsk, the length is pretty good.*

But it wasn't the time to be admiring each other.

"Running away?" The man didn't care that he was naked and gazed down loftily on Tang Feng.

"No, I just wanted to take a bath."

Right now, Tang Feng would be considered homeless and penniless. He knew nothing about this place, nearly nothing about his identity, and even less about why his manager took him here.

Could it be that the previous "Tang Feng" had sold his body? The entertainment industry did have those kinds of people, but Tang Feng had already carefully examined his body. There weren't any haphazardly messy marks on him, so it didn't seem that was the case.

"My body's too dirty, so I wanted to take a bath." The other man didn't respond. Tang Feng continued to explain as he stood up. Some strength had returned to his legs after resting a little, though he still felt like a soft-shelled shrimp.

The sheets slid off of his body. Did you expect a thirty-seven year old man to be embarrassed about being naked and blush like a seventeen year old? Forget it, what should and shouldn't have been done had already happened. In fact, hiding and concealing himself would make him look even more idiotic.

Although the body he was now living in belonged to a twenty-five year old youth.

"You've finally thought it through?" The man narrowed his eyes, watching as Tang Feng, completely naked, made his way shakily to the bathroom. His young body glowed light honey under the lights, firm yet not bulky, every inch was beautiful. And in that place, there even remained some unknown liquid.

Tang Feng thought for a second and decided to tell the truth.

"I just came from the hospital. I suffered a concussion and can't remember many things." Tang Feng told him while holding onto the bathroom door.

"Tang Feng, don't try to play tricks." The man pushed open the door and walked in with big strides.

Bathrooms in high-class mansions truly are nice. The faucet instantly emits warm water. Tang Feng let the faucet run and sat inside the tub. He shrugged and gave a pained smile, "You can ask the doctor, or you can go find that fat guy who sent me here."

"Does that mean you don't remember our deal?" The man narrowed his eyes again, the corner of his mouth flicking up. He crossed his arms, generously displaying his excellent body.

Tang Feng shook his head. So he had a deal with this man.

"You live with me for a month, and we recommend Ge Chen as the leading male for Director Li Wei's new movie." The man walked over and entered the tub, not caring at all whether Tang Feng agreed. Tang Feng shifted backwards to make space. Good thing the tub was big. There was enough room to squeeze in two men.

Tang Feng felt dizzy as soon as he heard the man's words. He had to sleep with this guy for a month, yet the final benefactor wasn't him, but Ge Chen?

"I really agreed to such a ridiculous thing?"

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Translator: Nuddle

Proofreader: pumpking_so77

Chapter 5: New Deal (Part 1)

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By a giraffe

8/7/2012

Amused by Tang Feng's expression of "utter disbelief," the man lifted his head and laughed out loud.

"Are you really Tang Feng? I don't think you've lost your memory, but rather turned into another person altogether." Charles extended his gaze, staring with intense eyes at the man sitting opposite of him. "I haven't seen you for only a month, but you give me a completely different feeling."

"I lost my memory, so I don't remember what I was like in the past." The man shrugged his shoulders uncaringly and responded naturally, "Not to mention, it's like shedding a layer of skin after coming back from death's door. After such an experience, anyone would more or less change."

Tang Feng had won countless acting awards in his past life. He'd already gotten used to remaining composed in any sort of unexpected situation. Especially since he had heart disease, it was all the more reason for him to keep a calm heart. Just in case his heart beat out of control, conked out, or stopped beating altogether.

Want to extract information from him? It wouldn't be easy.

"What did you think of me when you saw me a month ago?" Tang Feng splashed hot water onto his face, gently massaging it. He then coolly combed his hair back with his fingers. The water droplets gathered, streaming down from his face to the tub. No flaws could be seen on his beautiful features.

"A pretty vase with rubbish for brains. A useless piece of trash." Curling up the corners of his lips, Charles rested his arm on the tub, supporting his chin. His eyes followed Tang Feng's face, now softened under the warm light. "No matter how you were before, seeing you now, it seems like I struck myself a bargain from this deal."

"But I think our agreement is plain stupid. Can we cancel it?" Although being reborn was nice, having to live as someone's sex buddy right away challenged his fortitude a little too much.

"I really like you, so I don't plan on voiding the deal." The other man promptly rejected Tang Feng's request. "But..."

Charles' words took a turn in direction. "I thought it was rather humorous when you actually agreed to this deal in the beginning. But since I really like you right now, I'll let this deal be altered a little, as long as it's within a range I can accept."

It appeared like he had come across a tough and cunning businessman. Tang Feng looked at the completely exposed man in front of him. Charles had fetching features, a top-class mix. He body stood up to the very best Euro-American models. Aside from the fact that the word "deal" greatly disgusted him, Charles' attitude and manner of speech was fully to his tastes. For a bed partner, he was a candidate that was hard to come by.

"Director Li Wei's new movie. Are you a sponsor?"

Director Li Wei was no stranger to Tang Feng. Like him, Director Li Wei often emerged into the Euro-American market, making big box office hits. He had also directed feature films of marvelous artistic merit, all of which symbolized him as a great director. He was a Chinese director talented in both commercial and art films. Whether it was Asia, Europe, or America, his influence was great.

Tang Feng could pretty much guess what movie Director Li Wei was working on. Before he had suffered the heart attack, Director Li Wei had personally invited him to take part in his new movie. But as his body was already having problems, he could only temporarily reject the offer.

"That's right."

"You've already recommended Ge Chen to the director?"

Charles raised his eyebrows. "Yes, on the same day you were sent here. If you want to try out for the role, I could also recommend you."

As for whether the director wanted him, that was another matter altogether.

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Translator: Nuddle

Proofreader: pumpking_so77

Chapter 6: New Deal (Part 2)

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By a giraffe

9/8/2012

"I can recommend you to the director, but you have to understand that Director Li Wei isn't someone who'd openly agree just because of a sponsor's recommendation."

Charles didn't expect the pretty-faced starlet in front of him to receive recognition from the famous director. He knew of Tang Feng's quick fall from fame after having been a huge hit when he first debuted. The man had a good handful of scandals.

Despite that, the current Tang Feng instilled an odd sense of confidence in Charles. One that made him want to believe in the other. The person who was in front of him now was completely different from the Tang Feng he once knew.

Almost immediately, Charles understood why he was willing to settle an agreement with a small-time celebrity in a bathtub. He wanted this man in front of him.

Why would Lu Tian Chen think that Tang Feng was an annoying piece of trash? He was obviously a man that made people want to conquer and claim.

"The entertainment industry doesn't lack visually appealing men. I can give you some opportunities." Charles's hands grasped the man's ankles underneath the water. It was a shame. He had drugged him during their first time together.

Tugging his legs back a little, Tang Feng examined Charles with somewhat judgmental eyes.

He couldn't hold back his laughter, "Can I take it that you want to buy me?"

"Are you willing to let me buy you?"

Tang Feng's straight forwardness made yet another positive impression on Charles. He had played with a few celebrities in the past, but most of them were too smooth. They were either too obedient or too submissive, which bored him, or they were conceited, which irritated him.

"Your words are quite arrogant, but I don't think of myself as someone who only has looks. I don't like the word 'buy' either." Tang Feng promptly rejected the other's offer.

Charles wouldn't become angry simply because of this. He had already expected the other's rejection. Luckily, they still had a deal that would last for a month.

"We have one month to understand each other." The handsome man of mixed-blood smiled.

"Since there's no way to cancel the deal, can we change the stakes a bit? Please recommend me to Director Li Wei. I will try my best to convince him. Also, during the day, I hope you won't limit my freedom. Is that alright?" After careful contemplation, Tang Feng tried to barter as much freedom as he could get from this agreement.

Settling the deal with this tyrant face to face was the wisest decision. Giving an abrupt rejection or refusing to compromise would only make the other person despise him. The final result would be getting himself killed. Tang Feng still held a huge passion for the entertainment industry. In his eyes, being able to live again was a second chance from the heavens.

All he wanted to do was make the most of this opportunity and do his best.

The past Tang Feng had already angered his company's boss. Otherwise, he wouldn't be allotted such a horrible manager. The Tang Feng now not only had to scrub the previous one's butt for him, he also had to find someone to support him, someone who would prevent him from being buried by the management. There was one such man in front of him now—Charles.

Charles was silent for a moment before nodding. He gave Tang Feng an affirmative answer, "Sure, I really like you."

"I like you as well." Tang Feng coolly smiled and added, "But, next time, don't use drugs. It feels horrible being dizzy."

"Want to go for another round?" Charles leaned forward, filling the space above Tang Feng with his entire body. He lowered his head and kissed Tang Feng's forehead, suddenly feeling an impulse to do it seriously.

"Seeing as how I just got discharged from the hospital, please spare me."

"All right, I don't want to frighten you from the start either, but how about a kiss?"

Tang Feng wrapped his arms around the other's shoulders, offering his lips. It was a light kiss without any sexual intention, yet carried its own sort of sweetness. Charles liked this kind of kiss.

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Translator: Nuddle

Proofreader: G, pumpking_so77

Chapter 7: Charles (Part 1)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-007/

By a giraffe

9/8/2012

When Tang Feng saw his three-digit savings account, he had nothing to say. It seemed like the original Tang Feng didn't waste any time in wiping out the sum from his mother's inheritance. No wonder the middle-aged manager had told him that his house had already been taken by the bank. The three-digit savings account was all he had left of his personal property.

Putting the passbook back into the drawer, Tang Feng took a quick shower before changing his clothes. The entire wardrobe consisted of beautiful pieces from brand-name companies, but he honestly couldn't compliment the previous Tang Feng's bizarre sense of taste. Tang Feng just barely managed to pick out a normal-looking, neutral colored outfit.

According to what his manager said, Lu Tian Chen would arrange a company dorm for him. Although first, he had to live at Charles' mansion for a month.

Tang Feng walked down the stairs. Charles was already up. Because of the dim lighting in the room and his muddled mind due to the drug, Tang Feng still hadn't properly seen the man he had gotten into an intimate relationship with.

"Morning." Charles lifted his head in a polite smile, his hair appearing coffee-brown under the sunlight. His clothes were tidy and clean and his posture was erect. In front of him lay a simple but exquisite breakfast and a few daily newspapers on the side. Tang Feng casually scanned them. Aside from the usual business and finance papers there was also one on entertainment.

There were two portions of breakfast on the table. Tang Feng walked over and pulled out his chair to sit beside Charles. As he sipped his freshly ground and brewed coffee, he felt comforted by its familiar taste. Because Tang Feng knew he could die at any moment due to his heart problems, he had always taken good care of his quality of life.

Really, making a man who was used to a luxurious lifestyle to live in poverty again overnight was downright painful. It was like telling a woman who wore clothes worth over a thousand to revert back to wearing ones worth ten. Men were the same. They get used to smoking a good cigar, drinking fresh coffee, and driving the best car.

Drive a tractor again? Forget it, he'd rather walk.

"Entertainment news?" Tang Feng asked curiously.

Charles smiled. He was a man of great charisma, Tang Feng evaluated after having a clear look at the other. Charles had excellent upbringing, he was polite and well-mannered, yet also very wild in bed.

"For random reading."

"Did another celebrity catch your eye?"

Rather than speaking with his "owner," Tang Feng's natural attitude was more like speaking with a good friend. He leaned over to glimpse at the paper in front of Charles. The sunlight that hit his slightly pale face brought forth a strange sense of haziness.

Charles squinted and suddenly bent over to kiss the man's cheek. What a delicious "breakfast."

"Are you this gentle to all your lovers?" Having lived in the West all his life, Tang Feng wouldn't feel embarrassed from something like this, but these warm actions gave him the impression that they were actually lovers. But it was only a misconception. Tang Feng had seen too many of wealthy, handsome men like Charles. They were the sort of people who changed bed partners faster than the speed of a rocket's flight. He could play with him, enjoy the feeling of being in love, and then part in good terms once everyone got what they needed.

One must never put their real heart into this sort of relationship.

Charles narrowed his eyes and smiled. "Only rarely." To be honest, he'd never done this before. To be unable to restrain from kissing a lover he had bought with money during a meal, it was odd even for Charles. He liked kissing Tang Feng though, so he didn't think much into it. Most likely it was because Tang Feng gave him a refreshing and novel feeling.

"Do you have anything planned later?" Charles casually asked, while stacking the papers he'd finished reading.

Taking a bite of ham, Tang Feng shook his head, "To be honest, I want to go find Lu Tian Chen."

"Oh? You're really in love with him." Charles raised an eyebrow.

"No, I just want to discuss arranging another manager for me. Experience isn't important, but the person has to be at least sincere." Tang Feng knew the man misunderstood him, but he didn't plan on explaining. "Plus, I want to see if I can find some jobs."

Accepting a job meant that he must work with his manager. That was why Tang Feng needed to switch from the irritable manager he had now.

Charles looked at him and spoke, "I'll take care of that for you. As compensation, accompany me today."

"The whole day," Charles amended.

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Translator: Nuddle

Proofreader: Charlotte, Snowstorm

Chapter 8: Charles (Part 2)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-008/

By a giraffe

10/3/2012

Black cars have always exuded such a dignified feeling. The chauffeur opened the door for them, but Charles didn't step in. Rather, he gallantly let Tang Feng get on before him and only entered afterwards.

"What do I need to do today?" Tang Feng pondered quietly, while he leaned on the car's backseat. Charles didn't look like someone who'd enjoy playing perverted games, but how would anyone know for sure? In case that man drags him to his office to do immoral things, Tang Feng needed to prepare now and start thinking of how to reject him.

"Just accompany me." Charles smiled softly, laying his palm on Tang Feng's lap, but nothing more.

"May I ask what does Mr. Charles does for a living?"

"Some forms of business, mostly dealing with real estate and finances. Most of the businesses are done in Europe, though. I've also started investing in movies lately." Recalling that Tang Feng had lost his memory, Charles continued, "Lu Tian Chen and I were college schoolmates. Other than taking care of the businesses I have here in China right now, I'm also working with Lu Tian Chen."

"You don't even remember him?" Charles looked at the man curiously.

"I don't, but I have heard of my relationship with him during my stay in the hospital." Tang Feng could tell from Charles' gaze that he knows this body's owner was in love with Lu Tian Chen. The good thing was that Charles had only heard of these things and hadn't gotten in contact with Tang Feng to confirm about it.

Tang Feng began to feel a headache coming on. Using amnesia as an excuse wouldn't trick Lu Tian Chen for long, but on another thought, there shouldn't be too much to worry about, right? The one Lu Tian Chen likes is Ge Chen and he even conveniently hates Tang Feng. With that, they wouldn't have to see each other. There's no need for the company's celebrities to meet with their company president everyday anyways.

Other than Charles' plans for his trip in China, the two somehow landed on the subject of sports. Because his body didn't allow for any extreme activities in the past, Tang Feng pretty much only played billiards. Coincidentally, Charles was a self-acclaimed expert in it. The two chatted for a while before Charles suggested for them to have a match in the afternoon. Tang Feng pleasantly accepted the challenge.

The car stopped in front of a skyscraper in City S. In front of the building was a large marble slab. Four words were brilliantly engraved on it: The Tian Chen Group.

Tang Feng had gained some understanding of this person called, "Lu Tian Chen" during his stay at the hospital when he flipped through magazines and talked with the nurses . Lu Tian Chen is the Tian Chen Group's founder and CEO. When he was young, he utilized his family's status and his personal endowments to successfully establish his current enterprise. The company owns many business in a vast variety of industries, ranging from manufacturing automobile components to finances, and now, entertainment. If there was an industry capable of generating a profitable income, he would stick his feet in it. In City S, this man was practically a legendary figure.

As for the Tian Chen Group... that's Lu Tian Chen's stronghold.

Charles clearly knew of the animosity between Tang Feng and Lu Tian Chen. But now, Tang Feng has forgotten about him. To bring Tang Feng here, it's a wonder to what Charles was thinking.

Tang Feng looked at Charles doubtfully while Charles strode towards him, beaming a gentleman's bright smile, "I forgot to tell you. While in China, I'll be working in the Tian Chen Group. But since you forgot about Lu Tian Chen, nothing should happen even if you two meet again. Either way, you're still an employee under his name, so it's no good to argue with him."

From what Charles was saying, does it mean that he wanted to be a mediator?

"Thank you." If he could bury the hatchet with Lu Tian Chen, Tang Feng would be more than happy to.

Next: [Chapter 9:Charles \(Part 3\)](#)

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Translator: Nuddle

Proofreader: Alice

Chapter 9: Charles (Part 3)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-009/

By a giraffe

2/17/2013

Tang Feng followed Charles into the company building. Tang Feng figured that the people here knew him, or at least the front desk ladies did. Seeing him with Charles, everyone at the front desk was stunned for a moment before glancing in the direction of the two men. Their gazes weren't friendly or hostile, just extra curious.

Tian Chen Entertainment was situated within this building, and employees often fancied the President and anything related to him. Therefore, it's not unusual for these ladies to recognize even a smalltime celebrity like Tang Feng. Some people felt a bit confused though. Why would Tang Feng, who used to chase after President Lu so ardently, be with Charles now?

"They're all looking at me." Tan Feng smiled wryly as he entered the VIP elevator.

"It's because you're beautiful." Charles coolly wrapped his arms around the other man's waist.

Beautiful? A face that's too beautiful isn't fit for the entertainment industry. Tang Feng glanced at the two figures reflected in the side mirror. His own face wasn't extremely beautiful or anything, but it was a face that people would remember. In terms of beauty, Charles was high in the ranking as well. As a mixed-blood, he possessed a sort of wildness and refinement.

The elevator stopped at the top floor. Charles stepped out and, as though no one was looking, moved toward the lavish office with his arms still around Tang Feng. There was one main difference between the front desk ladies and Charles' secretary. The ones downstairs couldn't control their eyes or mouths while the secretary here expressed no curiosity or suspicion, if she even felt any. The look she gave Tang Feng was incredibly ordinary as well.

There's a reason why some people could work in higher positions and others could not.

"I have work in the morning. Over there are some magazines and a computer, and if you need anything, go talk to Anna. You just have to stay in the office." Charles sat erect at his desk while Secretary Anna immediately presented him with coffee. Of course, she didn't forget Tang Feng's portion either.

Charles spent the entire morning taking care of documents on his computer. Apart from occasionally sipping his coffee and glancing at the nearby couch where Tang Feng was playing on the iPad by himself, Charles didn't say a word and dedicated his attention to work. Tang Feng was sensible and so didn't bother the man. He simply went online to look up some information.

The first thing he searched for was information on Tang Feinnes's death. The movie star who'd died of a heart attack last month had already been buried, and, as his will desired, his money and property were all donated to charity. Countless people were sad to see a genius leave the world.

It was a peculiar feeling to see news about his own "death." Tang Feng suddenly felt invigorated. He's going to use this body and the experience he's attained in the past thirty-seven years to climb to the top again.

He then looked up some news on Lu Tian Chen. The man was handsome and naturally dashing. If Charles was a wild gentleman, then Lu Tian Chen was like royalty. His whole body emitted majesty, and, from the piercing eyes alone, Tang Feng could tell that this person wasn't as simple as his appearance suggested.

Almost forgetting to look up Charles, Tang Feng quickly searched him up. Charles was a tycoon from a well-off family in Europe. He's a bit of a mysterious person and was currently collaborating with Lu Tian Chen on entertainment investment.

Tang Feng felt that something was off — the feeling usually present when two plutocrats collaborated together. These two probably aren't just businessmen, are they? He raised his head to eye Charles, and the latter just so happened to look back. Charles generously beamed him an enchanting smile.

"Bored?" He closed the documents and stood up. Weaving out from behind the desk, Charles strode toward Tang Feng.

"Are you done with work?" Tang Feng felt perplexed as Charles edged toward him. He hoped this charming man was just a simple businessman. If Charles really dealt with the criminal underworld, then that meant Tang Feng couldn't afford to offend him.

"I suddenly wanted to kiss you." Half-kneeling on the couch, Charles hugged Tang Feng's waist and pressed himself on the man's body, kissing his soft lips. It wasn't a light peck this time. Charles pried Tang Feng's teeth open and invaded his mouth. The kiss was like an attack, aggressive and filled with the spice of smoke. As someone who's done very little kissing, Tang Feng simply accepted the kiss.

Charles kissed him with such ferocity and force that it seemed Charles wanted to swallow him whole. The hand clinching Tang Feng's waist also began to massage to and fro. Right when Tang Feng thought the man was going to go in heat here, Charles let go of him. Charles smiled gently, tracing his finger across Tang Feng's slightly swollen lips, and said in a husky voice, "You're hungry, I bet. Let's go grab something to eat."

Next: [Chapter 10: Lu Tian Chen \(Part 1\)](#)

Previous: [Chapter 8: Charles \(Part 2\)](#)

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Translator: Nuddle

Proofreaders: Sherry

Chapter 10: Lu Tian Chen (Part 1)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-010/

By a giraffe

2/17/2013

The Tian Chen Group had its own diner. The place was incredibly large, covering a total of two floors. One floor was where regular employees ate, and the other was reserved for parties and special events.

It was around noon, the time when most people had just finished their morning duties. Quite a number of workers chose to purchase their meal from the restaurant. There wasn't a set menu, and the restaurant was separated into two areas. One was the buffet area, where a large variety of food, ranging from western to eastern food, was available and free for all employees to eat. The only thing the company didn't provide was alcohol; Coffee and regular beverages were served.

On the other side was the a la carte area. If you wanted something more gourmet or would like to dine in a quieter area, this was the better option. You'd need to pay after eating here, though.

As a high-up executive in the Tian Chen Group, Charles didn't need to pay to eat at the a la carte area.

Stepping out from the VIP elevator with Charles, Tang Feng could feel pairs of eyes staring at them. The people working at Tian Chen tend to dress fashionably, so he couldn't tell the celebrities apart from the office workers.

Charles took Tang Feng straight to the a la carte area. They were the only ones here right now, and soon the waiter came over to bring them menus.

"Let me guess what you like to eat," Charles flipped through a few pages casually. His fingers tapped on the table, as his mouth stretch to an amused smile. Paired with a well-tailored suit and a beautiful sitting posture, the man looked cunning and charming.

Tang Feng took a sip of his lemon water and grinned. "Sure."

"You don't like to eat animal intestines."

"How did you know?" Tang Feng was rather surprised. Charles was right. He didn't eat animal intestines, or any inner organs, for that matter.

"Because my eyes can see though human hearts, haha." Charles ordered quickly, and the waiter left with the menus.

"What else can you see from me then?" Setting the glass of water down, Tang Feng crossed his fingers on the table. The soft midday sunlight passed warmly through the windows and left Tang Feng with a gentle, quiet feeling.

Charles tilted his upper body slightly, his gaze dropping to the other man's face. With a smile hovering on the corners of his lips, Charles voiced lazily, "You're enchanting right now."

"I have eyes that can see through hearts as well. I wasn't the only one you've said that to, Charles. You've definitely dated more women than men." Tang Feng guilelessly unveiled the man's little trick. Charles smiled.

"Hahaha, Tang Feng, I bet the number of men and women you've seen won't be any less than mine..." Charles burst into a hearty laugh, attracting some attention.

"Charles, what's making you so happy?" If Charles' voice was deep and sonorous, then the voice of the man who just spoke was like the night, cold yet enticing.

Tang Feng turned his head toward the source of the sound. It wasn't uncommon to see Lu Tian Chen in his own building. Upon seeing him, Tang Feng could understand why this body's previous owner was so infatuated with the man. Lu Tian Chen looked more handsome than the magazine photos and emanated an icy charisma. People tend to be attracted to these mysterious types like swarms of flies.

Thankfully, that didn't include Tang Feng.

"Tian Chen, you've got horrible timing. I'm eating with my beloved Tang right now. Though I have to thank you — if you hadn't introduced him to me, I wouldn't have gotten to know such a charming person." Charles greeted Lu Tian Chen, the two appearing to be close friends.

"Oh, is that right?" Only now did Lu Tian Chen bat a single eyelash at Tang Feng. Lu Tian Chen directed an impersonal judgmental gaze at him, and Tang Feng smiled back politely. Lu Tian Chen was taken aback but quickly recovered his frosty demeanor.

"That's all the more reason for you to treat me to dinner, then." Lu Tian Chen walked over as the waiter hurried to bring over another chair.

Great, now the three of us would be sharing a table. Tang Feng drank his water in silence.

Next: [Chapter 11: Lu Tian Chen \(Part 2\)](#)

Previous: [Chapter 9: Charles \(Part 3\)](#)

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Translator: Nuddle

Proofreaders: pumpkin_so77, Sherry

Chapter 11: Lu Tian Chen (Part 2)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-011/

By a giraffe

2/22/2013

Lu Tian Chen and Charles, looking for something to say, began chatting casually. The topics of their conversation had no bounds, shifting from the current state of the economy to the entertainment company's newest investments. Tang Feng tactfully did not intervene. In this kind of situation, choosing to listen respectfully was the best approach. One could guess the kind of person someone was from their words.

So far, Lu Tian Chen and Charles both counted as the rational type.

Tang Feng suddenly really wanted to meet Ge Chen, who Lu Tian Chen was supposedly crazy about. Being able to make such a rich, rational, mature, and handsome man to lose himself in love, it's no wonder that man was now a famous celebrity.

"Tang, what do you think?" Not allowing Tang Feng to keep to himself, Charles with one sentence let the focus fall to him. Lu Tian Chen acted like it was only natural and also turned to him.

Tang Feng had just spaced out a short time ago and wasn't listening to the contents of their conversation at all. He only faintly remembered Charles bringing up a new movie and a little bit about the newcomers' training. Pretending to be better than one actually was in order to impress others wasn't a good idea.

He put down the glass cup that was coincidentally at his lips. Tang Feng smiled apologetically, looking toward Charles with a slightly pleading gaze. He knew that powerful and accomplished men would readily fall for that kind of expression. Back in the old days, he had known quite a few investors and moviemakers. They seem frightening with their distant and cold attitude, but in reality you only needed to soften up a bit and they would treat you well.

The only condition was that, in front of these arrogant and egotistic accomplished men, if you didn't understand something, you didn't pretend that you did, or make as if you understood it more than they do.

"Oh... I was spacing out a bit earlier, so if you don't mind, could you repeat yourself?" Tang Feng said with a soft tone.

Instead, by openly admitting his mistake and looking a little embarrassed, it would actually cause people to have a good impression of him.

Charles really ate it up. Because they were in public, it meant that even if he were a pervert who wanted sex, he still wouldn't be too obvious about it. He reached across, grasping the hand of the man sitting across him, and smiled warmly: "My darling Tang, your confused expression is causing my heart to skip beats."

Tang Feng smiled discreetly.

"Tian Chen, you don't want Tang Feng anyways, so why don't you give him to me?" Charles glanced aside at the Lu Tian Chen, the very intrusive third wheel. The latter was at that point sitting with a bored expression. Upon hearing Charles's words, he only laughed indifferently.

As Lu Tian Chen glanced at Tang Feng his tone was a little cold: "That would be his honor."

Tang Feng knew that Lu Tian Chen despised him, but he didn't think that it was to this degree. Giving him away to someone and still saying that it was his honor? He didn't mind having a partner in bed, but that's only if both of them weren't in some goddamn master-slave relationship. Their manner of discussing who he belonged to, right in front of him, was just deliberately hurtful.

"Actually, it is my honor to have a wonderful boss like President Lu." Tang Feng countered with a sentence, smiling and not displaying too much emotion.

Lu Tian Chen looked in his direction. Hiding his scorn, he laughed coldly and did not speak to Tang Feng again. Charles just acted like he hadn't seen anything and suggested that after the meal they play pool together in the afternoon.

"Sure." Lu Tian Chen readily accepted.

Tang Feng laughed coldly inside. Just wait, if Lu Tian Chen dared to match him on the pool table, he'd definitely beat this condescending bastard until he was on his knees begging for forgiveness.

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Previous: [Chapter 10: Lu Tian Chen \(Part 1\)](#)

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Translator: Sherry

Proofreaders: Cristina

Chapter 12: Ge Chen

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-012/

By a giraffe

3/4/2013

If there were two floors reserved for dining in the building, then naturally there'd be a place for entertainment and leisure. With billiards being a hobby favored by a lot of men, pool tables were certain to be present.

Although Tang Feng wanted to give Lu Tian Chen a lesson, the first match was unfortunately between Charles and Lu Tian Chen instead. Of course! As an outdated idol with no power or status, what else could he expect than to serve as audience? Though in all honesty, neither of the other two men were experts, only Charles seemed more used to the sport as he had grown up overseas.

A little thirsty after having watched them for some time, Tang Feng glanced at the two CEO's currently immersed in the game and walked out to grab something by himself. Outside the billiard room was a coffee machine. He placed his cup under the spout and waited for the coffee to drip. While doing so, another man holding a cup walked in his direction. Out of good conduct and habit, Tang Feng politely greeted the fellow with a smile.

"It's you?" The man looked back at him with mild astonishment, his perplexed expression showing an odd mix of distaste and pity.

Tang Feng had expected that people who knew the original owner of his current body would show up all the time. Retrieving his coffee and taking a sip, Tang Feng found it a tad bitter and so added another spoon of cream. He then took his time to turn around and give the man a faint smile. "Please excuse me. I've suffered a concussion and forgot a lot of my past. It seems we knew each other before. Is it alright if we introduced ourselves a second time?"

Tang Feng scanned the person in front of him, discerning at first glance that he was of a first-rate upbringing. He wasn't handsome but did emanate a gentlemanly charm. Charles also seemed a gentleman, but underneath that guy, it was obvious that a thug lurked.

"You lost your memory?" A little shocked, the man stared at Tang Feng for some time before uttering with a smile, "No wonder. You've changed quite a bit from before."

"Tang Feng." He reached out his hands. Tang Feng wasn't keen on making a new friend, but at least this way he could avoid creating a new enemy.

"Su Qi Cheng." The man shook the hand generously. "How's your health?"

"I've fully recovered now. My memory's probably going to stay this way forever, but it's still better than ending up with dementia," Tang Feng said with a hint of self mockery. He withdrew his hand and started to leave.

Su Qi Cheng grinned at Tang Feng's sense of humor. He followed and asked, "Are you alone?"

"No, Lu Tian Chen and Charles are playing billiards inside."

"Oh." Su Qi Cheng nodded, "What a coincidence. I'm accompanying someone for the same reason."

And who was he accompanying? Tang Feng found out soon enough. A young man dressed entirely in white stepped from the restroom toward them. An almost imperceptible shadow crossed over his face when he saw Tang Feng and Su Qi Cheng chatting together, but his expression maintained a lovely smile.

"Qi Cheng."

Tang Feng looked at the youth in white, who could be counted as rather pretty, despite for the fact that he looked a bit thin and fragile. Dressed on those loose white clothes, he looked particularly delicate. Tang Feng personally favored strong, healthy men, but there were those who fancied cute types that brought out their instinct of protection.

"Ge Chen." Su Qi Cheng's light response took Tang Feng by surprise.

So that iceberg also liked these weak, pitiful types, and here he thought Lu Tian Chen would prefer the type that were more of a challenge to conquer.

Not out of jealousy or anything, but Tang Feng was vaguely disappointed with Lu Tian Chen's taste.

"Tian Chen and Charles are also inside. Why don't we all play together?" Su Qi Cheng's eyes sparkled upon seeing Ge Chen, striding over to embrace the young man's waist.

Tang Feng placidly drank his coffee on the side. Su Qi Cheng's probably the rival CEO of Lu Tian Chen's entertainment company. How did they all know each other?

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Translator: Nuddle

Proofreaders: Cristina

Chapter 13: Gamble

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-013/

By a giraffe

6/20/2013

There actually weren't many people in the upper class of modern society. Even fewer were in the entertainment industry. Therefore, it wasn't a rare sight for presidents of two entertainment companies to know each other. They might even work together for mutual benefit. There was no such thing as a permanent friendship, after all, just profit.

Even so, it was a rarity for two company heads to be as close as Lu Tian Chen and Su Qi Cheng. What truly intrigued Tang Feng was, wasn't Lu Tian Chen in love with Ge Chen? Even if Lu Tian Chen and Su Qi Cheng had been classmates in college, they're love rivals now. How could the two play and chat together so casually?

Leaning against the back of the pool table, one arm on his waist and the other holding a cup of coffee, Tang Feng watched the other four as an outsider. Tang Feng knew that life often contained more drama than even television shows, but he couldn't avoid feeling helpless after coming across such a cheesy setup so early in this reborn life.

Charles was in a battle with Su Qi Cheng. Compared to Lu Tian Chen, whose skill level was a match for Charles', Su Qi Cheng was simply being slaughtered. Those two big men hovered around the pool table while the other two stood at opposite ends of the wall, flirting with looks and occasional giggles.

Tang Feng was speechless. Was Su Qi Cheng blind or was Tang Feng the delusional one?

"Ha, looks like I'm the winner." Charles had defeated Su Qi Cheng with an admirable score of 137. Charles then busted into a couple of dance moves before making an elaborate turn to point at Lu Tian Chen and Su Qi Cheng. He grinned, "According to the rules we've agreed upon, now I have the right to ask a favor from you both."

"As long as you don't have me kiss Tian Chen, anything's fine." Su Qi Cheng forced a smile.

Charles, who liked playing billiards O'Sullivan-style, smiled mysteriously. He then walked straight to Tang Feng, who was isolated in the corner and ignored by everyone at this point. Charles wrapped his arm around the other man's waist and forcefully pulled Tang Feng into his embrace.

"Honey, I've missed your scent." Charles rested his head against Tang Feng's neck and took a deep breath.

"The soap I used yesterday was from your bathroom." Meaning, the smell of my body is exactly the same as yours.

Having those words thrown back at him, Charles laughed heartily. Tang Feng seemed to have grasped this man's personality, which was a bit wild and self-absorbed. He might maintain a calm and gentlemanly behavior most of the time, but just turn around and he'd be a rogue with a black sense of humor. As long as you didn't cross the line, though, Charles would remain fairly bighearted. He wouldn't get mad at you just for talking back here and there.

Instead, he'd find an occasional dispute amusing.

Tang Feng was more than happy to stand up to Charles. Allowing others to intimidate him without fighting back simply wasn't his way of doing things.

"What do you think? My dear Tang is so charming, isn't he?" Charles kept hugging Tang Feng as he swept his gaze across the faces of Su Qi Cheng and Lu Tian Chen. One wore a faint smile and the other looked back aloofly. He said meaningfully, "Add a name to next week's True Star training class. My beloved Tang will be joining."

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Translator: Nuddle

Proofreaders: Cristina

Chapter 14: Getting Along

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-014/

By a giraffe

6/20/2013

"True Star Training Class". The first time Tang Feng had heard of this silly name, he almost laughed out loud. He could tell straight away that it was a dumb name concocted by the company heads to create impact. If stars could be just trained so, then there'd be superstars all over the world.

And, as he had guessed, this training class was indeed a product of the two companies' teamwork. It'd got enough promotion, funding, and resources. As long as you had the ability and got the chance to attend, no matter if it was an unheard newcomer or an obsolete celebrity like Tang Feng, the class could prove to be a golden opportunity.

The same evening, Charles and Tang Feng ate out at a restaurant.

With the end of the game, everyone parted in their ways. Tang Feng was slightly disappointed. He had wanted to make Lu Tian Chen sweat a little on the pool table, but then again, there'd be more chances for that in the future. Even if it was because of something the original owner of his body had done or for some other reason, Tang Feng couldn't accept the condescending attitude Lu Tian Chen had toward him.

Fighting back when bullied had always been Tang Feng's motto.

Otherwise, blindly accepting to become a doormat would only make others to assume you're a pushover, or find you pathetic. Sometimes, personality does determine one's fate. There is a reason other persons find the piteous ones hateful. No one likes someone with no willpower or resolve.

"I heard you fell into the ocean because of a quarrel with Ge Chen during a movie shoot. And that the two of you fell off together." Charles brought up the incident out of the blue, his eyes emitting a sly glow.

"Do you think it's my fault as well?" Tang Feng laughed. He sipped on the wine and continued, without rushing himself, "Since it seems I was the one to blame it on, I'm now suffering the consequences."

Charles pursed his lips into a smile, staring at the man having dinner so elegantly in front of him. "It's that it is such a pity. You were the one who loved Lu Tian Chen so deeply, yet he decided to save an employee from another company instead of you."

"When Lu Tian Chen first stepped into the entertainment industry, your mother helped him once. I'm sure you had something to do with that." Charles picked up his wine glass, the red liquid glowing as blood under the light.

In other words, Lu Tian Chen was an ungrateful bastard too?

But what was Charles trying to get at with bringing this up?

"I thought you two were good friends."

"He doesn't deserve that you love him so deeply."

"I am no longer in love with him." Tang Feng smiled. He was speaking the truth. Lu Tian Chen's appearance might suit his tastes, but there was no such thing as "desperate" in Tang Feng's dictionary.

There are tons of men and women in the world. What a waste to linger hopelessly for just one person.

Charles blinked, "Then, would you be able to love me?"

"While the contract stands, I will love you accordingly." Tang Feng decided he'll just pretend being on honeymoon with a handsome guy. He liked Charles' straightforward attitude, as well as his model-like physique.

Charles was more than pleased with Tang Feng's reply. What rich men like him were most afraid of were those types that kept clinging on them even after the deal was done and over with. He may really like Tang Feng's company now, but he'd be certainly tired of him after a whole month.

"I will be an excellent lover." Charles was always open handed and never stingy, especially toward a tactful and good-looking bed partner. "I've already told Lu Tian Chen about changing your manager. A new one shall be here tomorrow morning. You guys can have a good talk."

"I won't have to accompany you to work tomorrow?" Finally, some good news. Tang Feng was pleased with Charles' efficiency.

"You'll just have to keep me well accompanied tonight."

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Previous: [Chapter 13: Gamble](#)

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Translator: Nuddle

Proofreaders: Cristina

Chapter 15

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-015/

By a giraffe

7/19/2013

As Tang Feng didn't need to go to work the next day, he could sleep until he woke up naturally. Tang Feng vaguely recalled Charles getting up next to him at eight in the morning. The other man said something but Tang didn't hear it clearly. He turned over and resumed his sleep.

Two hours later Tang Feng regained consciousness. He climbed down the bed with some difficulty and was still half asleep when he walked into the bathroom. The man who re-emerged from it half an hour later was completely awake.

Tang Feng sat on the side of the bed, and read the note Charles left him while putting on his pants:

My beloved Tang, by the time you wake up, your manager should already be waiting for you in the living room. This credit card's limit is forty million; you can go shopping if you have nothing better to do. Remember not to blow it out.

—Your Perfect Lover Charles.

“Seriously...” Did Charles actually plan to be his sugar daddy?

After choosing a plain outfit to wear, Tang Feng slipped the credit card into his pockets and climbed down the stairs. Currently, he was dirt poor, but he didn't really want to depend on Charles for money. He would keep tabs on the bills for the time being and pay Charles back later.

It was 10:45 am when Tang Feng went downstairs and saw his manager sitting in the living room. She looked to be in her early twenties, as if she had just recently graduated from college. She even had a pair of large black-framed glasses propped on her face.

“Hi! You are Tang Feng, right? I am your manager Zhang Yu. You can call me Xiao Yu.” The girl, who had been sipping tea with a bored expression on her face, immediately stood up when she saw the man come down. The eyes under the large spectacles stared at Tang Feng as he approached her, her mouth hanging slightly open.

“What, do I look like a monster?” As expected, that bastard Lu Tian Chen just couldn't be counted on to pair him up with a good manager. But a hard-working young girl was still better than a snobby, fat, old man. Tang Feng gave a friendly smile and extended his hand forward. “It's nice to finally meet you. I'm Tang Feng.”

“Ah, hello.” Xiao Yu rushed to return the handshake, slightly embarrassed. “First, please excuse me for staring at you. It's just that you are very different from what I had imagined...”

“Haha, how different?” Tang Feng turned his gaze to the teacup on the table “I still haven't eaten breakfast, so let's eat together. You aren't allowed to refuse.”

“Sure, thank you.” Xiao Yu said with a smile, “You are even more captivating you're your photo.”

She was telling the truth. Until their meeting today, she had thought of him as nothing but a pretty face. When she was assigned to Tang Feng, all her co-workers had felt sorry for her, but now she knew she had hit the jackpot.

“You have a pair of beautiful eyes yourself.” Tang Feng laughed. “Thank you for the praise.” He smiled fondly.

Tang Feng's words and actions did not match his appearance. Xiao Yu watched the man's tall, straight back and couldn't stop her heart from fluttering. Exactly who had told her that Tang Feng was a foul tempered, hard to manage, and stupid performer?

The man standing in front of her was clearly a gentle and considerate future star full of charm!

Xiao Yu had a strong premonition that when this man reappeared in public, everyone would be in for a huge surprise.

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Previous: [Chapter 14: Getting Along](#)

Return: [Main Page](#)

Translator: namaejanai

Proofreaders: Cristina

Chapter 16

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-016/

By a giraffe

7/22/2013

"First, let me tell you about my current situation. I just have been discharged from the hospital and parts of my memory are still missing, so I will need a lot of help from you to avoid any misunderstandings." Sitting in front of the dining table, Tang Feng sipped on a bit of his coffee, and indicated at the pen and paper laid beside him.

Thankfully, although Xiao Yu was new at her managerial duties, she still planned to perform to the full extent of her ability.

She sat upright, then pulled a document from her bag, "There aren't too many things lined up right now. The main one being that you'll need to finish that movie you were working on with Ge Chen, "The Fashion Gentleman". The two companies have discussed this already and since the movie's already done filming for the most part, you can just do your scenes on your own."

"Then please arrange it as soon as possible."

"Okay." Xiao Yu jotted it down and continued, "As for the game shows, the main ones are..."

"Reject all shows for now." Tang Feng frowned. He didn't like shows because they usually revolved around making other people suffer.

Xiao Yu hesitated for a moment, then lifted her head and tried to reason with him, "Some shows aren't that bad. Are you sure you don't want to reconsider it? One of them is called "Dream Lover". Ever since it's aired, the reaction within the country has been rather phenomenal. The newest season of "Dream Lover" is undergoing some major changes, so the audience and a large number of media outlets are keeping their eyes on it. I think it'll be really useful for your comeback",

"Then please send me a copy with the details of show."

"Of course!" Tang Feng's flexibility made Xiao Yu tremendously happy. Stubborn and unreasonable celebrities scared her the most.

"Other one's a talk show. You've been set as a regular of that show for the next couple weeks, and having some more exposure won't go ill in your favor. Oh, but I must remind you, it seems you have some history with the host of that show," Xiao Yu pressed on, "If you suddenly leave, the show producers will probably be really unhappy. That could affect your role in "Dream Lover".

It seems that they air on the same channel, Tang Feng thought about it silently for a moment. Then he said, "Okay, keep this one too." If they weren't competing against each other, he'd try his best to work it out. Guess if it really doesn't go well, he'll just have to ask Charles.

"Lastly, the previous manager accepted an offer for you to be a minor character in a TV drama. Even though it's just a minor role, I saw the script and there is nothing wrong with the character's image."

"What kind of TV drama?" This perked Tang Feng's interest. He'd much rather act than be part of a show.

Acting was a fundamental part of life for him. If he lost it, he could be able to continue on living, but he definitely wouldn't be happy.

"It's a historical drama. The producer's quite famous in the country. People criticize his work a lot, but the ratings are always pretty good. In the story, a girl accidentally slips into an alternate universe, and the setting takes place mainly within the king's court. Your character will be an inside musician who quietly falls in love with her. In the end, you die protecting her." Xiao Yu flipped through the pages.

A good tragic character. If performed well, he'd definitely catch a lot of attention and reaction from the audience.

Tang Feng nodded. He couldn't be picky about work at this point. He had no right. There's no special meaning in doing this role, but he would do it. At least it would bring him some income.

"When will I be entering the show?" Tang Feng asked.

"Half a month after filming starts. I'll send you the details and the script."

"Sounds good. I have an interview next week. You should come too." Tang Feng stood up and smiled, "Do you have any plans for this afternoon?"

"Eh? Um, no I don't." Xiao Yu hurriedly stood up as well, "President Lu said you're the only one I'm managing right now."

"Then we'll go shopping for some new clothes later. It's time I make some changes on my image," Tang Feng frowned. He touched his hair. It was frizzy and damaged. How ugly.

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Translator: Nuddle

Proofreaders: Cristina

Chapter 17

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-017/

By a giraffe

8/23/2013

Before a performer becomes rich and famous, their hair, attire, and everything they do becomes a business label. A good outfit would not only win the hearts of the audience but also a set amount of respect.

They didn't need a gigantic wardrobe, but the items in it must be refined. This is especially true for male performers. There was no need to follow seasonal trends like the females do, but every single piece they wear must be of exquisite quality.

It's not like Xiao Yu had never gone shopping before, but this was surely the first time she'd walked into an upscale fashion store like Armani. She blinked widely as Tang Feng spoke to the sales rep as if he was a regular of the place, expertly picking items out, trying them on, then paying with his credit card. Xiao Yu suddenly felt like she'd walked into a different world.

She had researched Tang Feng previously, and before she met him, she honestly thought he would go for the idol style. But now it seemed Tang Feng was planning to change his image? He was clearly the courtly, soft-natured kind of person, but Xiao Yu had to admit, pairing Tang Feng's face, which bore a slight classical feel, with a nice dress suit, simply made him... unbelievably handsome!

"They're all looking at you." Xiao Yu was inevitably thrilled standing next to such a handsome man. Quite a number of men and women shot admiring gazes in their direction. Alright, they're most likely just envious of her.

"You're really beautiful as well." Tang Feng stopped walking, and extended his hand to push Xiao Yu into a salon. He smiled, "You can keep those glasses, but since you also represent me in public as my voice and spokesperson, I'll need to remodel you today."

"Ah?" Xiao Yu's jaw dropped.

"Want to know how beautiful American managers dress?

"But, I..."

"An elegant lady would not reject a man's gift. Take it as a gift of us meeting today, I'll pay."

In the end, Xiao Yu could only follow him into the salon.

The next morning, when Xiao Yu stepped into the office with the clothes Tang Feng bought and had instructed her to wear, complete with high heels and a new hairstyle, countless people within the company threw curious glances at her.

"My god, where did this beauty come from?

"Xiao Yu, are you sure you're at the right place? You look like you could be working for New York's finest law firm!"

"Where'd you get your hair done?"

"Where did you buy those shoes?"

Xiao Yu honestly felt pampered. She could only answer her coworker's questions one by one. When she finally mentioned that Tang Feng had bought everything for her, everyone stood stunned in utter disbelief.

"Tang Feng? I remember him being really stingy though."

"Are you sure the Tang Feng you're talking about is the same spoiled brat we know? For him to have such good taste?!"

"Like you guys, I've only heard some rumors and thought he'd be a messy celebrity to attend to, but after yesterday... He's honestly just so hot, and so easy to get along with. You'll know once you meet our Tang Feng. He's got endless opportunity ahead of him!" Xiao Yu was incredibly proud. Tang Feng's few gestures had already captured the young girl's heart.

The others were curious, but they didn't really take it to heart. Some were waiting for a show to start. It wasn't rare seeing outdated performers buying presents to bribe their managers. Who knows, it may be all too soon before Tang Feng showed his true character.

Not to mention, many of the company's employees saw Charles walking Tang Feng around the other day. Where did Tang Feng's money come from? The people didn't say that out loud, but they all knew what was truly happening in their hearts. There were tons of celebrities being raised as "pets" in the entertainment industry. Even Ge Chen, one of the big fish around lately, in order for him to get here, he had to be supported by Su Qi Cheng in the beginning.

But everyone in this circle's very practical and condescending. They'd only gossip about the unknown performers like Tang Feng, and how he would sell his body for money. They'd never find fault in what Ge Chen had done.

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Translator: Nuddle

Proofreaders: Cristina, Insanity

Chapter 18

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-018/

By a giraffe

8/29/2013

Tang Feng had never worked in mainland China's entertainment industry even in his previous life, but thankfully he knew some friends who did. When they met up, he would occasionally listen to them as they talked about the latest gossip and news. Compared to America's more commercialized way of business, it was hard to stand out in China unless you came from elite art schools like Beiying, Zhongxi, or Shangxi.

The reason ultimately comes down to the people's attitude. They simply have an easier time accepting other performers who've also gone to similar performing arts schools as them. Two employees who've graduated from the same college would naturally bond closer, simply because they had the same alma mater. Just by calling them *shijie* or *shige*, the distance between them would decrease. Not only does the industry highly regard these elite performers, the performers also have access to resources others did not, such as information from said famous art schools.

Adding all this together, although one wasn't guaranteed an easy road to fame, it was enough to pass over the first hurdle. If the performer was already excellent, then just with a bit of good judgment in their personal and business life, fame would only be a matter of time.

But in the end, if your talents weren't impressive enough to cause admiration, or if you don't suddenly burst into fame, or even, if there's no one there to support you, becoming famous would be quite difficult. This highlighted the importance of what people call connections.

Tang Feng was previously a multi-millionaire, but after he died, he donated all of his money and property to charity. The road laid out in front of him now was simple, either he kneels and agrees with the others, or he continues down his own road.

Fortunately, Tang Feng felt that with his talents, he wouldn't need to follow these unspoken rules.

As for his current housemate Charles, due to his good manners and acceptably normal needs, Tang Feng didn't mind associating with him for a short term. He was acting according to his own will, so there weren't areas he was uncomfortable with.

Charles was stunned by the man coming out of the shower when he got home that night. He braced his arm on the door and whistled at Tang Feng, who now had started heading toward the bed to read.

The good thing about Tang Feng's appearance was that he emitted the feeling of olden China. With eyebrows that looked almost painted, the idol hair with bangs did this man no good, and rather caused the opposite effect. Good facial features often shone brighter with a clean-cut and shorter hairstyle. Not to mention, Tang Feng himself wasn't all that into the idol look. That style can get him some idol dramas, but would make his character look amateur in larger films.

Until now, there has not been any male performer who turned famous purely from having "pretty boy" looks, and in contrast, there were celebrities who'd tossed the pretty style away in order to become a truly attractive man and expand their stardom.

"Looks like I wouldn't need to hire you a stylist. Tang Feng, don't you think it's a waste of talent that you didn't become a stylist yourself?" Charles strode forward and sat down on the bed, taking in the light scent of soap from the man's body.

Laying the book on the stand nearby, Tang Feng moved to make space next to him. He was still sleeping in the guestroom, and Charles would come by to visit him sometimes. Occasionally, he'd stay over in Charles's room. The two of them didn't talk about feelings. They simply knew each other well enough to keep quiet instead.

"You were drinking?" Tang Feng lightly smiled. He was close to Charles so he could smell the alcohol on him. "I'll go pour a glass of water for you."

"No need, I barely drank any. The fact that you care makes me really happy, you know." Charles embraced Tang Feng and lightly kissed the man's nape. "There's going to be a banquet the day after tomorrow. You have to go with me. Director Li and his wife will be attending as well. You can chat with them then. It'll be good for your audition next Monday."

"I won't embarrass you." Tang Feng grinned. He knew what Charles was worried about. Men in the upper class of society don't like to lose face.

"Sometimes, you're so smart and direct... It's touching." Charles said as he pushed Tang Feng down with his body.

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Translator: Nuddle

Proofreaders: leianna, namaejana

Chapter 19

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-019/

By a giraffe

9/17/2013

The party was more of a personal event than an actual party. The attendance rate wasn't high, but every single attendant was of status and fame. Celebrities from the Tian Chen Group and Su Entertainment flitted around like social butterflies, all holding glasses of champagne and chatting about in order to expand their social network. Who knows, maybe they'll find a wealthy person who would invest in them.

Tang Feng didn't really like parties. First, because of his illness, he could never hold his liquor well, and, second, a glamorous party is only appearance deep; the inside would be completely corrupted by greed for money and power. For everyone in this part of society, using parties to make connections had become a necessary skill.

Tang Feng wouldn't reject the required social meetings. There was no need pretending to be all noble and virtuous. You could do what you want, but you need a group of trustworthy friends, so as to not drown in the sea of untrustworthy people.

The party this time was held in celebration of the collaboration between the Tian Chen Group and Su Entertainment. The two heads were undoubtedly in the spotlight, but the one who caught the most attention was none other than Ge Chen, who according to rumors had an intimate relationship with both of these company bosses. Ge Chen seriously liked wearing white suits; even for this party he wore a high-set white one, leaving him with an elegant feeling that of a pure and untainted lily.

But, isn't it a bit stark?

Every time he saw Ge Chen's pale face matched with such plain colors, Tang Feng felt an urge to ask about his health. Ge Chen was pretty, but he lacked the healthy beauty of male strength.

"You sure you want to walk in there holding my hand?" Tang Feng raised his eyebrow.

Charles, who was also an owner of sorts for this party, provided the reception venue. Naturally, he had his own VIP lounge. Already possessing handsome features unique to mixed bloods, Charles looked all the more stunning in his English-styled getup. If he had a scepter, Charles would honestly look like a king.

"I enjoy the gazes of admiration and envy from others," Charles scanned the man who'd just changed into a suit, the black and navy enhancing Tang Feng's natural vibe of nobility. The custom tailored outfit showed off the man's enviable frame, his whole person carrying a fresh, lively feeling like the royalty of a long lost kingdom.

Honestly, more so than Ge Chen, the one being chased after by both Lu Tian Chen and Su Qi Cheng, Charles truly found Tang Feng more desirable. Alright, perhaps it was a difference in taste between Westerners and Easterners?

Charles always trusted his taste, however.

After dying at thirty-seven from heart disease, Tang Feng couldn't care less about what other people thought of him now. A human was meant to live freely, so seeing things from this angle, Tang Feng enjoyed Charles' carefree attitude.

"Please." Fixing his tie, Charles courteously reached out his hand to the other person.

Tang Feng generously gripped back, and the two fine men walked down the stairs together. In a second, most of the room's gazes were fixed upon them. This almost reminded him of his past life, when he was a luminary chased after by the media and fans alike.

Would he experience stage fright? Of course not.

He openly beamed a polite but naturally charming smile.

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Translator: Nuddle

Proofreaders: Atroquinine Blue, Insanity, Sandy

Chapter 20

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-020/

By a giraffe

10/6/2013

Despite whether Tang Feng wanted to or not, Charles took his hand and pulled him toward Lu Tian Chen and Su Qi Cheng. Alright, it might've been because this gentlemen-like gangster saw Director Li Wei and his wife standing there with them as well, but it wasn't like they'd talk forever. Hurrying in now wouldn't be any more advantageous.

Tang Feng shot a small glare at the smiling Charles. *This guy...* the reason he brought him to this banquet wasn't just to give him an opportunity to meet director Li Wei. He was also here to watch a good show. What a horrible personality. People like him are all no good.

"Hi. Hope I didn't interrupt anything?" Charles always seemed to be brimming with confidence. As he apologized, Charles pulled Tang Feng into the circle. Tang Feng decided to keep silent, and nodded politely to the others in greeting.

"Let me introduce to you – my friend Tang Feng." Charles clearly didn't want to let the other man off so easily. He eagerly started introducing Tang Feng to the director and his wife.

How would performers around his age act in this situation? They'd probably start feeling dizzy just from meeting such a notorious director. Perhaps they'd start tripping over their own words, or put themselves down too much, or end up overwhelming the other person with too much enthusiasm.

Tang Feng didn't know if Charles just wanted to see a show or if he was testing him. Considering how close Lu Tian Chen and Charles are, more than likely, the two have talked about him already. However, the "Tang Feng" they'd talked about certainly would not be him. Well sorry, no matter how Lu Tian Chen felt about "Tang Feng", since the life was his now, he's going to live how he preferred it. He planned on becoming the character, "Tang Feng".

Acting is saved for the screen, not for everyday life.

"Nice to meet you, director. I'm Tang Feng." Neither stuck up nor overly humble, his attitude seemed polite and soothing.

Tang Feng had known the director and his wife in his past life. These two elders didn't particularly enjoy social events or chatting with strangers. Hastily approaching them would only give a bad impression. A simple, polite greeting was enough.

"You're called Tang Feng?" asked Mrs. Li in surprise.

"Does Mrs. Li have a friend with the same name?" Of course she did. It was me.

She smiled, her eyes revealing a faint hint of sadness. "Yes, my friend coincidentally had the same name. The vibe you give off almost reminds me of him."

They didn't stay on this topic for long. Su Qi Cheng and the others soon started talking about movies. But as Tang Feng had figured, people who didn't enjoy socializing wouldn't like talking about business in such events either. Director Li briefly touched on the subject, then began talking about something else. Tang Feng stood quietly on the side, and occasionally noticed the director looking at him.

When everyone is talking, and he's the only one to remain silent, it automatically makes him more noticeable. This would have been a good start, but it wasn't enough to mark him as unforgettable in the director's eyes.

Tang Feng had an advantage no one else had. He had the experience, the skill, and even the advanced knowledge of the play Director Li was going to make. Basically, he knew what kind of actors the man was looking for.

Right at this moment, the band started playing tango music.

"Charles, you're not going to ask me to dance?" Tang Feng looked at the man beside him. There was a scene in the movie where the two main characters shared a tango, which also was one of the highlighted scenes in the move. Coincidentally, Mrs. Li was also a fan of tango.

Sometimes, actions spoke louder than words.

It's just that...

"I'm not very good at tango," Charles pushed Lu Tian Chen forward. "Tian Chen is an expert dancer. He'd definitely be more than happy to enjoy this dance with you."

"President Lu, please don't feel like you have to force yourself." *Are you kidding – dance with this iceberg?*

"Not at all. It's my pleasure." Lu Tian Chen surprisingly stepped out to do it. On the side, Ge Chen took a sip of his wine, his complexion looking slightly unwell.

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Translator: Nuddle

Proofreaders: Insanity, PiKairi, Ayanora

Chapter 21

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-021/

By a giraffe

11/24/2013

If a soldier attacked you, the general would block him. If there was a flood, it can be covered with dirt. Would a 37 year old man honestly be scared of a youngster still in his twenties?

Since Lu Tian Chen already offered his hand so generously, Tang Feng didn't hesitate and accepted the invitation.

Lu Tian Chen wrapped one of his arms around his waist. It seemed that he didn't plan on dancing the female role. Tang Feng smiled, his clear, black eyes reflecting the image of the cold man in front of him, "I'm not going to dance the female role."

"I thought you didn't know tango." Leaning forward slightly, then suddenly gripping the man's waist tight, Lu Tian Chen pulled the two together. Their chests were now tightly bonded with each other. His action was domineering, but unavoidable.

That sentence. The more Tang Feng analyzed it, the more it sounded like some sort of test.

The music began to play softly and their footsteps also began to sound.

It wasn't that he didn't know the steps for the female role. He just didn't want to dance it. Then again, he didn't plan on getting into bad terms with Lu Tian Chen simply for a dance.

"You just don't understand me well enough, President Lu." Smiling lightly, Tang Feng gripped Lu Tian Chen's hand, the latter hinting at his displeasure through his eyes.

The music seemed to weave through their legs like an invisible vine. When the two started their first dance, the surrounding atmosphere immediately changed. Graceful yet full of power, it was a tango that belonged between two men. Power, hidden behind every step and movement, lurked in these two men's battle.

"Oh- from what I see now, I certainly didn't understand you." Narrowing his eyes slightly, Lu Tian Chen peered icily at Tang Feng, as though trying to read his mind. He could only see a calm lake in there, however.

They stood close, chests almost touching, but the two looked like swordsmen ready to strike the other. A contradiction lined with soft cushioning, the two continued to test each other.

"There's an appropriate distance for everything. It's not good if it's too far, but it's no good if it's too close either. Don't you agree?" Tang Feng's lips curled up slightly. Lu Tian Chen was naive to play psychology with him. Having had to deal with heart problems for more than decades, he had already developed a heart made of steel. Remaining composed had long become a habit.

"If I didn't just hear that with my own ears, it'd be hard for me to believe that sentence came out of your mouth." Was that a compliment? It almost sounded like a scoff.

Tang Feng quietly accessed Lu Tian Chen. If he disliked him, he could just say it. Was it not tiring to beat around the bush like that? If he had Lu Tian Chen's status and background, he could care less about how he talked, Tang Feng thought. If Lu Tian Chen veiled his words so much while speaking to a mere performer, other people probably needed a sort of secret code cracking system.

Tang Feng laughed, "You could pretend I vomited."

Lu Tian Chen was struck dumb. He hadn't imagined that the other man would laughingly joke about. His actions and attitude was not at all like the Tang Feng he knew.

Right then, the music stopped.

Tang Feng released the hand holding Lu Tian Chen's, but the other man still had another arm hugging his waist.

"President Lu, if you're not about to kiss me, you can let go." A sly look gleaming in his eyes, Tang Feng leaned forward and whispered into the man's ear.

Lu Tian Chen glanced at Tang Feng once, then emotionlessly loosened his arm. *Ah, look at this guy. He's been harassed by his own employee and still acts like an iceberg.* The two looked at each other silently.

At the same time, Charles also hopped over, and the "wolf in sheep's clothing" pulled Tang Feng towards him. "Hey, if you two want to shoot love arrows at each other, don't do it in front of my face, will you? Any more gazing at each other and your eyes will be set afire."

"I'm thirsty. How about we go for a drink?" Tang Feng faced Charles, and the latter laughed happily upon hearing the word "drink". The two left the dance floor, walking shoulder to shoulder.

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Translator: Bijun Liang, Kaitlin

Proofreaders: PiKairi, Nannyn

Chapter 22

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-022/

By a giraffe

11/24/2013

Charles fluttered around the banquet like a butterfly. His charm and humor gathered a good crowd of men and women, many of which were socialites. Naturally, a good number of them were rising stars in the entertainment scene. In case he'd suffocate to death in the crowd, Tang Feng slowly shifted away from Charles.

Holding a glass of champagne, he edged toward the balcony. The night breeze blew past his face like invisible chiffon, adding a trace of mystery to the evening.

He looked up slightly and took a sip of the golden liquid, the alcohol glided through his teeth, making a hot path down to his stomach.

The night sky that night was particularly beautiful.

Hanging alone in the distance was the moon, curved like a shining blade. The countless stars appeared markedly precious against the dirty, industrious city.

Some people were like comets, although beautiful, they pass by like a flash.

Some were like stars, bright but smothered by the thousands more in the ocean above.

Only to the moon have people of history ever wrote poems for, again and again expressing their feelings. Even now, Tang Feng was looking at it in a daze.

He gazed at it blankly, with no particular feeling, or the need to lyricize. It was simply because the curved moon was the first thing he saw.

"Why are you out here alone?" A man's voice suddenly sounded.

I don't know you. You don't know me. Suddenly striking up a conversation, more than likely he's got something up the sleeve.

"President Su." Tang Feng retrieved his gaze from the moon and smiled warmly at the man. His features already had a hint of softness before, but under the calm moonlight it looked even gentler.

Suddenly making eye contact with the man, Su Qi Cheng almost felt a shock in his heart.

"That should be my question, shouldn't it? What's President Su doing out here?"

"It's too boring inside. I wanted to come out for some fresh air." Su Qi Cheng smiled, "I didn't think you'd be here as well. Oh right, you tango well. I've never heard from Tian Chen that you had such talents. He really kept you secret."

To be honest, Su Qi Cheng gave off a nice first impression. But it was this kind of harmless, good-natured person that Tang Feng felt the need to defend against the most.

Lu Tian Chen's indifference was placed right on his face, as if declaring to the world: stay away from me if you want to live.

Charles' bad intentions were hidden right in his eyes. One look at him and you'd know that he was up to no good.

It was people like Su Qi Cheng that Tang Feng feared the most. It was not that he disliked people with good personalities, but that it was honestly inconceivable for the president of a company to be "good". Especially concerning the matter of how "Lu Tian Chen loves Ge Chen", Su Qi Chen's calmness on the subject was frightening.

Either Su Qi Cheng loved Ge Chen so much that he would continue to dote on the latter, or that he simply didn't care.

Tang Feng couldn't verify which at this point, but at least he knew Su Qi Cheng wasn't one to provoke. In this case, bringing a dog to protect himself would probably be smarter than using Charles as a lucky charm.

"I'm flattered, President Su. If we actors don't learn a wide variety of things, our jobs can easily be taken by others." *No matter your intent, I guess we can just go for a round of Tai Chi.* Tang Feng gave an open smile.

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Translator: Bijun Liang

Proofreaders: PiKairi, Nannyn

Chapter 23: Truly Angelic

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-023/

By a giraffe

12/19/2013

"You've changed a lot from before. In reality, as long as you don't aim at Ge Chen, Tian Chen won't be harsh towards you," Su Qi Cheng said.

So after all that, it was because of Ge Chen that he decided to talk to Tang Feng? It seemed like the "Tang Feng" before really bullied Ge Chen numerous times. However, in the entertainment circle, there are few stars that can climb to a high position and be easily bullied by a forgotten starlet. At Su Qi Cheng's words, Tang Feng could only maintain his calm attitude.

"It seems like there were some misunderstandings in the past between Ge Chen and me. He's a good actor and person. Right now, I don't hold any sort of spite towards him. I hope President Su can understand. As an unknown starlet of the past, my life isn't very easy. So, I hope President Su and Ge Chen can forgive me for my previous mistakes." Whatever the case, it was best to appear meek and apologize.

Tang Feng's tone was sincere; the hint of helplessness in his words made him appear truly pitiful.

Su Qi Cheng was slightly surprised. He softened his voice and said, "What's past is past. I'm sure Ge Cheng won't mind. Actually, he hasn't blamed you at all. He's a kind and lovely person."

Listening to those words, truly, Tang Feng thought, beauty was in the eyes of the beholder. In Su Qi Cheng and Lu Tian Chen's eyes, Ge Chen was an angel. Therefore, the angel had to dress in all white, be kind-hearted and not the least bit cruel.

Tang Feng had no opinion on Ge Chen; however, he felt disgusted by Su Qi Cheng's words. He had always thought that those kind of words only appeared in movies.

And speaking of the devil, a pale face paired with a white suit, a posture that spoke of his sickly beauty no matter the place, the widely loved Ge Chen unexpectedly walked out onto the balcony. He wore a faint and gentle smile on his face. If white light was projected behind him, then it really would be an angel coming down to earth.

"Qi Cheng, what are you doing out here alone?" Ge Chen smiled as he walked over and hugged Su Qi Cheng in front of Tang Feng.

Tang Feng stood quietly by the side and drank his champagne. How did Ge Chen assume that Su Qi Cheng was "out here alone"? He might as well be a decoration piece, as he apparently was not a part of mankind.

"Tian Chen was looking for you. Go inside quickly." His smile was like an angel's.

Su Qi Cheng happily agreed, and after giving Tang Feng a wave he walked back to the room. Ge Chen and Tang Feng were left alone on the balcony. It appeared that Ge Chen had no plans of returning to the room after Su Qi Cheng.

Ge Chen maintained a faint, gentle smile as he walked to Tang Feng's side. Tang Feng was tall and Ge Chen only reached around his shoulder. He suddenly thought, perhaps Su Qi Cheng and the others liked the cute and helpless type.

"Tang Feng, I thought you'd changed, but looking now, it appears it was only a boring and pathetic game of yours. I have no choice but to admit that your acting skills have improved, but all this is useless in front of me. Tian Chen and Qi Cheng may have not noticed, but I can see through your clumsy act. I'll ask you to please stay away from Qi Cheng. If you want to borrow — attract men to catch Tian Chen's attention, then I must tell you, if Tian Chen cared about you then how could he possibly send you to Charles' bed." Su Qicheng's "angel" smiled at Tang Feng with every word of advice. "No matter what you do, he will never love you, not to mention how dirty you are right now."

Look at his words, he really is an angel.

"If Charles and I sleeping together is dirty, then you, who is sleeping with Su Qi Cheng on one side and secretly getting together with Lu Tian Chen on the other, are surely very clean," Tang Feng politely reminded him. "You smell like Lu Tian Chen's cologne. It's best that you go change."

Ge Chen's already pale face grew even more ashen. Without saying a word, he turned to strike Tang Feng. Because the two of them were standing too close, Tang Feng could not avoid the other in time, spilling the champagne on both of them.

Ge Chen turned and left without a word, and Tang Feng sighed inwardly. Now not only did Ge Chen have an excuse to change his clothes, he could even go to Su Qi Cheng or Lu Tian Chen and speak badly of him.

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: PiKairi, Ayanora

Chapter 24: Laying Your Cards

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-024/

By a giraffe

12/25/2013

The result of that one sentence was something that Tang Feng quickly regretted. Ge Chen and Lu Tian Chen clearly got together secretly and there probably weren't many people that knew the two were having a secret affair. Though now, in his brief slip up when he was trying to make a comeback at Ge Chen, he blurted it out. If Ge Chen told Lu Tian Chen, would President Lu put him on the blacklist or get rid of him to cover it up?

When he returned to the party, Ge Chen and Su Qi Cheng were just getting ready to leave. The popular star had already changed into a different outfit, though why was it still white? As Su Qi Cheng looked at Tang Feng, his gaze contained some reproach. The two left without saying goodbye to Tang Feng.

Tang Feng sighed inwardly; Lu Tian Chen was already walking towards him with an icy expression.

"Come here," His words were brief, his tone cold and scathing.

Only gracing Tang Feng with those two words, the great President Lu elegantly turned and walked upstairs. Tang Feng's only choice was to follow; who in the world allowed Lu Tian Chen to be his boss? He had asked Xiao Yu to look it up. The contract "Tang Feng" signed with Lu Tian Chen was for eight years and only five had passed. He would rather not be refrigerated and kept away by Lu Tian Chen for the remaining three years.

It was time to have a talk with the president.

"Close the door," Lu Tian Chen icily gave the command as they walked into a spacious resting room.

As Tang Feng stepped into the room, he closed the door after himself. At the same time, he turned on the room's lights. Lu Tian Chen was already sitting on the couch looking at him with a slightly scrutinizing gaze.

"Other people's domestic issues have nothing to do with me. You don't have to worry; I won't reveal any of your personal matters to others." Tang Feng spoke first.

"Oh? And what do you know of my personal matters; why don't you tell me?" Lu Tian Chen smiled faintly. However, not even a trace of the smile can be seen in the man's eyes.

"I don't know anything at all. I was just saying." Tang Feng shrugged and smiled as he sat opposite of Lu Tian Chen. "There might have been some misunderstandings between us before and since there's rarely a chance to be with President Lu alone, it's better to talk now."

"Oh? What do you want to say?" Clasping his hands in front of his chest, Lu Tian Chen crossed his legs and leaned back against the couch. The chilly smile was still on his lips.

"Having an over-obsessive pursuer by one's side is truly an uncomfortable thing. But regarding this, President Lu doesn't have to worry anymore. I was immature back then and may have gone overboard with some things. But I won't now, and I won't ever." In his whole life, Tang Feng was always the one being pursued, never once had he chased someone.

There was no expression on Lu Tian Chen's face, so Tang Feng continued to speak, "I won't bring personal feelings into work, no matter what happened in the past. Right now, I don't even remember anything. Surely, someone important like President Lu wouldn't continue to argue with someone as insignificant as me right? We should let bygones be bygones, is that fine?"

Tang Feng earnestly held out a hand; his act should count as showing a meek attitude. In any case, he didn't expect someone like Lu Tian Chen who was overly shrewd and observant to reply to him. However, almost all of the things he should have said and done had already been done. Lu Tian Chen should more or less understand.

Lu Tian Chen merely looked at Tang Feng, the latter continued to hold his soft and polite smile. He could not lower the hand that he was holding out in midair, even if it was becoming sore. Tang Feng silently cursed Lu Tian Chen in his heart. Was the man deliberately messing with him? *Please, quickly say something.*

"It's hard to believe that those words are coming out of your mouth," Lu Tian Chen's gaze fell to Tang Feng's outstretched hand. He leaned forward and seized the other man's hand with a powerful grasp.

With his face almost touching Tang Feng's, Tang Feng could feel Lu Tian Chen's warm breath along with the words he spit out. The man was asking for a beating, "Tang Feng, you had better turn smart. The things that should not be heard, should not be talked about, and should not be done, it's best that you understand them."

"Many thanks to President Lu for giving me this opportunity," Tang Feng quietly let out a breath he was holding. Even for someone experienced like him, when facing Lu Tian Chen, he could feel the oppressive atmosphere the other brought.

Smiling faintly, Lu Tian Chen suddenly withdrew his hand and grabbed Tang Feng's jaw, "Don't try to scheme your way out of this. Also, don't think just because you've climbed into Charles' bed you've climbed to superiority. Stay within your limits; apart from this face and this body of yours, you are worthless. Among men and women, you are not the only one who is willing to strip and sleep with someone."

Suppressing the anger and humiliation in his heart, Tang Feng was glad of the useful habit he'd formed when he had heart disease. He didn't lose to his anger; he merely pretended that a smelly dog was having a crazy barking fit near him.

"Thanks for President Lu's advice," he smiled as he spoke.

Lu Tian Chen left. Tang Feng sat alone on the couch; using a hand, he gently covered his chest. The only one he could depend on was himself.

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: PiKairi, Insanity

Chapter 25: Auditions (1)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-025/

By a giraffe

12/25/2013

The wide sky was clear just a moment ago, but now a storm was brewing. Dark clouds covered the sky and large raindrops fell one after another, splashing onto the ground. There was a thick smell of dust in the air.

"The wind is howling and the rain is pouring, not to mention the thundering and lightning. Going out to meet Director Li in this kind of weather, could it be that our Ge Chen will also have the same impact as a lightning bolt and leave the whole industry in shock?" Turning around from where he sat in the front passenger's seat, the fashionably dressed manager, Perry, smiled at the man dressed all in white sitting in the back.

"Perry, I'm not the only one who's going to audition," Ge Chen frowned slightly. In reality, it was already his second time auditioning.

"The sponsor this time is from overseas," Perry said optimistically. "Even now we still don't know the details of Director Li's movie. Ge Chen, the reason the director wanted to meet with you today is probably to talk about the script. The director chose you, so it must mean that you are suitable for this movie. It doesn't matter what the exact details of the movie are, Ge Chen, the company is going all out this time to recommend you for the lead role."

"Even though you say that, I've heard that Director Li Wei is someone who always sticks to his own rules. He himself often decides what actors to use."

"President Lu and President Su are recommending you together. You are very outstanding and will definitely get the role." Perry felt that Ge Chen was worrying too much about it.

Ge Chen smiled faintly and quietly gazed at the ever-changing city scenery outside the window. This time, the one who was truly sponsoring the movie was Charles. And the man was currently sleeping with Charles.

The rain continued to pour. The black company car stopped outside a hotel's door. The assistant in the car quickly opened the door and hurriedly got out while carrying a black umbrella. As he stepped out of the car, Ge Chen raised his head and looked at the hotel standing before him. When Director Li returned this time, wasn't he staying at the Four Seasons Hotel? For convenience, even the auditions were being held in there.

"Ge Chen, Director Li is waiting for you in the business room on floor sixteen. We'll wait for you downstairs, give me a call if anything happens," Perry said as he came out of the car carrying an umbrella.

Ge Chen gave Perry a smile and said, "I know, I will do my best."

At that moment, another car came to a stop outside the hotel doors. Ge Chen turned to look. Two people got out of the car. One was a young and pretty girl, and the other was a tall, young man. After giving them a second glance, Ge Chen could not help but frown. What was Tang Feng doing here?

"Tang Feng, it's fine if I do it." Holding an umbrella, the short girl raised her hand high above her head to block them both from the rain.

"It's okay, let me do it instead." The tall and handsome man gave a small, gentle smile as he took the umbrella out of the girl's hand.

With a tall body like a model's and long legs wrapped in black dress pants, the man was beautiful and slender. As Ge Chen's gaze moved upwards, he could see nice hips hidden underneath the suit. The pale hand that grasped the umbrella had fingers that were long and thin. The distinctive and elegant air around the man attracted the attention of countless girls.

Tang Feng raised his head and evenly met Ge Chen's gaze. The corners of his mouth twitched upwards in a smile. "What a coincidence."

Somewhat indifferent, Ge Chen nodded slightly at Tang Feng. "Right, did you come here to eat?"

"No, there's an audition," Tang Feng replied.

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: Ayanora

Chapter 26: Auditions (2)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-026/

By a giraffe

12/25/2013

There were other hotel guests in the elevator. This prevented the two of them from being alone and also from feeling the need to talk and start an awkward conversation.

One floor...two floors...three floors...the elevator went up slowly.

Tang Feng mentally reviewed his information on Ge Chen: 24 years old, debuted in the same idol group as his, made a solo debut three years later, played the male lead in his first movie, won the Best Newcomer Award the same year, and later on won many awards of the Newcomer with the Most Promising Future and Most Popular Actor type.

Ge Chen already had a basis for popularity – all he was missing was a work with impact, one that an actor could rely on to quickly raise his fame. It didn't matter who wanted to gain a foothold in this circle – if they had no work to show, then they had no place. They would never be able to step onto the path of being a true star.

The Ge Chen of the present, with his many advantages, was someone Tang Feng couldn't measure up to. Two giant entertainment agencies were backing Ge Chen up. He was young with an excellent resume and enjoyed great popularity. He could also be considered a hardworking person. No matter how one looked at it, Ge Chen was excellent all around.

If one compared him to Tang Feng, with his horrible past, lack of past works to show, rocky relationship with his agency, and problems with the president, Tang Feng's only advantage was that he had what Ge Chen did not in terms of experience and acting skills. Putting aside everything else, Tang Feng always thought that with his ability, he was capable enough for Director Li's movie.

The elevator came to a stop on the sixteenth floor. The two men stepped out of the elevator in turn and walked together towards the business room.

Looking at Ge Chen's indifferent back, Tang Feng smiled slightly. The kid was unable to completely hide his irritation. Even though he hadn't experienced any hardships yet, he didn't know how to restrain his haughtiness.

There were already a number of people in the business room. Director Li Wei greeted the two when he noticed them. Ge Chen enthusiastically went up to the director and started to chat; Director Li Wei only smiled. Soon after, he called Tang Feng and Ge Chen aside to talk to them privately.

"This movie will be screened overseas. Because of that, the movie content requires the male lead to be able to speak English fluently." Smiling, Director Li Wei went directly to the heart of the interview's main topic. Right after the director finished speaking, Ge Chen's face bore a somewhat ugly expression.

"In reality, the movie has two male leads. The other actor has already arrived, so in a moment, I hope you two can each act out a scene with him." The director looked thoughtfully at Tang Feng and Ge Chen. "Do your best."

"Director, if I may be so bold as to ask about the details of this movie?" Ge Chen asked.

Director Li Wei's new movie this time could be said to be kept extremely confidential. Before receiving an invitation, nobody had heard anything about Director Li Wei preparing to shoot a new movie. Even after receiving the audition invitation, nobody had seen the movie's script yet.

Though of course, before his sudden death, Tang Feng had already read over the first draft of Director Li Wei's script. Would that count as cheating? He smiled faintly. From Director Li Wei's previous movies, he knew that there were always countless people desperately fighting amongst themselves for just one role, no matter the content of the movie.

Originally, because of his body and lack of free time, he had refused Li Wei's offer. Today, like everybody else, he was going all out to get a role.

Director Li Wei smiled and said, "I'm very sorry, only after you've passed my test will I reveal the details of the movie to you. Before that, I would like to confirm that the two of you are willing to participate in my test? Moreover, after the test, are you willing to accept my specific arrangements to begin shooting the movie?"

"I'm willing," Tang Feng blurted out.

Ge Chen was a bit surprised but unwilling to fall behind. Immediately afterwards he replied, "Director, I'm also willing."

Tang Feng wasn't paying attention to Ge Chen. Instead, he was wondering who the actor Director Li Wei decided on was. If he'd guessed correctly, it would be a celebrity from Hollywood that enjoyed great fame on an international level.

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: Sherry, PiKairi

Chapter 27: Meeting an “Old Friend”

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-027/

By a giraffe

12/25/2013

“Very good.” Seeing that both Ge Chen and Tang Feng had expressed their consent, the director happily clapped once. He then told the two men, “In that case, I’ll ask the two of you to come with me and meet Mr. Gino.”

Gino?

Whoa whoa whoa. Wait a second, could Director Li Wei be talking about that Michael Gino from the United States?

“Director, could it be Michael Gino? The Michael Gino who starred in the highest grossing movie series in all history?” Although the reason for his surprise was different, Ge Chen had asked the question that Tang Feng most wanted to ask at that moment.

It couldn’t really be that bastard, that son of a bitch, right?

“That’s right. Not only is Mr. Gino a popular celebrity in Hollywood, he is also an experienced, diligent, and serious actor at the same time. This time, it doesn’t matter if you pass the audition or not—talking to him will help you greatly with your future jobs.” Director Li Wei gave the two men an encouraging and warm look.

Ge Chen could barely hide his excitement; as for Tang Feng, his heart was perturbed. He had expected to see the Hollywood stars he had formally known in Director Li Wei’s new movie; he had even thought that he would take advantage of this opportunity to have a chat with them. However, even in his wildest imaginings, he hadn’t thought that he would run into that guy, Michael Gino!

Tang Feng personally thought that he himself wasn’t a person that was hard to get along with. Although he had had heart disease, he had never used it as a conversation topic to promote himself or to win the sympathy of others. Even though it couldn’t be said that he was well-loved or welcomed enough that cars would explode when he walked past them, in the movie circle, he was still a well-received man.

To all except Michael Gino that is, that wretched, repulsive, son of a bitch plus bastard. He did not know how he had previously offended Gino, but every time they met, that well-groomed man would come over and deliberately utter some insulting words:

Hey Fiennes. Why are you called Fiennes anyways, do you know? I’ve learnt Chinese before; I think you should be called Downey instead.

Yo, Tang, you’ve dressed up really stunningly today. How much do you want for one night?

Whenever there were people around, Tang Feng often responded to Gino with a smile before turning around and leaving without paying him any attention.

When there were no people around, Tang Feng would not hesitate to punch Gino. However, what happened next annoyed Tang Feng the most. Gino’s sturdy body had what he did not: the power and muscles of an American man. Every time, Gino would easily catch Tang Feng’s fist and then tease the latter.

Tang Feng’s path was always the artistic and literary one, in which he often won awards. Gino’s path was in mainstream movies, in which he was greatly loved. The two clearly were actors who belonged to very different fields, but even until now, Tang Feng still couldn’t figure out how he had angered Gino and why he had let that guy continuously harass him like a vengeful ghost.

Moreover, this time Director Li Wei’s new movie was also artistic. Did Gino change his ways? Or was it that, after earning enough money, he had decided to go fishing for an award?

No matter what, Tang Feng was feeling slightly disturbed. Even after his rebirth, the fact that he disliked Gino was not going to change.

Under the director’s lead, not long after, they met Michael Gino. He did not differ very much from Tang Feng’s impression of him. He was still dressed in a fashionable and dashing way. No matter where he went, he would attract a crowd of screaming women. That was Gino; even though Tang Feng disliked the man, he could not help but admit it. It made total sense for magazines to consider Gino as the world’s number one sexiest man.

However, there were still many good-looking guys among the commoners, such as Charles and that Lu Tian Chen.

“You guys can chat for moment.” The director quickly left.

Ge Chen was slightly intimidated as he greeted Gino. The first thing out of his mouth was, “Hello, I’m Ge Chen. Welcome to China. I love your movies. I’ve watched every single one of them,” social greetings along those lines. Gino shook Ge Chen’s hand in a friendly way, looking like a good-natured person from all sides.

Tang Feng inwardly spit out a few words: [a beast in human skin](#).

Compared to the enthusiastic Ge Chen, Tang Feng, who was standing by the side with only a faint smile on his face, stood out greatly. Gino quickly took notice of him.

“What about you? Do you also like to watch my movies?” Gino’s pale blue eyes fell on Tang Feng.

“I’m sorry. I haven’t seen a single one.”

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: Sherry, PiKairi

Chapter 28: Kissing Test

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-028/

By a giraffe

12/31/2013

Tang Feng's unexpected answer made Ge Chen, who was standing by the side, freeze in shock. He cast a sideways glance at Tang Feng, his eyes showing reproach but also glee, as if saying, "You're an embarrassment to the Chinese."

Tang Feng, however, did not think so. In any case, what he said was the truth. He just simply did not like people like Ge Chen who prostrated themselves in front of foreign celebrities. He did not like Gino either, so those words just came out naturally. Since Gino liked to ridicule him with words, Tang Feng did not hesitate to ridicule the other back, and it often resulted in him rendering Gino speechless.

For a moment, Gino's pale blue eyes seemed to have brightened. His gaze fell on Tang Feng's body, and there was an utterly cold and slightly angry expression on his face. "You really are a very rude person."

Did he want to scare Tang Feng? *Use that sort of move on your newly-acquainted smalltime celebrity.*

Tang Feng knew Gino all too well. He smiled faintly. "What about you? Have you seen any of my works?"

Ge Chen did not say anything to stop the conversation. He merely stood quietly by the side as if he was watching an entertaining drama.

It was indeed a good show.

Gino did not get angry; on the contrary, he laughed. "I haven't watched your works. Looking at you right now though, I really like you."

Tang Feng knew that Gino wouldn't get angry from just a few words and start talking back, although he did not expect Gino to say something like "I like you." He didn't take it seriously of course, but now the joke was on Gino: "I haven't watched your works either, but I also like you." As if.

"Hahaha! Really? Then that's good. Why don't we go get married? We would definitely get along."

Tang Feng had been speaking English with Gino the whole time. The two men's quick-paced conversation made it hard for Ge Chen to join in for two reasons: first, he didn't really understand the conversation, and second, he couldn't really speak English. Ge Chen was slightly suspicious as he looked at Tang Feng. If he remembered correctly, not only was Tang Feng an idiot who couldn't speak right, he was also someone who couldn't even hold a simple conversation in English. Since when could he speak such fluent English?

Actually, not only could the Tang Feng of the present speak English fluently, he could also speak it with an authentic British accent.

The three of them had not talked for long before the staff came calling for them. Everybody besides Tang Feng, the forgotten starlet, was short on time, so not much of it could be used for them to get to know each other. After the director gave everyone the details of the audition, Tang Feng understood why he deliberately gave them a few minutes to talk to each other. The content of the audition was very simple, direct, and full of impact—a kiss!

Kiss whom?

Michael Gino!

Not only that, if he really did get the role in the movie, it wouldn't be as simple as a kiss.

"Think of the other as a woman and then kiss."

Ge Chen looked surprised, though Tang Feng didn't know if he was worried about the kiss or something else. Tang Feng glanced at Ge Chen, who was like a bean sprout. He then looked at Gino, who was very tall. In reality, he really wanted to see Ge Chen pretend Gino was a woman and kiss the latter. It was obvious from the current situation, however, that Ge Chen was the "woman."

Only...to kiss *Gino*?

Tang Feng's lips twitched slightly. Because of his work ethic as an actor, he wouldn't refuse, though he would certainly feel unpleasant at heart. It would be good if he had some garlic right now. He would kiss Gino after eating the garlic.

The director let some people prepare first. The first group up was Ge Chen and Gino.

At that moment, an unexpected guest stepped into the business room. Dressed in a suit and walking tall, Lu Tian Chen came into the room. Tang Feng wasn't narcissistic enough to believe that his own president was here to see him. His own agency's president coming here to see Ge Chen instead of himself, however, was very funny, no matter how he looked at it.

Tang Feng smiled faintly. Was Lu Tian Chen here to see his own lover kiss another man?

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: Sherry, PiKairi

Chapter 29: Kissing Test (2)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-029/

By a giraffe

1/4/2014

Lu Tian Chen's sudden arrival did not affect the audition schedule. The first one to step on stage and kiss Gino would be Ge Chen, according to schedule. Immediately after the director yelled "action," the two men embraced each other. With Ge Chen's height and build, no matter how much strength he might possess, he only appeared to be a cute and helpless young master in front of the tall and strong Gino.

Moreover, Ge Chen's sickly beauty and attitude did not speak of strength at all.

From a professional viewpoint, Ge Chen's performance was actually not bad. Although he did not display any movement that indicated that he was pretending Gino was a woman, he was unexpectedly well-matched with the latter—an Easterner and a Westerner, one delicate and lovable, the other tall, handsome, and strong. Tang Feng sighed quietly. Seen through the camera lens, they truly were not a bad match.

Ge Chen's English wasn't good, but he could learn. His acting wasn't good either, but sometimes that kind of bewildered and unrefined act was precisely what directors were looking for.

Even if Tang Feng was the emperor of movies, even if he was an experienced actor who had won many awards, it did not mean that he could let down his guard. As he intently observed Ge Chen and Gino's kiss, he failed to notice that Lu Tian Chen, who had been watching only Ge Chen at the start, had been watching him almost the whole time afterwards.

Earnest and serious, it was a side of Tang Feng that Lu Tian Chen had never seen before.

"Very good. That was very good."

At the end of the performance, Director Li Wei gave out high praise to the two. Tang Feng unconsciously pursed his lips together. It was his first time facing the cameras after his rebirth, and he had to face the truth. Right now, he was not the emperor of movies, just a forgotten smalltime star. He became slightly nervous.

And Gino, who was facing him, could see it.

"You're nervous. Is it because you have to kiss me? Our performance is going to be recorded on camera. If this is your first time kissing a man, then you should just leave it to me. If kissing me would make you uncomfortable, you can close your eyes." Putting both hands on Tang Feng's waist, Gino smiled at him. Like their previous conversation, they didn't have to worry about not understanding each other.

At Gino's words, Tang Feng's anxiety vanished completely. He could not resist saying, "I hope you won't act like a woman in your performance later."

Tang Feng was currently standing opposite of Gino; the latter truly had a refined and handsome face. There was never a lack of handsome and dashing actors in show business. Gino's looks, however, were of the type that was hard to forget after seeing them once.

His bright, slightly downturned eyes with beautiful, pale blue irises were clear and sparkling like crystals. In addition, his clear-cut double eyelids made him look like an European aristocrat. His high, straight nose bridge along with his dark, golden brown hair added even more to his appearance as a whole. His sophisticated facial features made him appear like a statue, like a work of art.

Handsome, young, full of vitality, and with a faint air of nobility—he was a sexy man.

Tang Feng knew Gino was handsome, but when he looked at the other from up close, he couldn't help but sigh at Gino's handsomeness which could make others jealous. No wonder that bastard was able to keep the title of World's Sexiest Man for years.

"If your preparations are done, then please begin." Standing behind the camera, the director was recording each and every move the two men made. At that moment, the director had none of the kindness and casualness he had before. Instead, he was completely engrossed in his work, watching them with rapt attention.

"All right, Direc—" Tang Feng's pupils suddenly dilated. He instinctively raised his arms to guard against the chest of the sudden, incoming man. He obviously had not finished speaking, yet Gino was already kissing him!

That vile and shameless bastard!

Not to be outdone, Tang Feng opened his mouth and willingly stuck his tongue out, intertwining it with Gino's to try and regain control. He lifted his hand and grabbed the back of Gino's head, kissing him with closed eyes. In his heart, he was thinking that he was kissing a woman right now, kissing a woman...

Then, Gino daringly put his claws on Tang Feng's butt.

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: Sherry

Chapter 30: Who Would Want to Ride with You (1)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-030/

By a giraffe

1/4/2014

When the two grown men both attempted to treat the other as a female and take control of a kiss, these kinds of circumstances occurred. Both of them were unwilling to be treated as a female by the other, and they were even more unwilling for the other to force them into the role of the female.

Perhaps this was what the director wanted—to see which of them was “a real man.”

Tang Feng firmly believed this. No matter how much he hated kissing Gino, he would still open his mouth and thrust his tongue into the other’s mouth in an attempt to gain the upper hand.

It was just that sometimes age and acting experience didn’t directly translate to better kissing techniques.

Gino’s intense manner of kissing quickly became difficult for Tang Feng to endure. Gino was obviously experienced in the field of love. He had a good grasp of how to stir up another person’s passions and break through their defenses.

Tang Feng wanted to concentrate and deal with that bastard, but the inside of his mouth was being repeatedly assaulted by Gino. That pervert was even continuously massaging his backside roughly with his claws. Tang Feng didn’t know how much more intense their kiss was compared to Gino’s earlier one with Ge Chen. He felt slightly weak and soft at the knees, and also seemed to have difficulty breathing. The hand that was holding Gino’s head had also unconsciously dropped onto the man’s shoulder.

They were like enemies, fighting in a war, except they were also tangled up in an ambiguity that onlookers couldn’t quite pinpoint. Through the camera lens, the entirety of the two men’s passionate kissing was recorded by Li Wei...

Some people’s kisses appeared dull no matter how passionate they were.

And some people’s kisses were enough to make others’ hearts beat faster even if it was just a gentle brush of lips.

But as for these two men, who had clearly just met for the first time, that kind of intense and fiery kiss was enough to make the onlookers feel as if the temperature in the room was shooting up.

That kind of unadorned kiss was full to the brim with complex feelings. The impactful scene was displayed before the audience’s eyes without any reservation.

The one who surrendered first was Tang Feng; the man gasped mouthfuls after mouthfuls of air. All the energy in his body seemed to have drained away, and he almost collapsed limply onto the floor. His face was as red as the color of roses. Although he felt extremely flustered, his eyes still strove to maintain consciousness.

Gino’s condition was much better. There was laughter deep in his eyes. His two hands seemed to have no intention of moving from the other man’s body; in contrast, he held Tang Feng tighter.

Tang Feng fixed Gino with a stare. The latter’s eyes, which possessed such destructive power, actually seemed charming when moist like that. Smiling faintly, Gino raised his eyebrows. He looked like he wanted to say something, but Tang Feng immediately pushed him away and opened a bottle of water. Tang Feng tilted his head back and gulped it down, his body unbearably hot.

Director Li Wei didn’t announce their audition results right then and there. Instead, he told them to return and wait for the notice by phone.

Ge Chen and Lu Tian Chen left walking together. Tang Feng didn’t know what they were saying to each other, but in order to avoid the awkwardness of taking the elevator together with those two, Tang Feng went straight for the stairs.

“Damn it!” Taking a deep breath, he thought about how he’d just actually lost his confrontation with Gino and made a complete mess of things. Tang Feng immediately felt a surge of defeat.

If he failed the first round of auditions, there was definitely no hope left for him. He was given a rare chance when Director Li Wei was recruiting actors within the country, but he’d botched things up himself.

That wouldn’t do. No matter the results of the audition, he’d definitely put more effort into practicing his kissing techniques. Being kissed until his head spun by someone of the same gender was truly a complete disaster!

It didn’t take long for him to walk from the 16th floor down to the first floor. It was still pouring rain outside, and it showed no signs of letting up.

“Where’s Xiao Yu?” Tang Feng stood at the doorway and looked about for a while but couldn’t see her figure anywhere. He had no idea where the car went either. When he was about to call Xiao Yu, a matte, black sports car stopped in front of him.

The car window slowly slid down. Lu Tian Chen gazed at him indifferently from within the car. “Get in.”

“I won’t inconvenience President Lu. Xiao Yu will drive me back.” Why hadn’t Lu Tian Chen left together with Ge Chen? Because of his dislike of Lu Tian Chen, Tang Feng instinctively refused.

“I told her go back. You can stay here and wait for a taxi, or you can get in.” Surprisingly, his tone of voice was somewhat impatient.

I didn’t ask you to pick me up. And who gave you the right to tell Xiao Yu to leave?

Tang Feng glanced outside. Right now, the rain was so heavy that, even though taxis came and went, most of them already had people inside. Trying to flag down a taxi in this kind of weather would really be quite difficult.

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Translator: Sherry

Proofreaders: Nannyn

Chapter 31 Who Would Want to Ride with You (2)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-031/

By a giraffe

1/14/2014

Outside the window, thunder and lightning mingled together. Raindrops as large as beans hit the cold glass pane one after another. It was only afternoon, but the sky looked so dark it was like the apocalypse was approaching.

With his head resting on his hands, Tang Feng looked out the window at the rain-soaked city. Stray pieces of black hair that appeared particularly soft fell on the man's cheeks. The graceful arc his chin and neck formed made him seem like a proud, black swan.

The windshield wipers went back and forth, wiping off the rain; the raindrops were swiped off as soon as they fell onto the glass. The quality of the car's soundproofing was exceptionally good—not a single sound from the outside world could be heard. The result was that the only sounds in the car were the two men's breathing. The silence was enough to make anyone feel awkward. It was a pity that neither of them was the type to be easily embarrassed.

One of the two men was calmly driving the car. The other was thinking back on the audition and completely disregarding the one driving.

"Who are you?" The question unexpectedly burst out in the quiet atmosphere. The voice was soft; however, it sounded like an explosion to Tang Feng's ears.

"President Lu, I'm Tang Feng: your employee." He deliberately emphasized the last two words. *If you still call yourself the president of a company and see me as your employee, then please, don't get along so well with someone from another company to my face.*

He knew Lu Tian Chen wasn't asking about that, but Tang Feng had decided to play stupid 'till the end. Even with a DNA analysis, the fact that he was Tang Feng couldn't be changed.

"Are you complaining that I don't see you as an employee?" Surprisingly, the man actually followed up on the topic and continued talking.

"No, I'm the one who's not being a good employee." Turning away from the window, Tang Feng rested his head on the soft car seat. He squinted; although he was not familiar with S City, he was pretty sure that this road did not lead back to Charles' mansion.

"It's good that you understand." Lu Tian Chen's words were arrogant.

Tang Feng resisted the urge to roll his eyes and absentmindedly said, "President Lu, are you sure this is the right road to take me back home?"

"So you already see Charles' mansion as your home? It's only for a month; after it's over, you'll have to move out." Lu Tian Chen continued to drive, not answering Tang Feng's question.

He definitely would be moving out. By living with Charles for a month, he was merely fulfilling the deal the previous Tang Feng had made with the man. Plus, Charles wasn't too bad of a person.

Whenever he thought about the fact that the previous Tang Feng was a mere pawn in Lu Tian Chen's hands, he had to sigh. In this world, it wasn't exactly easy for a boss to be as horrible as Lu Tian Chen.

To prevent himself from blurting out poisonous words, Tang Feng closed his mouth. After all, his business contract was still in the hands of Lu Tian Chen.

The car rolled to a stop beside the city's well-known, high-end restaurant. When Tang Feng was a superstar, he had visited the place before. The food was pretty good; the price was even better.

Was the stingy, sarcastic, and harsh President Lu inviting him out to eat? Sitting in the front passenger seat, Tang Feng gave the man sitting beside him a look.

"It seems like your eyes are saying that I'm too stingy to invite employees out to eat." Lu Tian Chen suddenly smiled. The man always had on a serious and stiff expression; his sudden smile did not make Tang Feng feel that he was more handsome. It only made his hair stand on end.

"President Lu, my eyes can't speak." Tang Feng looked at the car door, which was clearly still locked. If Lu Tian Chen didn't unlock it, he couldn't get out. What exactly were they still doing in the car?

"In my opinion, your eyes are quite capable of speaking." Lu Tian Chen beckoned to Tang Feng.

Tang Feng looked confusedly at the man.

"Kiss me." Lu Tian Chen spat out those words simply and naturally.

"President Lu, what did you say?" Surely Tang Feng had heard wrong.

"Kiss me" —Lu Tian Chen reached out a hand and grabbed Tang Feng's shoulder—"like you did with Gino a moment ago."

"Why?" You obviously disliked me so much before.

"Your kissing is terrible, disgraceful."

What was up with that horrible reason? Was Ge Chen supposed to be good at it then? In Gino's arms, he was like a little quail, completely lacking any resistance. At least Tang Feng was able to resist for quite a while.

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Chapter 32: Disaster of Three

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-032/

By a giraffe

1/25/2014

If you want a kiss, then I'll give you a kiss. If you want me to kiss you, then I'll kiss you.

Tang Feng looked over at Lu Tian Chen, who was sitting in the driver's seat. He tapped his fingers on the car door a couple times, the corners of his lips rising in a smile. "So all along, President Lu wanted to personally give me a few pointers. I would be honored. Then, should we do it now, or should we wait until after we eat?"

While Tang Feng was talking, he was also leaning towards Lu Tian Chen. Not the least bit of shyness could be seen on his face.

Ever since he'd left kindergarten, Tang Feng did not know what it meant to be shy. *You're a man, and I'm also a man. If you're going to kiss me, then I will kiss you back. Your personality may be rotten, but at least you're handsome on the outside. To get a kiss from someone young and beautiful, you would even invite that person out for a drink. How nice of you. Not only did you invite me for dinner, you're even paying for it.*

If Lu Tian Chen had any idea of what Tang Feng was currently thinking, he would probably vomit blood and die.

Lu Tian Chen, however, did not expect Tang Feng to be this willing. A quick look of displeasure appeared in his eyes, but it was gone the next second, like a fleeting shooting star.

"President Lu?" *If you put your hands on my shoulder, then I'll put mine on yours too.*

Tang Feng smiled as he laid both of his hands on Lu Tian Chen's shoulder, his eyes reflecting the latter's stern face.

"It was a joke." Lu Tian Chen's face, however, made him seem completely incapable of joking around. After uttering those words, he let go of Tang Feng's shoulders and unlocked the car doors.

Tang Feng kept the joy of besting Lu Tian Chen to himself. It was enough for him; being greedy and openly gloating about it was not a smart thing to do. Tang Feng smiled and got out of the car. He did not mention the matter of Lu Tian Chen backing out of their kiss.

Everybody needed some dignity, and Tang Feng was more than happy to let Lu Tian Chen keep his.

◆

The interior design of the restaurant was extremely exquisite – everything had a feel of antiquity to it. One would know just by looking at the antiques all over the place that the food there was definitely not cheap. A beautiful waitress wearing a cheongsam led the way to their room; it seemed like Lu Tian Chen had already booked a seat.

A card hung next to the door: Leisure Room

Beyond the door, there was a small courtyard-like room with numerous skylights. There was an elegant display of artificial flowers and plants. A small bridge and river in the background added a feeling of serenity to the room. The small courtyard was like a theatre box. In the middle, there was a table and several chairs made out of bamboo. There was already a person sitting in one of the chairs.

Charles was sitting with his legs crossed, watching a tea ceremony. When he noticed Tang Feng and Lu Tian Chen, he beckoned them over.

Now Tang Feng understood. Lu Tian Chen didn't invite him out to eat; it was probably Charles who'd asked Lu Tian Chen to bring him along.

As Charles could be counted as a competent lover with very good taste, Tang Feng smiled and greeted him. Naturally, Tang Feng took the spot beside Charles while Lu Tian Chen sat opposite of Charles.

At the small square table, Charles was to Tang Feng's right, opposite them was Lu Tian Chen, and between the three of them was the beautiful lady performing the tea ceremony.

Charles waved his hand and let the beautiful lady withdraw, telling her that it was alright to start serving the food.

"Darling, how was the audition today?" Charles casually asked, but one could tell just by looking at his face that he didn't truly care.

"It was alright." Likewise, Tang Feng wasn't interested in discussing work while eating. In that respect, he and Charles were quite similar. There weren't many people who actually cared about how work was going for another person. *Why don't we just forget about conventional greetings.*

Right in front of Lu Tian Chen, Charles smiled and said, "Personally, I think you're more suited to the big screen than Ge Chen is. Look at that face – if it's enlarged onscreen, people would go crazy for you."

Tang Feng took a sip of tea and easily responded, "There are plenty of people with pretty faces. Even enlarged one hundred times, it would still be just a pretty face."

"How can the men Charles fall for be just a pretty face?" Lu Tian Chen gave Tang Feng rare praise.

Tang Feng couldn't stand the strange atmosphere those words created. Luckily, the other two men were both smart, and after a few casual exchanges, the conversation topic changed. Only, Tang Feng was even more averse to the following topics.

Weapons, smuggling, money laundering...he totally didn't hear any of it.

Tang Feng focused on eating. Well, the food was very delicious.

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Translators: Nannyn

Proofreaders: Sherry, PiKairi

Chapter 33: Dream Lover (1)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-033/

By a giraffe

3/1/2014

Using the word "bizarre" to describe the atmosphere in the car would not be going overboard. Or perhaps it was only Xiao Yu, who was sitting in the back, who felt that way. Charles who was driving, and Tang Feng who was sitting beside him, were chatting together naturally for the whole time.

Today, they were going to the T.V. station to discuss the previously decided program "Dream Lover". The T.V. show's contents were similar to setting people up on blind dates, but only with a different name. Apparently, the agency had taken the initiative to help Tang Feng snag the spot. No matter what though, it wouldn't be good to arrive late. For Tang Feng, who was a forgotten starlet of the past, having a manager like Xiao Yu was already good enough for him. He didn't even have his own designated car. Last time, for the audition of Director Li Wei's movie, it was Charles' chauffeur who drove him there.

This morning, Charles was leisurely reading the newspaper and drinking his tea. But when he heard that Tang Feng had to go to the agency, he willingly offered to drive him there. Xiao Yu was going to reject the offer, but Tang Feng agreed before she could respond. Why take a taxi when someone was already willing to drive them?

Xiao Yu though, was somewhat unable to understand Charles and Tang Feng's relationship. President Lu had personally instructed her to not speak out of turn, so the only thing she could do was listen.

"What's the name of the show this time?" Charles randomly asked with both hands on the steering wheel.

Tang Feng thought for a bit, and replied. "It's a blind date program. I think the name is 'Dream Lover'."

"Dream lover?" Charles sneered.

"Recently, the show has been very popular. Normal girls are invited onto the show to have dates with male stars. But I heard that the show is undergoing some changes lately. If Tang Feng appears in it, it will definitely get even more popular." Xiao Yu cut into the conversation and said a few words. But in her heart she knew that for a male star, wouldn't getting rejected by a normal girl be very humiliating? Because of this, even for the participating male celebrities, the reactions they got often differed by the level of their fame.

Those with great fame could stay smiling until the end. On the other hand, those with little fame will often be eliminated in the first few rounds. For people like Tang Feng, who barely had any fame, the longest they could survive were probably halfway.

Sometimes though, a dark horse would appear in the competition. It wasn't rare for people to become famous overnight on the show.

Tang Feng only smiled. The recent changes for the show were probably only for obtaining higher ratings. No matter what the show changed into, the fact that he was joining it was already set in stone. It didn't matter what the outcome was, he only wanted to maintain a stable level of income and exposure to the public. Becoming famous due to the show was something Tang Feng never even thought about.

It had already been a few days since the audition for Director Li Wei's movie, but he still didn't know how the results were coming along.

When they arrived at the T.V. station, Charles willingly followed along. He seemed like he had a lot of free time on his hands lately. In the United States, they would say that he was having a casual stroll.

Tang Feng sat in the program's office and waited for the show's editor and producer. Although they said that he was there today to film, in reality it was only to meet with the staff of the show and have a talk. After all, even if he was slated to appear on the show, it didn't mean that he could step onto stage just like that. He had to at least know the contents of the third season of the show beforehand. On top of that, he also had to sign a series of contracts detailing several confidentiality clauses.

"Dream Lover" was the trump card of this T.V. station. The show became well-known by setting up normal people on dates with celebrities. The theme of the first season was "Prince Charming and Female Star". Men with exceptional backgrounds were set up with female celebrities. By relying on the fame of the female stars and the exciting topic of the show, the first episode managed to set a new record for the highest viewer ratings of that season. Its success made it the most watched variety show of the year, the first of its kind.

The theme of the second season was "Cinderella and Prince Charming". Ordinary women were given makeovers bit by bit, and made everyone jealous by being able to date male celebrities. The second season saw as much success as the first, even surpassing it in popularity.

The last episode of the second season would be broadcasted next week. And of course, the ending of one season signaled the beginning of another.

Following the pattern of the show, the theme of the third season wouldn't be "Prince Charming and Female Star" or "Cinderella and Prince Charming" again. The theme would probably be something completely different, right?

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: Jiayi Huang, PiKairi

Chapter 34: Dream Lover (2)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-034/

By a giraffe

3/1/2014

"I'm very sorry that I've made you wait so long!"

A short girl said in a polite voice as she hurried into the room. Her hair was tied up in a ponytail, and she was wearing a pair of glasses with black frames. There were dark circles under her eyes, and she carried several documents in her hands.

"Hello, I'm Wang Nan, the producer for 'Dream Lover.' It's very nice to meet you." Setting down the documents, the girl smiled as she reached out her hand.

Tang Feng respectfully shook her hand, but he was slightly surprised; he had no idea that the producer was this young.

"Hello, I'm Tang Feng." He smiled politely.

"We have already contacted your agency about most of the details. Your agency has expressed its willingness to cooperate with us for the show. However, there are still some parts I need to tell you about and also ask for your consent to." Pushing up her glasses, the producer spoke with a strict and professional voice that did not match her appearance.

"For the third season of the show, the theme will not be dating between a man and a woman; instead, it will be between two men. For this season, ordinary men with exceptional backgrounds will be set up with male celebrities. The topic of gay love will naturally attract greater attention from the viewers, but it could also affect your own personal image. So please think this over and give us a reply afterwards."

Handing over the documents to Tang Feng, the producer spoke again: "There are several introductions to the show in here and also some contracts. You can take them home and look them over. There's no need to give me an answer right away."

Tang Feng's hand sank, heavy with the weight of all the documents. He stared blankly at the producer.

The theme for the third season is dating between a man and another man?

"Tang Feng, you need...need to carefully think about this. We can discuss this with the agency first," Xiao Yu said as she looked down at the documents in Tang Feng's hands. 'Dream Lover' definitely was a good program, and the theme for this season would indeed become extremely popular. Without even thinking about it, he knew the show would gain even more viewers. This meant that it was very likely that the show's participants would also rise rapidly in popularity. It wasn't like these sorts of things hadn't happened before.

Xiao Yu didn't doubt Tang Feng's ability; she knew that the only thing he was missing was an opportunity. However, the show undoubtedly came with some hidden risks.

"This is a good opportunity, right?" As they left the office, Tang Feng walked ahead of Xiao Yu. He didn't know where Charles had gone, and he really would rather not take a taxi home.

Xiao Yu raised her head and was met with the sight of Tang Feng's back. She sighed heavily and helplessly said, "It really is a good opportunity, but it comes with some very high risks!"

"I'll take it." Tang Feng smiled as he looked over at Xiao Yu's worried face. "Right now, do I have the right to be picky? Since opportunities like this rarely come by, I should take it. As for the things that come up afterwards, I'll deal with them when they come."

Success was often accompanied by big risks. Director Li Wei's movie was about gay love, and the T.V. show also dealt with the same theme. He didn't know if both were due to the hot topic of same-sex marriage that had recently been legalized in the country, but undoubtedly the show would end up attracting a great deal of attention from society.

"But!" Xiao Yu had wanted to say more, but seeing the hidden resolution inside the eyes of the smiling Tang Feng, she ultimately sighed. "Alright, if you insist on this, then I'll support you. But I will have to report this to President Lu first."

◆

With the meeting over, Tang Feng's schedule was clear for the rest of the afternoon. Xiao Yu had returned to the agency by herself to report to Lu Tian Chen about the show.

Right when Tang Feng was about to call Charles, the man mysteriously appeared out of nowhere.

"Did you go looking for a beauty somewhere?" Tang Feng said mockingly, seeing the smile on the man's face.

"I'm looking for the beautiful you." Charles walked over and pulled on Tang Feng's clothes. "Accompany me somewhere this afternoon."

Since the deal he had made with Charles would last for half a month more, Tang Feng didn't have the privilege of refusing.

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: Syrra, Sherry

Chapter 35: Not Kindhearted (1)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-035/

By a giraffe

3/1/2014

It wasn't news that the show business world was involved with the criminal underworld. Around the 80's and the 90's, Hong Kong's entertainment circle was taken over by the local criminal triads. On the surface, it appeared that the celebrities were enjoying endless fame; however, it was unknown how many threats they had to face in private. Thankfully, those sort of things have gone down over recent years.

As Tang Feng had been in show business for quite a while, it was natural for him to know these things. Nowadays, a large majority of the triads had switched direction and started working in companies, trying eagerly to wipe the slate clean. However, even more of them chose to operate in the grey, neither outright illegal nor sticking rigidly to the law. And amongst those people, there were some that liked to invest in the film industry. One reason was that they could make a great deal of profit out of the current film industry's booming growth. Another was that they could give their dirty money that came from unknown means a washing.

Charles and Lu Tian Chen's backgrounds were definitely more complex than Tang Feng's, to say the least. That day when the three of them were eating together, Tang Feng had heard some things that he shouldn't have. After returning home and thinking carefully, he remembered that someone who was capable of treating a person like merchandise and selling them for a month was most likely not a normal law abiding citizen.

Charles drove Tang Feng to one of the city's top-class restaurants. The waiter obviously knew Charles, and personally led the two of them to a private room.

Two big and strong bodyguards dressed in black stood outside the private room guarding the door with a fiendish look on their faces.

After seeing Charles, the two bodyguards respectfully bowed. Afterwards, one of them opened the door for them. Tang Feng didn't know whether he should or shouldn't follow Charles in. But without giving him time to answer his own question, Charles' arm was already around his waist. Even if he didn't want to go in, he had to.

There were already quite a number of people inside the room. All of them were blue-eyed, green-eyed, blond-haired, or brown-haired...there was not a single black-haired, black-eyed Asian in the room. It was a sea of foreigners.

"Albert, my old friend," Charles gave an excited greeting. However, the man's manner of speaking was always on the frivolous side.

"Charles," Albert, the one Charles had mentioned, was the only one sitting at the dining table. He looked to be around Charles' age and had a head of attention drawing, golden hair. The look in his emerald green eyes gave people an uneasy feeling.

Tang Feng accidentally met the other man's gaze. Albert swiftly looked away, but that one moment made Tang Feng very wary. He didn't like this man named Albert; from that one glance he knew that the other couldn't be a kindhearted person.

If Charles could be said to be a jaguar pretending to be a high-class gentleman, then Albert was the sort of beast that made no attempt to conceal its vicious attitude.

"Your new toy?" Raising a corner of his mouth, Albert sized up Tang Feng with his eyes. His gaze at Tang Feng wasn't one of looking at a person; it was more like he was looking at Tang Feng as some sort of prey or toy.

The minute Albert opened his mouth, out came a perfect British accent. And the minute he opened his mouth, out came words of perfect offensiveness.

"He actually belongs to Lu Tian Chen. I've spent lot of effort before managing to borrow him for a month, so I have to bring him with me everywhere." With a "haha", Charles started laughing. He pulled Tang Feng down to sit, his arm still around the other's waist. He then gave a deep look at Tang Feng, who was sitting beside him. "But recently, I've started to love him a lot."

His tone of voice made him seem like he really did fall in love with Tang Feng; the latter, however, inwardly flipped Charles the bird.

"Why don't you get together with me instead? Neither Lu Tian Chen nor Charles are good people." Albert smiled, his eyes narrowing with the motion. Inside the depths of his eyes though, there wasn't even a hint of a smile.

When people speak of putting on a false smile, they must be talking about this.

"Don't listen to his nonsense. This guy here is abnormal; the previous person he slept with is now sleeping inside a grave. My dear Tang, not everyone is gentle and considerate like me." Charles immediately tore off Albert's cover.

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: Syrra

Chapter 36: Not Kindhearted (2)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-036/

By a giraffe

3/15/2014

Albert lifted his fingers slightly; immediately, the bodyguard that had been standing on the side came forward with cigarettes and a lighter. The golden-haired man took a long drag of his cigarette and leisurely blew out clouds of smoke. "Let's get to the point of why you're here."

"Are you saying we were just fooling around then? Albert, learn to have a sense of humor and relax a bit. Remember, we are respectable people." Charles' words had no credibility at all, but his expression was one of complete confidence. It made him appear extremely attractive.

Albert gave a cold laugh. He then raised his chin in a signal; the bodyguard immediately put a suitcase onto the table. The corner of Tang Feng's eye twitched at the sight of the suitcase. It couldn't be filled with drugs or money, right? Although he had previously been acquainted with people who had danced around the edge of black and white, Tang Feng himself was a law-abiding model citizen.

"Open it and look," Albert said. Charles then took out a cigar box. Tang Feng knew that the man liked cigars.

Following Albert's command, the bodyguard opened the suitcase. Inside, there weren't any packets of drugs or stacks of cash, only a few syringes filled with an unknown liquid.

The current situation made Tang Feng feel like he was inside a movie, but he continued to sit calmly beside Charles. Since Charles had brought him here, it meant that he didn't care if Tang Feng knew about what he was doing. Where did Charles get the confidence to believe that Tang Feng wouldn't tell anyone what he saw though?

Of course, Tang Feng wasn't stupid enough to report it to the police. If he did, he would probably experience true death this time around.

Charles stood up and picked up one of the syringes. He carelessly gave it a look and then took out another from the suitcase. "Darling, help me load it."

In all the thirty-something years of Tang Feng's life, this was the first time he would be getting involved in the business dealings of the criminal world. Tang Feng quietly sighed, but he still reached out and took the two syringes from Charles. He took care to maintain a calm attitude, but god knows what kind of suspicious liquid the syringes held.

Was he nervous? Of course he was.

In this sort of situation, however, Tang Feng couldn't afford to reveal a tense or frantic expression.

Albert, who was sitting opposite them, gave Tang Feng another glance. Then, right in front of Tang Feng's face, he said, "Tell Lu Tian Chen to lend me that man for a few days. I want to play with him."

Shit—

Tang Feng inwardly swore. So he really was being treated like a toy?

"Haha, that I can't do; go ask Lu Tian Chen himself if you want him. But right now, he's mine." Charles drew Tang Feng in for a hug. Putting an arm around the other's waist, Charles intimately kissed Tang Feng's cheek, his action casually telling Albert that he shouldn't lay a hand on Tang Feng right now.

But, what would happen half a month later?

Right now, Tang Feng truly despised Charles. Tang Feng understood these wealthy people's way of thinking: if others had something they didn't, they would also want it. If they were refused the object, it would only serve to arouse their interest even more. The more Charles guarded him, the more intense Albert's interest in him would become.

After his rebirth, Tang Feng had wanted to become a revered film star once more. He had wanted to focus on making films again. What he didn't want was to climb into another man's bed.

Not to mention, from the first glance, this Albert looked like some special sort of pervert with strange preferences.

◆

After they left the restaurant, Tang Feng's expression was one of constant dissatisfaction. He didn't bother hiding his irritation and had no qualms with using silence to express his bad mood. It didn't matter if it was Lu Tian Chen or Charles—in their eyes, he wasn't much different from other people. He was merely a toy or a pawn.

In Tang Feng's eyes, however, whether it was Charles, Lu Tian Chen, or Albert, they were all scums of the earth.

Did they think he was some sort of clay doll that could be easily squished?

If that was the case, then there was no need for him to hold back. After all, he hadn't relied on only his acting skills to climb from the position of an orphan to that of a film star.

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: PiKairi, Sherry

Chapter 37: Honest Thoughts (1)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-037/

By a giraffe

4/1/2014

On the way back, Charles tried to comfort Tang Feng, saying that the words back at the restaurant were merely jokes, and not to be taken seriously.

Only ignorant 16 and 17 year olds would believe that. Outwardly, Tang Feng nodded and smiled, showing that he didn't take any of the jokes to heart. But when they returned to Charles' home, Tang Feng immediately went to the computer and used everything in his power to find information on Albert. It truly wasn't easy to be an actor like him, to the point where he even had to resort to methods like these, and act like some sort of secret service agent. Fortunately for him, there was some information about Albert on the web. Although it wasn't much, he still gleaned one or two things from the newspaper articles.

Albert Downey was a young business man, originally from Denmark. He made a name for himself in Europe and was very successful. The text hinted that Albert had some connections to the criminal world, but did not dare to reveal it blatantly.

The other articles mainly consisted of gossip, such as how he hooked up with this actress one day, and the next day he messed around with this actor, or that male model. It seemed like Albert was an expert skirt chaser.

Tang Feng mulled over the information for a bit, and then decided to enter the names of the actresses, actors, and models into the search engine. He looked over each of them one by one; although they had all slept with Albert at one point or another, they were all still alive, which was fortunate. The only thing was that, amongst them, there were a few who were alcoholics or drug addicts. God knows whether it was Albert who introduced them to those things.

After reading the articles for a bit, Tang Feng found that all these men and women had one similarity: when they first debuted, they all had a delicate and beautiful public image. They were all described to be "angelic", "sincere", "kind-hearted", and so on.

Tang Feng could understand why people who lived their entire lives in darkness would yearn for beautiful things. He had previously known some filthy rich people who especially liked to sleep with nuns. Some sought their own redemption from the purity of the nuns. As for the others, they purely enjoyed the pleasure of desecration and the power that came with it.

Other than what he already had, Tang Feng couldn't find any more relevant information. It wasn't like he was an actual secret service agent.

Tang Feng took a deep breath. It didn't matter if the bits of information he had were useful or not, it was best to be prepared. The feeling Albert gave him was horrible.

Besides looking up information on Albert, Tang Feng also read up on some news on Lu Tian Chen and Charles. Most of the articles were nothing new; they all mentioned that the two were rich, handsome businessmen, but also playboys.

The news on Lu Tian Chen was slightly better, as he had a label of being an "honest and devoted lover." Who knows how many girls had fallen for those words. That was why most public opinions were false. If a girl really were to date Lu Tian Chen for a while, Tang Feng would guarantee that her opinion of Lu Tian Chen would completely change afterwards.

Without the description "honest", "handsome", and "rich", Lu Tian Chen was clearly an arrogant, indifferent, and selfish businessman. *The reason you like those sorts of people is because you don't know them personally. If they were by your side constantly, the only way you would like them is if you were a masochist.*

As for Charles, he truly was a playboy. The number of men and women he had played with were countless. Like before, Tang Feng looked up information on the people caught in scandals with Charles. Unfortunately, it seemed like Charles was an omnivore, and all sorts of men and women were suitable to be his prey.

Tang Feng couldn't find any similarity between them.

No, there was one similarity. All of the men and women were young, handsome, and beautiful.

However, judging from the half a month of knowing Charles and the additional bedroom experiences, Tang Feng could say that Charles was quite an open-minded man. He wouldn't get angry with someone over a harmless joke. At times, he especially liked to play the hero or gentleman, although in reality, he was just a perverted bastard.

Whatever, different situations call for different measures. He had even already died once, so what was there for him to fear?

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: Syrra, PiKairi

Chapter 38: Honest Thoughts (2)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-038/

By a giraffe

4/16/2014

Lu Tian Chen was sitting in his office, looking over some files when the door suddenly opened.

"I've been thinking over something for a long time, and now I've decided to tell you." Charles casually sat across from Lu Tian Chen, his self-invitation evident.

"President Lu..." The secretary in the doorway had a look of frustration; she couldn't have prevented Charles from barging in.

Lu Tian Chen expressionlessly waved his hand at her, indicating she should pay no attention to the intruder.

"The least you could do is close the door after yourself." Lu Tian Chen slowly raised his eyes to look at Charles. Then, in a voice that carried a hint of mockery, he said, "Your dear Tang Feng's not accompanying you today?"

"You should know. I'm a respectable gentleman." Charles shrugged and leaned back against the chair. He lit a cigar and began to take small puffs on it.

"I promised Tang Feng I would be the perfect lover for this one month. So it's natural of me to respect his decision of going to work, even though I've given him enough money to act in ten movies." Blowing out a cloud of smoke, Charles looked around the office. "Don't you have any alcohol in here?"

"I don't drink while I'm working."

"Hypocrite," Charles gave a disdainful laugh and slightly frowned. "Two days ago when I went to visit Albert, I brought Tang Feng with me."

"That's not surprising. Recently, you've been hanging off him all day like a koala." Lu Tian Chen lifted his eyes slightly to look at Charles.

"But see, that's the problem. It seems like Albert took some interest in Tang Feng." Charles helplessly shook his head. "I don't understand why Albert has to like the man I have my eyes on. I don't want to think that my tastes are the same as his. Otherwise, I would think I'm abnormal as well."

"It's true that Tang Feng is somewhat different from before." From those words, it appeared that Lu Tian Chen did not think it strange for Albert to have an interest in Tang Feng. He lightly drummed his fingers against the table, making a thudding sound.

"Charles, what are you worried about?"

The self-declared gentleman took a puff on his cigar, his face becoming slightly blurred from within the smoke. "When the time comes, what if Albert really asks you to give him Tang Feng? From what I know, the current Tang Feng is indifferent towards you. It's not like before, when he was madly in love with you."

When Charles said those words, it was obvious he took joy in saying them.

Lu Tian Chen ignored Charles' gloat, but took the blow inwardly. He then unconcernedly said, "If Albert wants Ge Chen, then we'll give him Ge Chen. If he wants Tang Feng, then we'll give him Tang Feng, but only for three days."

"To tell you the truth, Tang Feng really is to my tastes. He's handsome, has a nice body, and on top of it, has a likable personality. I don't even need to mention how he is in bed." Charles was rather regretful. "If I were to hand him over to that perverted Albert, I would feel very guilty."

The corner of Lu Tian Chen's eye twitched upon hearing those words. He offhandedly asked, "If you say it like that, doesn't that mean you've gotten something good for cheap?" Despite the fact that Charles was a playboy, he was extremely picky about his partners.

The transaction period was always a month, but up 'till now the number of people who had managed to stay by Charles' side for a month was exactly zero. At first, Lu Tian Chen had thought Tang Feng would be sent back after one night. He didn't think that in a blink of an eye, two weeks would pass.

Could a person change that much just from having amnesia?

"Of course, that is due to President Lu's great generosity." Rubbing his chin, Charles put the half-finished cigar in the ashtray. "Hopefully, I will get tired of him after another two weeks. That way even if he is sent to Albert's bed, I won't feel too bad." After speaking, he stood up.

"Aren't going to stay a bit longer?" Lu Tian Chen asked.

"My darling Tang finishes filming at six. He seemed a little angry today. So you know, as a respectable gentleman and perfect lover, I need to go comfort him." Charles' eyes suddenly lit up, "Since you've known him for many years, do you know what he likes?"

"Everything expensive." Lu Tian Chen said without hesitation.

"Is that so? Last time when I wanted to give him a car, he said he preferred me to drive." Charles started to laugh, "Looks like you don't know him at all."

He'd rather Charles be the driver? Lu Tian Chen faintly smiled; the Tang Feng he knew wouldn't have said something so lovable.

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: Syrra, PiKairi

Chapter 39: Chen Ming Xu (1)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-039/

By a giraffe

4/16/2014

"It's Ge Chen again. That guy's fierce lately! He just got into the whole entertainment thing last year and he's already gotten the Best Newcomer award. This year, he's even been awarded Best Male Supporting Character. Tsk tsk, there're more and more new faces, each better than the last." Flipping through the newspaper, the broadcasting channel's employee chatted leisurely with his coworkers.

"I really like Ge Chen!" A female assistant promptly joined the conversation with great fervor once she heard him.

"He's young and handsome, and there's just a unique charisma to his person. His neat appearance makes you happy just looking at him. He's loved by both the audience and the industry's people, and he even has the managing company's support. I bet he's going to become a big star in the future. Anyways, though there are tons of newcomers in the entertainment industry every year, someone like him is as rare as a phoenix or a unicorn." The female assistant praised him unreservedly.

"That's true. Even my daughter's so head over heels for this guy that I'm kind of jealous. But to get a stable footing in this industry's not easy. It's not like there weren't actors as good as Ge Chen before; but a lot of them quietly disappeared because they couldn't adjust or lost fame for some other reasons." The employee laughed as he said the harsh truth.

That was the reality of the entertainment industry. It didn't matter if one stood at the top before; if one weren't careful... one would fall down to the very pits.

Once fallen, it would be very difficult to climb up again.

There were too many newcomers, all climbing furiously up the ladder at every moment. The ones the public saw on screen was only a small chunk. Behind the shadow of the famous ones were tens of thousands of small and forgotten starlets fighting in a silent struggle.

With the recording finished, Tang Feng overheard the employees' discussion as he packed his belongings. He smiled lightly. This line of work was truly cruel.



"Riiinnng—" Once out of the studio, his cellphone rang.

The man pressed the answer key, "Hello?"

"Hi, my love. Are you done recording?" A deep, mellow voice sounded. Charles recently got hooked on talking to him in a [cockney accent](#).

"Yeah, just finished." Tang Feng paused in his steps, and also responded in a cockney accent. *Is this what people call spicing up one's love life?*

"I'll be waiting for you downstairs. You know which car is mine."

"Alright." Tang Feng hung up. Only two weeks until he and that stupid bear could part ways, wonderful.

Although Charles was a master in bed, there was no hope of topping him. Tang Feng didn't mind being on the bottom, but he occasionally wanted to top too.

"Tang Feng." Someone called out his name from behind.

Tang Feng turned around. The young man walking toward him wasn't particularly handsome or beautiful, but he had a neat and delicate appearance. He could be considered as pleasing to the eyes.

"I heard you came out of the hospital just recently. I've long told you that you're not fit for this industry with your personality." Chen Ming Xu didn't look friendly, judging from his expression.

Xiao Yu had mentioned to Tang Feng that he was a permanent guest in some kind of variety show. He was here to do a recording today. Though Tang Feng was a guest, the host rarely chose him to speak. Even when the host did choose him, it was to make fun of him.

However, these embarrassing events only happened in the past. Today, Tang Feng responded to the jabs with a good humor. It didn't change anyone's opinion of him, but at least he wouldn't be used as a clown to play tricks on anymore.

An actor needed to take care of his reputation. It was fine to act like one normally did, but one still needed to uphold the necessary image.

"I think you're right, thanks." Tang Feng smiled.

Chen Ming Xu stared at the man for a moment, and spoke half a beat later, "I hope you've really thought it through."

Tang Feng walked over and gave the young man a friendly pat on the shoulder. Xiao Yu said that the host disliked him. Chen Ming Xu did seem to pick on him, but Tang Feng didn't find the young man to be a bad person.

It was better to have one more friend than one more enemy.

Chen Ming Xu glanced suspiciously at the man walking away. He couldn't quite put his finger on what was off about the other.

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Translator: Nuddles

Proofreaders: PiKairi, Nannyn

Chapter 40: Emotionally Moved

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-040/

By a giraffe

5/31/2014

Tang Feng woke up early in the morning. When he had no work planned, he usually preferred to sleep in and laze around. If he had work though, he was more dedicated than anyone.

Shoving the arm around his waist aside, Tang Feng just managed to sit up before Charles pressed him down again into a big bear hug.

"Where are you going so early?" Charles asked drowsily. With his eyes closed, his hands and lips started roaming all over Tang Feng's body.

"Work. The TV series begin filming in two days, and I need to meet with the crew. I might be back a bit late." Tang Feng replied, hurriedly pushing away the hand fondling his butt. He had told Charles all this earlier, but the bear most likely hadn't listened.

"Ah, damned TV shows! I need to find someone to bomb them," Charles muttered. His hand was pushed away, but Charles relentlessly reached for the completely exposed man beneath him, and began wildly caressing the other. "Darling, my darling Tang, what am I going to do if you leave? My empty, lonely soul won't have anyone to fill it up."

Before the other man could respond, Charles kissed Tang Feng's lips, sealing his words. The big bear had now woken up completely and slid himself between Tang Feng's legs, ready for some energetic action.

"I'm going to be late..." Tang Feng groaned, clamping his hands tightly around Charles' strong arms as he sucked in a breath of cold air. He scolded, "Springtime is long over! Charles, you're a bear in heat!"

"I like that name... bear in heat. It means I'm as powerful as a bear, right?" Charles smiled and passionately began working up a sweat.

It was still the early morning, yet the room was covered in a rosy haze.

Anyone would be left wide awake after an experience like that. After taking his shower, Tang Feng really wanted to yell at someone out of sheer aggravation. In half an hour, he would be late for his first meeting with the crew of the TV series.

"Give me the address. I'll drive you there." Charles offered, satiated and ready to go. The culprit crawled out of bed and grinned at Tang Feng, who had on a slightly grumpy expression. The two headed toward the garage.

There was no point in complaining now. Sitting in the car, Tang Feng glared at Charles and said, "You better drive fast."

"I don't mind getting a ticket for you, darling." Charles winked and pressed the button to open the garage door. The sports car roared, like it couldn't wait to head out and run.

"Are your seatbelts on?"

"Yes," Tang Feng replied.

"Then let's go." Charles stepped on the gas and they sped out. The red sports car flew onto the straight road in front of the villa. Its speed was so fast that it almost sent Tang Feng crashing into the windows. It was a good thing the seatbelt was tight.

In his previous life, as a patient with heart disease, many things had been off limits to him. He couldn't skydive, sprint, or do any vigorous exercise. Naturally, car racing was forbidden too.

When watching the car races on TV, he had wondered more than once if there would be a day when he too could sit in a racecar and enjoy the same rocket-like speed and excitement.

They zoomed past car after car, like a ghost drifting through the morning city streets. Tang Feng couldn't help but laugh, "Wow, you even know how to drive fast."

"I probably haven't told you, but I have a professional certification for car racing." Charles was in a good mood. He turned on the music, the rhythmic beat pounding their hearts as they drove.

This was what it felt like to be alive.

Tang Feng slowly pressed his palm on the window to feel the vibrations of the car. Acting in movies was very pleasurable, but now, reality was just as colorful as the movies.

He liked being alive.

With Charles driving at breakneck speed, Tang Feng successfully reached the shooting location on time. The rampant red sports car continued to roar, kicking up a swirl of dust behind it.

Tang Feng's heart was still pounding when the car came to a full stop. He unbuckled his seatbelt, and turned to give Charles a big kiss on the cheek. He generously praised the other, "You're very charming when you drive." He then got out of the car and walked away.

Charles touched the spot Tang Feng had kissed. This was probably one of his best mornings.

"Did I contract some kind of heart disease?" Charles smiled as he took out a smoke. They had been together in bed for so many times already, yet the peck on the cheek was more unique than all of those times. It gave him an inexplicable feeling.

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Translator: Nuddles

Proofreaders: KN, PiKairi

Chapter 41 The First Scene (1)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-041/

By a giraffe

6/15/2014

Tang Feng had a pitifully small amount of parts in the show. He was an extra that wasn't even in line for being third male. His character didn't show up for more than a couple episodes before getting killed off. Naturally, the tragic life of the character was also part of his charm.

Truthfully, Tang Feng had never acted in any T.V. shows before. At most, he had done cameos for some popular series, but, whether it be television or the movies, it really all came down to acting. He just had to do his job.

He had already read through the script long before ago. There wasn't much to shoot today, just one scene. He was a musician in the Imperial Palace, called [Tian Yin](#). As he and other musicians performed for a banquet, a palace maid, as performed by the main female, liked his song. They exchange one glance with each other, and that was it.

Standard cannon fodder.

Out of basic etiquette, Tang Feng and Xiao Yu greeted the director and the other staff members together. The crowd plainly responded back. Although Tang Feng was an outdated starlet, a person who had proper manners was still better than those that didn't even understand the simplest social etiquette.

Tang Feng had personally greeted the main cast of the show, but the young and currently popular celebrities only casually glanced at him a couple times, mainly ignoring him.

"I can't believe these newcomers. They just debuted and got some fame, and now they think they're all that. Which of the real celebrities aren't approachable and friendly? Unlike those people, thinking they're some kind of higher being. When they're in front of the director and producer, they can't be anymore obedient, but in front of the others, they just give dirty looks and put on airs." On the way to the makeup room, Xiao Yu couldn't help but bad-mouth the popular newcomers.

In this age and time, if there weren't five or six newcomers who became popular from a drama series, then there were seven or eight of them. They each earn popularity from the younger fans. If spoken out straight and clear, it meant their popularity was an inflated fad. The audience could like one actor because of one T.V. show, but their love ended with that one character.

By the time the next T.V. show airs, the audience would have fallen for a new actor.

"If you've recognized that they're only children, then there's no need to take them so seriously." Tang Feng patted Xiao Yu.

Xiao Yu sighed. "Tang Feng, you sound like you're already a senior in the industry or something."

"Is this a round about way of calling me old?" Tang Feng laughed, "At least I debuted in an idol group back then as well, and even got a popularity award. Xiao Yu, those living in the clouds wouldn't know what it feels like to be in a pit, but a talentless star could never climb out of the pit and reach the top again."

He'd been battling in the industry for so long already, what kind of celebrity had he not already seen?

The newcomers hadn't matured yet, so the sudden surge of popularity had caused blood to rush to their heads. This was a time to test their intelligence and handling of emotions. Honestly, the entertainment industry is a field of business as well. Other than personal talents and a strong backing, the most important aspect still involved networking, and relied heavily on one's social skills.

There aren't that many natural-born celebrities in the world. Countless handsome men and beautiful women pour into this industry like river fish. There were tens of thousands of people fighting to steal your spot and become the next famous celebrity. If there was no talent or result coming from you, what right do you have to stand at the top?

Those who are aloof but possess profound talent could become artists. Those who are talented and can understand human relationships would become the star standing far above the pyramids.

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Translator: Nuddles

Proofreaders: Syrra, Dhenschel

Chapter 42: The First Scene (2)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-042/

By a giraffe

7/15/2014

In the makeup room, Tang Feng put on ancient styled Chinese robes and a long-haired wig for the first time. Looking at the familiar yet strange reflection in the mirror, he had an inexplicably peculiar feeling.

"You could act as Warrior Lanling at this point!" The makeup artist in charge of styling Tang Feng exclaimed as she added the finishing touches to his look.

Although Tang Feng had always lived abroad, he was well-versed in Chinese history. Naturally, he knew who Warrior Lanling was.

Warrior Lanling was a famous general of ancient China, known as a man with a soft face but a strong spirit; both his voice and face were beautiful. As a general for his country, he diligently executed even the most trifling matters. His generosity was such that every time he received something good to eat, even if it was a squash and a few fruits, he'd share with his subordinates. In history, he could be counted as a well-known male beauty. Unfortunately, he had a quite regrettable end.

While Tang Feng was lost in thought, the makeup artist finished his look. She looked at the classical-looking beauty in the mirror and smiled, "I was planning on adding some accessories earlier, but now I think you look even better as you are."

Dressed in a simple snow-colored robe and a silver waistband that defined his waist, Tang Feng appeared the essence of elegance. Facial features that already looked like they were painted on, when paired with the long hair, made him seem like an ancient character walking out of a thousand-year-old painting. His erect posture made him all the more handsome.

His entire person exuded modesty and simple gracefulness, presenting a soothing vision for the eye on a hot summer day.

"I feel like I can be the male version of [Nie Xiaoqian](#)." Tang Feng smilingly hugged the makeup artist. "Thank you."

"You- you're welcome..." The makeup artist blushed. "If you really want to thank me, take a picture with me." Tang Feng joyfully agreed, and Xiao Yu helped the two take a photograph.

It was about time for Tang Feng's scene, so the other workers called him outside. After he left, the makeup artist looked at their photo together, and after a moment of thinking, decided to upload it to her [Weibo](#).

At this point, she only thought that Tang Feng looked exactly like someone out of a painting, so she posted it out of habit. She had no idea that by the time she checked on the post again after work, it would become the third most popular post in the daily rankings.

It still wasn't Tang Feng's turn to act by the time he got to the shooting area, so he went over to chat with the props-master. Since his character was a musician that played the [guqin](#), Tang Feng felt that it would only be right to actually play it during his scene. Sadly, all the instruments were fake, so Tang Feng lost the opportunity to show off his musical talent.

Would you expect a patient with heart problems to play an electric guitar? At age thirty, Tang Feng was already studying health preservation as though he were forty. Drinking tea, playing chess, playing the piano, the guqin, or any kind of stringed instrument; he knew them all. The good thing about movies is that the work is short but intense, and resting time is long. With more leisure time, the things he learned naturally increased.

Especially in the latter half of his fame, Tang Feng became increasingly severe when it came to choosing scripts, so his free time also opened up. For an actor to better his acting skills and personal excellence, it was not enough to just lounge around at home or occasionally go dancing.

Not long into his chat, others from the film crew asked him to get ready. It was finally his turn.

This was his "first scene". His first since becoming the new Tang Feng.

Tang Feng often felt that he was now living for two people. Besides, he had always believed that he must live this life well, and film his movies and shows perfectly.

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Translator: Nuddles

Proofreaders: KN, Syrra

Chapter 43: The First Scene (3)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-043/

By a giraffe

7/26/2014

None of Tang Feng's parts today had spoken lines, so he only had to pretend to play the guqin and share illicit glances with the female lead. The props had been set up, and the director yelled the command to begin.

Although the usual English order, "Action!", had now become "[Kaishi!](#)", Tang Feng nevertheless felt goose bumps forming on his skin as he heard the director's commanding voice. A long-lost feeling seized his heart.

Outside the camera, Tang Feng was himself. However, once he stepped into the camera's eye, Tang Feng became just a character of the story.

A slow breeze softly brushed the black strands of his hair onto his face. At this moment, he was no more than a court musician bound to the imperial palace by invisible chains. His entire life's thoughts and feelings, words that could not be said, the endless loneliness, could only be expressed through the chords at his fingertips.

All around him was the joyous chatter of the emperor's wine banquet, but he heard only the sounds of the guqin.

Without any descriptions, and without any close-up shots, just by sitting there, he was like a painting.

Standing by the sidelines, Xiao Yu gaped with her eyes wide open. She had had a hunch since the first time she saw Tang Feng; that he would create great results in the future. Even then, as she watched his performance before the camera, she was still inevitably shocked.

That was what one would call acting, wasn't it? There was no need for any dialogue or any exaggerated facial expressions. Tang Feng's downcast eyes carried sadness within them, and the corners of his lips held a strand of solitude. It was simple and clear.

A thousand words couldn't win over the bit of melancholy caught between his brows.

The scene was still a faraway shot of the entire festivity, but the noisy and bustling surroundings only served as a foil for the white clad figure.

The focus of this scene was never supposed to be the musician hidden within the crowd, yet the musician was exactly the highlight of the scene.

Xiao Yu grinned. She grinned and grinned, and suddenly, she felt an urge to cry. True pearls do shine.

Acting as a court maid in the scene, the female lead meandered her way through the crowd until, suddenly, the musician looked up and met her eyes, which carried the same loneliness as his within them. He saw a young girl's confusion and helplessness toward her future. He saw his past self through her, and in their similarity or perhaps out of pity, the musician smiled faintly at her.

Like a clear spring besides [a lake of scorching fire](#), he cleansed the girl's heart that had fallen into the dark abyss.

Someday, he would give his life up for her.

Someday, she would be the owner of the imperial harem. Looking at the countless people that passed before her eyes during the banquet, would she still remember that one man who gave her a peaceful smile?

Perhaps she would, and because she would remember, she would become even more laden with grief. She would live on, carrying his hopes and happiness for him.

"Cut! Alright, done!" The director ordered. The scene was finished in one shot.

Actors had to enter their role quickly, but they had to leave just as fast. The lives of the people in the story were, in the end, simply written by someone. Yet, one's own life had to go on.

Tang Feng stood up from his seat and casually brushed his hair away from his face. A delicate and pretty lady walked up to him. It was the one whom he had exchanged eye contact with earlier, the female lead highly praised by the producer of this series.

"I'm Tang [Tian](#) Tian, coincidentally the same last name as yours. Maybe we shared similar ancestors." The girl laughed heartily as she held out her hand, "Your acting earlier was wonderful. It drew me in instantly."

"Tang Tian Tian. [Tang](#) is naturally sweet, but I think you're even more so. Even your words are sweet." Tang Feng smiled and opened his arms "If we share ancestors, then you might be my distant sister. Little sister, come give your big brother a hug."

Tang Tian Tian coolly went up and gave the man a hug.

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Translator: Nuddles

Proofreaders: KN, Nannyn

Chapter 44: Hello, President Lu (1)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-044/

By a giraffe

7/26/2014

Tang Feng's first day at work passed smoothly. His scene had been completed in one shot, and he had gotten to know the female lead, Tang Tian Tian; she was a straightforward girl. She was also very pretty, and had the experience of studying abroad. She got along extremely well with a "wily old bird" like Tang Feng. The minute she opened her mouth, it was "Tang Ge this" and "Tang Ge that", so much that the staff at the shoot started teasing them about it.

Since he had nothing else planned for that afternoon, Tang Feng stood off to the side in his period costume and watched a few of the other actors' scenes. Occasionally, he would chat with the staff members nearby. No matter where one went, people wouldn't reject someone who was earnest, hardworking, and easy-going; although there were a few smalltime actors who still didn't want to associate with Tang Feng.

A matte black Aston Martin slowly pulled up to the filming location. Although Tang Feng noticed the low-key and cool sports car, he paid it no mind. From where he sat chatting and basking in the sun, he had already lost count of how many sports cars he had seen. Rather, it was Xiao Yu who quickly reminded Tang Feng of the car's owner.

"It's President Lu's car!" Xiao Yu dragged Tang Feng willy-nilly up from his seat where he had been chatting happily with a staff member with his sleeves rolled up.

"Lu Tian Chen?" What was he doing here?

"Today's your first day at work. It's perfectly normal for him to come and see how you're doing." Xiao Yu said as if it was obvious.

Tang Feng smiled to himself. He did not believe that anyone with the family name "Lu" would be that considerate. However, since his boss had come, as an employee, it wouldn't be good to keep silent.

The sports car was parked in a nearby parking lot. Willingly, Tang Feng followed after Xiao Yu and walked over. The car door opened, and Lu Tian Chen stepped out, looking even more handsome and dashing than the male lead in a T.V. drama. The man, who was usually as expressionless as an iceberg with paralyzed facial nerves, looked slightly startled when he first set eyes upon Tang Feng dressed in his period costume.

"President Lu, I'm sorry we had to trouble you to take time out of your schedule and come here." Like a little lost puppy, Xiao Yu ran over to Lu Tian Chen's side.

Lu Tian Chen's eyes fell on Tang Feng, "You haven't finished yet?"

"I—" He was cut off before he could finish his words.

"Go take off your makeup and costume. You're leaving with me."

I...

**** you!

Though he was swearing inside, Tang Feng managed to keep a gentle smile on his face as he nodded gracefully, "Then I'll trouble President Lu to wait for a while. I will be back soon."

Xiao Yu swiftly pulled Tang Feng towards the dressing room. President Lu could not be kept waiting for long.

"Hey, be gentler!" Sitting inside the dressing room, Tang Feng, who had been dragged there by his clothes, inwardly sighed. He hadn't planned on purposely taking his time just so that he could keep Lu Tian Chen waiting. Even if those thoughts had been going through his head, it didn't mean he would act on them. *But Xiao Yu, can't you be gentler? You are still a girl.* She was like a little pervert, frenziedly stripping off his clothes.

"President Lu is waiting!" Xiao Yu kept repeating that one line.

"Then just let him wait, I didn't ask him to come." When Tang Feng removed his head gear, his scalp ached in pain. He gently rubbed his head, while lifting his leg so that Xiao Yu could take off his pants.

"Ah, how could you make me take off your pants!" Xiao Yu squealed, her whole face going red. She raised her hands to hide her face in embarrassment, but couldn't help peeking out between her fingers. "I think you could go and take some cover shots for magazines."

That leg really is... Xiao Yu's thoughts trailed off. She lowered her eyes to look at her own legs. Forget about it, she was meant to be a manager; there was no need to compare herself to celebrities.

"I'll arrange it." A man's voice suddenly came from the doorway.

Simultaneously, Tang Feng and Xiao Yu looked over. Since when had Lu Tian Chen been standing outside the dressing room?

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: KN, Syrra

Chapter 45: Hello, President Lu (2)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-045/

By a giraffe

7/26/2014

This was the first time that Tang Feng was dining alone with Lu Tian Chen. Xiao Yu was obviously *his* manager, but she had been sent away by Lu Tian Chen. When he thought back on how eagerly Xiao Yu did Lu Tian Chen's bidding and abandoned him, Tang Feng couldn't help but want to give Xiao Yu a few good knocks on her head. Stupid little puppy!

The car stopped outside a restaurant's door. Lu Tian Chen tossed his car keys to the valet; Tang Feng followed after him. When they stepped inside the restaurant, the headwaiter walked over and warmly greeted them. It appeared that Lu Tian Chen was a regular at this restaurant. It was made evident when the headwaiter looked at Tang Feng with a surprised expression. Tang Feng knew that he wasn't the person who often accompanied Lu Tian Chen for a meal here.

Who was it then? Ge Chen?

"President Lu, should we serve the same dishes as before?" Inside the private room, the headwaiter quietly asked, occasionally glancing over at Tang Feng.

Lu Tian Chen opened his mouth slightly, but then looked over at Tang Feng. He handed the menu over to the latter, "You can order whatever you want to eat."

Tang Feng didn't hold back: he flipped open the menu and selected a few pricey dishes that suited his tastes. It didn't matter if the dishes didn't suit his appetite, what was important was that they were expensive. It was rare for President Lu to invite him out to eat; he had to make sure the other didn't lose face.

"Just serve what he ordered." Lu Tian Chen didn't even bat an eye at the prices.

"Yes, please wait for a moment." The headwaiter left the room quickly, closing the door behind him, making sure it was unlocked.

This time, Tang Feng was smarter. With people like Lu Tian Chen, he didn't need to take the initiative and start a conversation. The more he spoke, the easier it would be for the other to catch his weaknesses and inconsistencies. Therefore, Tang Feng lowered his head and silently drank his juice. If one had to compare who was better at enduring this sort of awkward silence, Tang Feng was sure he wouldn't lose.

People who had died once would naturally become more thick-skinned. In his new "stolen" life, there was no need for him to consider other people's feelings or opinions.

Minutes and seconds passed, but the room remained quiet. Even when the headwaiter came in with others to serve the dishes, the two of them were still each doing their own thing: drinking juice, reading magazines, or playing with their phones.

"Please take your time and enjoy." The food had all been served. The headwaiter bowed slightly and left, this time making sure the door was locked. Before closing the door, the headwaiter tossed one last flirty glance at Tang Feng. As he accidentally looked up and met the waiter's eyes, Tang Feng was so startled that he almost choked on his juice.

"Drink slower." Lu Tian Chen lifted his eyes slightly, and handed over a tissue.

"Thank you." Tang Feng accepted the tissue. He turned aside and lowered his head to wipe away the juice clinging to the corners of his mouth. How embarrassing.

"Not only did your personality change, your manners have even become elegant." Lu Tian Chen's face was expressionless. He picked up his knife and fork and started cutting the piece of tender beef on his plate. The whole time, he cast not one glance at Tang Feng.

"Thanks for President Lu's compliments." Different situations called for different measures. The less he spoke, the fewer holes he would expose.

"Before, you chattered a lot when you were with me." The president acted as if he had said those words thoughtlessly, but it was a deliberate move.

"Does President Lu miss my past self?" Feeling hungry, Tang Feng picked up his chopsticks and started eating. Although he had grown up abroad, he had still liked Chinese cuisine the best. His favorite had been Sichuan hot pot and it was a love that he still could not give up. If it hadn't been for the doctor telling him that he couldn't eat this and that, he would have had hot pot every day.

"No, I like your current self better." Lu Tian Chen said naturally.

"Thanks for President Lu's appreciation." Tang Feng replied in a business-like tone. However, the words didn't feel stiff when they came out of his mouth; instead they were slightly humorous.

Lu Tian Chen swallowed his mouthful of beef. He narrowed his eyes when he saw plate after plate of spicy dishes arranged before Tang Feng. He lowered his head and continued eating his lightly flavored food. "I came to find you today because I have some good news for you."

"Are you going to give me a pay raise?" Tang Feng smiled and said.

"Something like that," Lu Tian Chen replied, looking on as the other ate a piece of spicy beef. Tang Feng's eyes fluttered close in satisfaction at the flavor, which he washed down with a drink of water. Lu Tian Chen continued speaking, "Director Li Wei decided to use you for his new movie."

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: KN, PiKairi

Chapter 46: Hello, President Lu (3)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-046/

By a giraffe

7/26/2014

"Director Li Wei has already decided who he wants to be in his new movie. The one we had recommended this time was Ge Chen from Su Qi Cheng's company. His qualifications are excellent all around, but Director Li Wei seemed to think that you have more explosive charm under the camera." As Lu Tian Chen said those words, he glanced over at Tang Feng meaningfully.

During the audition, when Tang Feng had kissed Gino, Lu Tian Chen had been watching from the sidelines; he hadn't even bought a ticket.

"President Lu, why don't you just give it to me straight? Was I chosen or rejected?" After such a long-winded speech, the other still hadn't reached the main point of the conversation. Lu Tian Chen was clearly playing with him.

"Impatient, aren't we?" Curling the corners of his lips, Lu Tian Chen put down the knife he had been holding. "Let's say it like this, between Ge Chen and you, there is a higher chance that Director Li Wei will choose you. Although Tian Chen Entertainment and Su Shi Entertainment are working in collaboration with Director Li Wei for the film, we are only responsible for marketing. The main investor is Charles."

Tang Feng already knew this. So what? Lu Tian Chen just couldn't finish in one go.

"Ge Chen was able to audition for the movie due to your deal with Charles, but clearly, Charles has been infatuated with you lately. So he, as an investor, has issued a request: if you become the lead of this movie, he will increase his investment." At first, what Lu Tian Chen had said sounded normal, but upon closer inspection, he seemed to be implying something else.

Exactly what are you implying by saying "Charles has been infatuated with you lately?"

"That's all thanks to the opportunity President Lu has given me." Lu Tian Chen should have at least give him some opportunities to reply. Sitting there obediently and allowing the other man to mock him was simply not Tang Feng's way of doing things.

"You're welcome. You fought for it." Lu Tian Chen said simply.

That thick-skinned man actually said those words without even blinking. Tang Feng felt as though he had met his match.

"Director Li Wei isn't someone who can be controlled by the investors. His final decision isn't clear yet. Other than you and Ge Chen, he is also recruiting actors from Japan and South Korea. However, between the two of you, your chances of getting the role is higher, which is why I've decided to invest in you from now on."

I'm your employee, and I make money for you. From the start, you should have invested in me instead of someone from your business competitor.

Due to that... Tang Feng didn't feel much gratitude toward Lu Tian Chen. He knew his self-worth. If it wasn't for the fact that he was locked under contract with Tian Chen Entertainment, he would go somewhere else; he'd do just as well no matter where he was.

The world wasn't lacking in good actors. There were many of them, but the ones who could go above and beyond all others were few in number.

"Your reaction is quite bland," Lu Tian Chen said.

"President Lu, I won't disappoint you." And I certainly won't disappoint myself.

Lu Tian Chen smiled faintly, "A few days ago, Charles brought you to a few places and you met a few people. But you should focus on your work and not worry about those things; I will take care of them."

"Thank you, President Lu." After hearing those words, Tang Feng saw Lu Tian Chen in a much better light. He certainly had felt frustrated about the matter with Albert and it was best if he had fewer things to worry about. All he wanted to do was work hard and live well. He didn't want to get involved with bothersome criminal organizations."

"Are you this polite with Charles as well?" Lu Tian Chen glanced over at him.

"You're my boss." If you're polite with someone like Charles, he'd eat you up for breakfast. So you absolutely cannot show him any courtesy. At times, you even need to put him in his place. Otherwise, he'd really sell you off.

Lu Tian Chen smiled without saying anything. They finished their meal, and he drove Tang Feng back to Charles' villa.

"I'll have people get you in touch with some magazines. Also, in two weeks, I'll come and pick you up," Lu Tian Chen said as he left.

Tang Feng let out a sigh of relief. Lu Tian Chen was finally seeing him as an actual employee.

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Translator: Nuddles

Proofreaders: Nannyn, Syrra

Chapter 47: Kai's Invitation

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-047/

By a giraffe

9/1/2014

"Director, the candidates for this season's 'Dream Lover' have been decided. Please look them over."

Inside the conference room, a few television staff members grouped together to check information on the latest program as they discussed production issues.

"Pairing male celebrities with quality men from society. A topic like this will definitely create a commotion. This season, aside from success, we'll only have more success, haha." The director adjusted his glasses. The polite, handsome man peered at the staff members by his side, smiling, "There are ten male celebrities in the beginning, with four already set to reach the final episodes. Have you chosen who these final four will be yet?"

After flipping through a couple pages and closing the information packet, the director looked at the team.

"Yes." A female producer wearing a pair of black, thick-framed glasses said. "We decided to support Feng Xiu Jie. In the past few years, his status as one of the entertainment industry's four princes has attracted him a lot of attention. He also has a good image, so his appearance in this program will no doubt cause quite a stir."

"As for the other three, we have also decided to use popular or controversial celebrities." Briefly stopping in her tracks, the female producer frowned before continuing hesitantly, "Kai, what do you think of Tang Feng?"

"Tang Feng?" Behind a pair of glasses, the man's eyes slightly narrowed. He had just recalled he hadn't actually finished reading the information booklet. He reached out to open it again, unable to find Tang Feng's profile. He only spotted it once he flipped to the last page.

Kai looked over Tang Feng's file.

"According to our plan, he would be eliminated by episode four." The female producer then spoke in a low voice, "But I checked Weibo yesterday, and a photograph of him in ancient robes was ranked third most in reblogs and comments. Also, there have been discussions about him and Ge Chen over a movie."

Another staff member added, "I have a friend in Tian Chen Entertainment. They apparently have plans to place Tang Feng in some magazines for interviews and photoshoots. It seems Lu Tian Chen intends to start promoting Tang Feng."

"If even half the news of Tang Feng's sudden exposure comes out in the airings, it would do a lot of good for the program." The female producer did not conceal her thoughts.

Kai nodded, hands propping his chin. "Hm, I'll believe your words, but the guest I've chosen this time isn't someone that likes to be ordered around by others. How the program goes in the end, that's not something you or I could decide."

Smiling a little, Kai added, "But I believe Tang Feng should at least be able to last until the end. Let's decide on the program like this: we will focus on Feng Xiu Jie first. As for Tang Feng, we won't promote him as much yet."

"The sudden appearance of a black horse is another way to bring ratings up."

Leaving the conference room, Kai took out his cell phone as he walked, dialing the number of his good friend.

Moments later, the call connected.

"Hey, aren't you so free lately that you're getting anxious? Come join my program. It's only chatting about love or whatever with male celebrities. Isn't that your expertise?" Somewhat teasingly, Kai directed it at the other person.

"Kai, do I seem like an idler to you?" The man at the end of the call chuckled.

"Don't be so heartless. We've been friends for years, after all." Kai laughed.

"Haha, I certainly do love beautiful male celebrities, but I don't enjoy having this private interest be brought to the big screen. That's quite dumb. Why did you suddenly decide to find me?"

"No other way. Who told you to pop up in a high-end finance magazine once you came back? Handsome, rich, and single: a perfect diamond bachelor. And one of the celebrities in the program is someone you know." Pausing, Kai let out an icy grin and purposely slowed his words. "It's the one who came with you to the TV station the other day, Tang Feng."

"Tang Feng?" The other person's tone spiked.

"Yes, are you interested?" Kai was thoroughly satisfied by Charles' reaction. He was one of the rare few that knew Tang Feng was living with Charles.

"I can't answer you immediately. Let me get back to you tomorrow."

Driving on the somewhat crowded streets, the man took off his earpiece. A smile lingered on the corner of his lips. *Tang Feng, is it?*

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Translator: Nuddles

Proofreaders: PiKairi, Syrra

Chapter 48: Eat You Up (1)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-048/

By a giraffe

9/16/2014

What Tang Feng liked most in Charles' house was the luxurious bathroom in the master bedroom. Although the guest bedroom was beautiful, there was still a large difference between it and the master bedroom. A week after Tang Feng started living with Charles, Charles had given him the password to the master bedroom's door.

Knowing the proper time and way to do things, Tang Feng particularly enjoyed lolling in the bathtub for up to two hours while Charles wasn't home. While soaking in the warm water, he'd lie back, sip on a glass of juice, and watch movies on the TV hanging the opposite wall.

The movie he had watched today was a romance that had been quite popular in France a while ago. The story followed an aristocrat who had lost his legs in a sky-diving accident. Unable to care for himself, the aristocrat hired a young African man as his helper. The two people from vastly different worlds were now connected with one another. The movie didn't deal with conventional plotlines about the divide in social classes or the hateful topic of racial discrimination. Instead, it was a heartwarming romance that surpassed all that and left the viewer with a warm feeling.

A more realistic and tragic storyline might resonate more with the audience and leave a bigger impression, but Tang Feng personally liked heartwarming movies better. No matter what difficulties or plights one might encounter in life, one simply had to overcome it, not for any special reason, but simply to see a better tomorrow.

After finishing both the movie and his juice, Tang Feng walked out of the bathroom wrapped up in a bathrobe. To his surprise, Charles was already waiting for him. From past experiences, he knew that Charles usually wouldn't return home so early.

"My love." With open arms, Charles walked toward him.

"You smell nice." Wrapping his arms around Tang Feng, Charles happily breathed in the faint aroma of soap on other's neck, and also landed a few soft kisses there.

"You came back very early today." Grabbing both of Charles' hands, Tang Feng escaped from the other man's embrace. Tang Feng wasn't sure if Charles had contracted some sort of strange disease or some other problem, but lately, every time Charles saw him, he'd hug or kiss him like they hadn't seen each other for years. So much that Tang Feng sometimes wanted to kick him in the face!

Charles smiled as he put one arm around Tang Feng's shoulders and threaded the other one under his knees. Without warning, he lifted Tang Feng up.

"Charles!" Shocked, Tang Feng quickly clutched Charles' neck. It was the first time in his life that someone had carried him like this.

"I'm really strong, so don't worry that I'll drop you." With a quick laugh, Charles carried him to the bed and with a dip of his head, started kissing him. He kissed Tang Feng from his forehead to the bridge of his nose, to his cheeks, his lips, his chin, and his neck... Gradually, he headed downwards, gently and persistently. It felt as though they were a real couple.

"We just did it yesterday." Tang Feng said as Charles opened up his bathrobe, revealing a bare chest that shone gently in the soft light. Charles moved his mouth strategically across Tang Feng's body in a tender caress. Involuntarily, Tang Feng's breathing began to speed up.

"I want to do it with you 'til the break of dawn. I want to hold you close in my arms," said Charles as he looked up with wide eyes. He then looked down again and continued kissing Tang Feng's stomach, thighs, knees, and eventually the instep of the latter's feet.

"You're so charming. I mean, even your toenails are beautiful." Charles kissed the other man's round, pretty toes as he spoke.

"Hey..." A little ticklish, Tang Feng moved his foot away. Not letting him off, Charles grabbed his foot again.

"Are you embarrassed? Haha, I'm simply stating the truth." Charles' fingers fondled Tang Feng's pale ankle. He gazed at the faint blue veins running under the pale skin of Tang Feng's feet. He leaned over and kissed it again. "Right now, I truly want to eat you up."

Tang Feng raised an eyebrow. When he had been in bed with Charles before, he had always let Charles take the lead, since the latter's technique wasn't half bad. But right now, it might be a good idea to try something new.

"Then we'll just have to see if you can." Tang Feng smiled. He lifted one of his legs and stepped on Charles' firm chest.

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Translator: Nuddles

Proofreaders: KN, PiKairi

Chapter 49: Eat You Up (2)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-049/

By a giraffe

10/2/2014

"You're the first man who has ever dared to step on me." Charles narrowed his eyes, the corners of his mouth turning up in an animalistic grin. Just when Charles finished his words, Tang Feng raised his foot again and stepped on the former's shoulder. One of Tang Feng's legs was on the bed, while the other was stepping on Charles. His loose bathrobe only half-covered his body. From where Charles was laying, it was an utterly glorious scene.

"You arrogant man." Tang Feng's stern words were softened by his indulgent tone. Charles held his foot and moved to kiss its instep. Tang Feng deliberately rubbed his foot against Charles' palms; the latter felt as if he was about to be lit on fire. What reason? What control? All of it could just go to hell.

As Tang Feng had noted before, Charles was a seasoned partner in bed. He was full of techniques and built to please. Charles kissed Tang Feng's body, picking out all the sensitive areas. He kissed the soles of Tang Feng's feet, his legs, his inner thighs, his lower abdomen, his Adam's apple... He was gentle yet forceful; his techniques no less intense for anyone on the receiving end.

Thankfully, Tang Feng was only staying with Charles for a month. Else, he'd worry that he might die from pleasure right in Charles' bed.

"Listen, darling. I don't have a virgin complex, so I don't mind your past with Lu Tian Chen." Charles lightly ran his tongue over Tang Feng's ears, holding the smooth lobes in his mouth, biting and licking. His voice sounded strangely low from the excitement.

Gripping Tang Feng's waist tight and cupping his butt with one hand, Charles moved in between Tang Feng's legs and lifted the man to sit on top of him. It was the first time they had chosen this position. The excessive intimacy made them look like a couple deeply in love.

"I don't have one either, so I don't mind how many people you've slept with in the past, as long as you don't have any illnesses and your body is healthy." Tang Feng folded his arms around Charles' neck and leaned down to place a kiss on the latter's forehead. He heard Charles give a sigh in pleasure.

"I like it when you kiss me." Charles held Tang Feng's waist and back firmly, greedily kissing the other's chin and soft lips.

"Today... You look like the main character of a movie who's deeply in love." Tang Feng trembled slightly. Oddly, this gangster had prepared him like how a proper gentleman would this time. The gentleness that was coming from his hind-side was a little unbearable.

"That sounds beautiful. Then you're the other main character in the movie." Feeling Tang Feng was about ready, Charles lightly lifted the man's body and then forcefully pulled it back down. The collision of their bodies was like an erupting volcano, with sparks and lava flying everywhere. Tang Feng groaned quietly, wrapping both arms around Charles' back.

"I change my mind... Nnn, you aren't some main character deeply in love... You're... Ahh... You're just a wild animal!" Tang Feng sucked in a deep breath. It was too deep, so deep that it was going to take this old life of his.

Charles caressed Tang Feng's arms and waist, allowing him to slowly adjust to the invasion. He grinned and said, "Then let's star in Beauty and the Beast, darling."

Their bodies were pressed firmly together, chest to chest. They had never before felt each other's heartbeats as closely as they did now.

Outside the window, the sun was slowly setting. Gorgeous, thick curtains blocked out the sun's glare. Inside, the only sounds were occasional curses, along with breaths broken into pieces amid a wild night of quivering indulgence.

Afterwards, an incredibly tired Tang Feng was left with only enough energy to close his eyes. Yet, living up to his title as a "beast," Charles continued to stroke his trembling body.

"Charles." Once he had caught his breath, Tang Feng called out to the man who was currently kissing his fingers.

"Yes, darling, what do you need?" Charles looked up, his hand still holding onto Tang Feng's, nuzzling the latter's knuckles.

"You didn't fall in love with me, did you?" Tang Feng asked, gazing at the man dispassionately.

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Translator: Nuddles

Proofreaders: KN, PiKairi

Chapter 50: Eat You Up (3)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-050/

By a giraffe

10/16/2014

"You didn't fall in love with me, did you?" Tang Feng looked at the other man dispassionately.

Charles started laughing loudly, as if he had just heard the funniest joke of the year. He laughed so hard that even his head tilted back. "Darling, which show are we playing at now?"

"*The Moment of Truth*, I guess." Tang Feng nonchalantly smiled. He pushed himself up, took back the hand Charles had been holding onto, and used it to brush back the hair dangling on his forehead.

"I've counted the days, and there's only about a week left. I was just lightheartedly teasing you earlier, so don't take it to heart. After the deal, I won't try to find you, and I won't bother you. Don't worry; I'm not an obstinate, clingy person." Patting the shoulder of the smiling Charles, Tang Feng turned around and randomly grabbed a shirt to put on. He got off the bed and headed toward the bathroom.

"Charles, you're a good man." Tang Feng kept the last few words inside him. Those were reserved for when they were in bed.

Pulling the bathroom door open, he disappeared from Charles' line of view.

The smile on Charles' face slowly stiffened until it disappeared. He sat on the bed and rubbed his face forcefully with his hands. There was only a week left. More accurately, there were only four days and five nights remaining.

Four days and five nights. Four days and five nights!?

If Tang Feng hadn't reminded him, Charles would've forgotten that their one month deal was coming to an end. How did it pass by so quickly? The god of time had to have been on a diet to be running so fast. In the blink of an eye, the end of their deal was already here.

I won't come find you, and I won't bother you.

The sound of splashing came from the bathroom. Tang Feng's previous words resounded inside Charles' mind. If this had been the past, he would have secretly rejoiced. Ah, how nice, there was no need for him to be pestered by these small-time celebrities anymore. He was tired of them already.

He liked Tang Feng's intellect and tact, so he didn't mind enjoying everything about this man wholeheartedly for the past month: his enamoring body, the black eyes that held both wisdom and profundity, and also the man's sense of humor and nonchalance.

Tang Feng was like a cloud floating in the sky. One could see it, but one couldn't grasp it within one's hands.

So what was happening now? What was this baffling quickening of his heart, this uncalled-for tightness in his chest, and this enigmatic sudden downturn of his mood? This wasn't like the natural and unstrained him at all.

Maybe it was only a momentary obsession of his towards Tang Feng?

What kinds of young and beautiful men weren't there nowadays? There were plenty who were handsomer and more beautiful than Tang Feng, and countless more who had better figures!

Someone who was smarter and more knowledgeable than Tang Feng...

Someone who was funnier and more easy-going than Tang Feng...

Someone who was more likeable than Tang Feng...

Alright, he couldn't think of anyone at the moment. But all he needed was someone to warm the bed, not some kind of emotional support.

Then again, it would be better to have both physical enjoyment and psychological stimulation at the same time.

"Right, maybe I'll forget about him in a few days. What love? Haha, that's ridiculous. How could I fall in love with a petty actor?" Charles mocked himself as he rested the back of his head on his palms. His laughter though, was a bit forced.

The splashing had already quieted inside the bathroom. In keeping with Tang Feng's habits, he would probably soak in the bathtub for another hour and watch a movie at the same time. Charles really liked that habit of his. Why hadn't anyone invited him to watch movies in the bathtub before?

In four days and five nights, he would have to sit in the bathtub and watch movies alone.

No, he could go find a pretty model or starlet to accompany him.

Charles thought for a moment, then picked up his phone and sent a text: *Kai, I'll think about it.*

He hopped off the bed and sped toward the bathroom. "Darling, what movie are you watching? Do you need a drink? I'll have someone bring one in."

These two men, just who had eaten whom up?

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Translator: Nuddles

Proofreaders: Sherry, Syrra

Chapter 51: Envy (1)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-051/

By a giraffe

11/15/2014

Tang Feng would only go to the filming location when he had scenes to shoot. A few days ago, he had shot his first scene since his rebirth. His first role was that of a musician, and he had also had his first meeting with the female lead. After his initial appearance, bit by bit, they gradually shot his remaining scenes. It was going better than he'd expected, as his scenes usually passed within three takes.

The filming of a TV drama was definitely a rougher process than the filming for a movie. For a world-class actor like him, a small role like this was easy as pie.

But whether it was a TV series or a movie, Tang Feng enjoyed the feeling of being in front of a camera. The scene he was going to film today was also his last scene in the drama; acting as the musician, he would sacrifice himself to save the heroine. It was a tragic scene, but tragic scenes often found considerable favor with the audience.

The producer of the drama especially came over and greeted Tang Feng, lauding him on his outstanding performance. While they exchanged contact information, the producer expressed his desire to work with Tang Feng on future jobs if the opportunity appeared.

Tang Feng smiled and said he would treasure the opportunity if it came up. He wasn't simply being courteous when he said those words. When he had been in the United States, he had mostly filmed movies. It wasn't that TV dramas weren't good; he had just liked the more refined feel a movie gave off. Plus, he had liked how much more the depth and details of a story could be explored in a movie.

There was also another reason for why he liked movies better. American TV series were usually produced by separate TV stations. Series that were popular could keep filming season after season for years. Could you imagine the feeling of having to play the same role for ten years? Actors who wanted to prove and challenge themselves wanted to be able to act in all sorts of roles. They wanted to explore the extent of their skill through different scripts, and search for another side of themselves under different directors.

But TV dramas worked differently in China. Most of the time, there would be only one season to a drama series. Even if a sequel was made, it wouldn't necessarily have the same cast. In Tang Feng's opinion, an occasional guest appearance in that sort of drama would be quite interesting.

Anyways, the reason he was reborn was so that he could lead a better life. He would go with his whims and do the things he wanted.

After greeting the producer, Tang Feng sat in the dressing room and read over the script while the stylist fixed his hair and make-up.

"Tang Feng, do you remember the photo I took with you a few weeks ago?" The stylist took the opportunity and started chatting with the actor. She was afraid that Tang Feng wouldn't remember and even took out her phone. The screensaver was in fact the photo she had taken last time.

"Yes, I do." Tang Feng nodded in response.

"I posted the photo on Weibo last time. When I went home and checked that night, my god, it was in the top three for both Popular Photos and Popular Discussions! Many people were asking who you were, saying that you were like a classical male beauty that had walked straight out of a painting." The stylist raised her chin in pride and gazed at the reflection of the man in the mirror. He was indeed the definition of beauty. "Tang Feng, even though this episode hasn't been broadcast yet, you've already become a hot topic among people."

Tang Feng raised his lips in a casual smile. "Of course that's all due to your effort, making me appear that good-looking."

"Right? That's what I think too. Hahaha..." The stylist covered her mouth and laughed in embarrassment. Although she had only worked with Tang Feng a few times, she found that the latter's easy-going attitude was vastly different from that of most celebrities. There were many small time stars who tried to win the staff's favor by flattery, but most of their acts ended up feeling fake and deliberate.

Although people liked to hear words of praise, they liked sincerity even better. This fact held true both inside and outside the entertainment world.

"What's there to be proud of for a has-been star?" Someone in the dressing room snorted.

"You're only playing a supporting role, what's impressive about that? Born to support others, that's all you're meant for," another person immediately echoed. Cruel laughter quickly followed their insults.

The stylist glared at them through the mirror. She bent down and said beside Tang Feng's ear, "Don't bother yourself with them. Besides gossiping and arguing, they can't do anything else."

Tang Feng gave an indifferent smile. If someone wanted to enter the entertainment world, then they should be prepared to hear rumors and slanders. If they didn't even have that little bit of tolerance, why bother entering this complicated world in the first place?

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: KN, Syrra

Chapter 52: Envy (2)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-052/

By a giraffe

11/15/2014

Tang Feng wanted his last scene, even though it was a tragic one that would end with him dying, to be a perfect conclusion that would bring him fond memories in the future. But things didn't go as perfectly as he'd imagined. There were always people who were envious of others for being better than they were. Green with jealousy, they'd try to drag that person down, smearing their perfection.

Take, for example, a question on an exam: There is a line drawn on a piece of paper. How would you surpass this line?

Some people would choose to draw a longer line. Others would choose to do everything in their power to cut the original line in half.

Envy not only made people ugly, it also made them stupid and ignorant.

"Action!" the director commanded. Tang Feng's last scene as a musician finally began. In the scene, the female lead, played by Tang Tian Tian, had been sentenced to a beating by wooden staffs. After hearing this news, the male lead tried to rush back to where she was. The time before the male lead's arrival would be filled by the musician, acted by Tang Feng. He would die in place of the girl.

The wooden staffs used in the scene were all real. Although it looked like the actors were mercilessly swinging their weapons down, they actually held back before the staff made contact with the body. Plus, a thick mat was tied to Tang Tian Tian's body, hidden underneath her costume.

From the viewpoint of the people on set, even though the wooden staffs were swung, no sound was made. The horrifying sounds of wood striking flesh would be added later during editing as sound effects.

Sitting in a chair, the female lead took around four to five hits from the wooden staffs. Tang Tian Tian's acting skills were rather good. She clenched her teeth tight, as if she really was suffering from the pain of the hits. Adding to that her clean and pretty features, it truly made people feel sorry for her. It was quite an abusive scene.

At that moment, the musician, who had heard that the girl was being beaten, hurried over. What could a powerless and weak musician like him do? Ask for help? It would be the same as not asking. Who would listen to him? In the end, he could only shield the girl with his own body, and take the hits for her.

The girl, who had not uttered a single word since her beating began, suddenly started pleading. She pleaded with the man who was shielding her, who was the same as her, imprisoned inside the palace against their wills. She pleaded with him to stop and move away from her.

"It doesn't hurt. I'm not hurt." The musician only repeated those words over and over, his voice gentle and warm. He couldn't save himself, but he could at least save this girl who still had a good life ahead of her.

His voice became smaller and smaller, until finally, brilliant red blood flowed down from the corners of his ashen lips. It was like the blooming of bright plum blossoms. Blooms in exchange for his life.

It was a melodramatic, yet sorrowful scene. It lasted until the musician was beaten to death. The male lead then made his late appearance to save the female lead. By then, Tang Feng's part in the drama had already ended. It was at that moment when something unexpected happened. The two actors who were in charge of carrying out the sentence suddenly deviated from the script. They raised the sticks that were wrist-thick and swung down hard on Tang Feng's body. This time, the blows were for real. The wooden staffs made dull thuds as they struck against Tang Feng. No matter how fast his reaction was, he still got hit a few times.

The set became instant chaos. Tang Tian Tian yelled in alarm and grabbed Tang Feng, rolling down from her chair in the process. Xiao Yu hurried over and immediately started kicking those two actors with her high heels.

"Tang Feng, are you alright?" Xiao Yu ran over to Tang Feng's side. He got up from the floor and shook his head. Then, pulling Xiao Yu with him, they returned to the lounge together.

They had been told that the hits would only be for show, but Xiao Yu had clearly heard the sounds of wood hitting flesh earlier. Tang Feng was unfamiliar with the two actors who were playing as the punishers, but incomprehensibly, they started beating him. Xiao Yu argued with one of the staff members and tried to make sense of the situation, but the other only glared at her impatiently and said, "How would I know why those two started hitting people? You're asking me, but who should I ask? Besides, if he can't even endure something like this, why become an actor in the first place? He only took a few hits, it's nothing big." Upon hearing those words, Xiao Yu became speechless with anger.

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: Natas, Syrra

Chapter 53: Checking in at the Lu House (1)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-053/

By a giraffe

11/15/2014

"It's definitely that guy who's jealous of your good acting skills." On the way back, Xiao Yu's tears flowed uncontrollably. She suddenly felt powerless and weak. In the entertainment circle, it was common for bullying to take place. It was also normal for people to deviate from the script and change the intended storyline just because they disliked someone.

But when these things actually happened to the people one was close to, how many would be able to accept it silently?

Xiao Yu and Tang Feng didn't come from the necessary background, nor did they have the necessary status. They didn't even have the right to speak or protest.

So what could they do? China didn't have an organization made for the purpose of protecting actors and actresses. No matter how angry they became, they could only suffer in their anger alone. If they rose up against their opponent right now, the only ones who'd get hurt would be themselves.

The two actors who had played as the punishers left without receiving their pay, so there was no way of knowing who was ordering them around in the background. The filming crew wouldn't drop all of their work to help them investigate something this small. The most they got for now were some comforting words from the producer of the drama.

"Just think of it as an act of self-sacrifice for the show." Tang Feng smiled and placated Xiao Yu. Sometimes, injuries were inevitable while filming. But for something like this, there was still a difference between getting hurt for the sake of filming and being intentionally set up by someone.

Exactly who was it that wanted to make things difficult for him? After the incident, Xiao Yu had especially asked around, but she had received nothing more than a rhetorical question.

Who told you to provoke a big shot?

A big shot? Tang Feng couldn't remember provoking any big shots, much less aggravating them enough to make them resort to those sorts of dirty tricks to deal with him.

After consoling Xiao Yu, Tang Feng returned to Charles' mansion. Today was his last day there. When he returned to his room, he found that his luggage had already been organized. Charles truly was a thorough "one month lover," at the end of their business deal, he'd even packed his luggage for him.

Lu Tian Chen had said that he would pick him up tonight. Since that was the case, Tang Feng didn't need to walk around carrying his suitcases. Besides, he didn't even have a place to go at the moment.

Charles wasn't home. Maybe it was better to say that Tang Feng hadn't seen the man since the morning. He didn't know whether it was because Charles had lost interest in him, or if it was something else, but Tang Feng was quite happy with the result. The thing he disliked the most was awkward partings. In the past when he had to say goodbye to his friends, he'd refused to let them come to the airport and send him off. So the kind of goodbye where they didn't have to see each other at all was great.

There wasn't anything he couldn't let go of, and there wasn't anything he couldn't take away.

After coming back from the film set, Tang Feng felt a bit tired. He shoved Xiao Yu's warning of going to the hospital for a check up to the back of his mind. He had merely been hit by two wooden staffs, and though it hurt, it wasn't a heavy injury. All he had to do was put some salve on it later. Lying on the bed, Tang Feng soon fell asleep.

He had a dream. In it, his heart suddenly acted up, sending an intense pain through his body. Staggering, he fell to the ground. The crowd that surrounded him let out an alarmed cry. Someone was rushing around, attending to him, but he didn't know who. There were people talking on their phones, taking pictures of him, and yelling out his name.

"Tang Feng... Tang Feng... Wake up..." The fuzzy voice gradually became clearer, drifting from the dream to beside his ear. Tang Feng woke up from his dream. He opened his eyes and made out a vague shadow looming above him in the dark.

"Charles?" He called out of habit. As only Charles and he lived here, he didn't think of the possibility of the shadow being someone else.

"Pa—" With the soft click of the light switch, the room instantly flooded with light. The sudden brightness hard on his eyes, Tang Feng shielded them with his hand. As he had just woken up, his tone of voice was quite ill-humored. "Charles, you idiot! Couldn't you just turn on the bedside lamp instead?"

"I see you have quite a short fuse, though you hide it pretty well normally." This sort of banter like dialogue was definitely something Charles wouldn't say.

Tang Feng removed his hand from his eyes. Standing under the light was a man dressed in a suit, his back straight and his face stern. Lu Tian Chen put his hands in his pockets and bent down, his eyes bright and piercing. "Finally awake?"

"Haha, President Lu." Tang Feng looked at the other, and then pointed to the suitcases on the floor. "Mind giving me a hand?"

Lu Tian Chen's eyes seemingly twitched and he gave Tang Feng a stare. He then picked up the suitcases and walked out the door.

Next: [Chapter 54 Checking In at the Lu House \(2\)](#)

Previous: [Chapter 52 Envy \(2\)](#)

Return: [Main Page](#)

Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: Natas, Syrra

Chapter 54: Checking in at the Lu House (2)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-054/

By a giraffe

12/2/2014

Tang Feng got a slight scare when he finally looked at the clock: it was already nine at night. He had gone to sleep around four or five in the afternoon. His stomach felt empty since he hadn't had anything to eat. Normally, Charles would've already been back around seven.

Occasionally, Tang Feng liked to take an afternoon nap. Whenever dinnertime came around, Charles would always eagerly come into his room and wake him up with a passionate kiss and horrifyingly sweet words such as "darling" or "babe."

But even when they'd finished packing all of his suitcases into Lu Tian Chen's car, Charles' mansion still stood empty. Since Charles had left this morning, he hadn't come back. Not only hadn't he come back, he hadn't even sent a text or called. It was very different from his normal habits.

Tang Feng liked this decisive and straightforward style of doing things!

"President Lu, is my room in the company dorm a single room?" Sitting inside Lu Tian Chen's luxurious car, Tang Feng suddenly thought of the question. He wasn't used to sharing a room with another person. If the company had arranged a communal dorm for him, then he would rather rent a place outside by himself. He would have his freedom and be able to do whatever he desired.

Although, Xiao Yu did say he would only receive his first pay next month. For these past few days, everything he had eaten, used, and even the place he had lived at all belonged to Charles.

Since their deal had already ended, Tang Feng couldn't afford to use any little thing that belonged to Charles anymore.

"Yes." Holding the steering wheel with one hand, Lu Tian Chen pushed a button with the other. A gentle and beautiful singing voice instantly came on inside the dimly lit car. The song was full of exotic Latin sounds. Adding on the quiet atmosphere in the car, it was as if they were flying across the city's landscape. The mood had also turned somewhat gentle.

After receiving a satisfying answer, the worry in Tang Feng's heart lightened. He turned his head and gazed out at the scenery outside the window. The lights of the city melded into each other and became collective patches of color, like a bright watercolor painting. Paired with the beautiful music, Tang Feng felt as if he was becoming intoxicated on the night scene.

"Tang Feng," Lu Tian Chen suddenly called out the man's name.

"Yes, what is it?" Pulling his eyes back from the view, Tang Feng gazed at his boss. Under the muted lighting, Lu Tian Chen's face flickered in and out of focus. His side profile was like a faded black and white photograph.

"It's already too late tonight. I'll take you to the dorm tomorrow."

"Oh, alright." That wasn't a problem. It didn't matter when he would live in the dorm, he still had to go. Today or tomorrow, early or late, it wasn't much of a problem. Only, Tang Feng had a question, "President Lu, then where will I sleep tonight?"

Lu Tian Chen wouldn't leave him under a bridge, right?

"My place." It was a simple and direct answer.

"Oh, then I'll trouble President Lu to put up with me tonight." Tang Feng's eye twitched at the other's answer. Maybe it was because he was minding his place and behaving lately, in any case, it seemed like Lu Tian Chen didn't see him as an enemy anymore.

Previously, Lu Tian Chen had invited him out for a meal and had even arranged new jobs for him. Now, he was even willing to let Tang Feng live in his house. Although it was only for one night, it was considerable progress in their relationship as boss and employee.

Around half an hour later, the car slowly pulled into the famous mansion district of S City. When the car was parked inside the immense garage of Lu Tian Chen's mansion, several men dressed in black quickly came over to open the car doors. Without a word from Tang Feng, the men picked up his suitcases and carried them upstairs.

"Let's go." Lu Tian Chen expressionlessly walked up to Tang Feng's side.

There was a saying that "Blessings do not come in pairs, and misfortunes never come alone." Tang Feng felt that he was very unlucky today. This morning, he had taken a beating from wooden staffs. Now standing beside Lu Tian Chen, his stomach started growling without permission.

"Haha..." Tang Feng awkwardly laughed. He covered his flat stomach with a hand, the tips of his ears slightly red from embarrassment.

Lu Tian Chen gave the other man a deep and searching look. He then turned around and strode out in front. His lips couldn't help but lift into a smile. "I won't starve you."

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Previous: [Chapter 53: Checking in at the Lu House \(1\)](#)

Return: [Main Page](#)

Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: Poisonwords, Lyrick

Chapter 55: Applying Medicine (1)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-055/

By a giraffe

1/15/2015

Tang Feng took in the luxurious room that was arranged in the Victorian style. He sat on the soft bed and once again felt that being rich was indeed good. From Charles' villa to Lu Tian Chen's mansion, should he be glad that he was quite lucky after his rebirth? Aside from the beginning where he had to stay at the hospital, he had always gotten to live in mansions afterwards.

"Let's go bathe first." Tang Feng opened the bathroom door and stared in awe. "Wow, this is why I say that being rich is good! My dear big bathtub, here I come."

The bathtub had automatic water release and temperature control settings. Tang Feng was very satisfied with the bathroom, but it was a pity that it didn't have a TV hanging on the wall like at Charles' place. On the bright side, his room had a laptop. Tang Feng boldly brought it into the bathroom. Just then, the bathtub had also finished filling up. He stripped off his clothes, got in the bathtub, and started watching a movie.

In his moment of indulgence, he totally forgot about Lu Tian Chen.

Lu Tian Chen called out Tang Feng's name for the nth time that day. Whether this counted as a breakthrough in their relationship was another case however.

"Tang Feng!" Lu Tian Chen walked into the room, but didn't see the man he was looking for. He saw the suitcases sitting on the floor and...clothes? His eyes followed the trail of clothes, finally stopping beside the half-closed bathroom door. As he neared the bathroom, he heard a voice coming from inside.

Lu Tian Chen's eyes lowered to the doorknob, after pausing for a moment, he pushed open the door. He was faced with the sight of Tang Feng lying comfortably in the bathtub, his feet sticking out of the water. Opposite him, a laptop was sitting on the bathtub caddy playing a movie.

"President Lu?" Tang Feng turned to face the man and smiled. "Is there something you need?" Tang Feng was treating this place like it was his own room; then again, it was his room at the moment, at least temporarily.

"Come out and eat something." Lu Tian Chen glanced at Tang Feng's pale chest that was exposed above the water. He walked over and shut the laptop. When he turned around, he came face to face with Tang Feng. He glanced over the faint love bites that marked Tang Feng's chest. Lu Tian Chen narrowed his eyes slightly, and added in a cool voice, "Quickly."

Turning on his heels abruptly, Lu Tian Chen strode out of the bathroom.

Tang Feng looked at Lu Tian Chen's retreating back. He gently shook his head and let out a chuckle, his boss truly had a fickle personality.

Tang Feng put on a robe and came out of the bathroom. A hot meal had already been placed on the antique wooden table in his bedroom. Suddenly, he felt very hungry.

"President Lu, want to eat together?" Tang Feng sat down at the table. Lu Tian Chen was sitting opposite of him, a glass of whiskey on the rocks in his hand.

"No." Despite the sudden change in Lu Tian Chen's personality, his words were still easy to understand. Since the boss had already said "no," then Tang Feng would eat by himself. In the weird atmosphere, Tang Feng lowered his head and slowly ate his dinner. Lu Tian Chen drank his whiskey, shooting occasional glances at the other man.

When Tang Feng was almost done with his food, Lu Tian Chen sat down his glass and said abruptly, "Take off your clothes."

"Cough—" It hadn't even been a day since Tang Feng left Charles' wolf den. Lu Tian Chen's sudden words truly gave him a scare.

Lu Tian Chen expressionlessly passed over a tissue. "Xiao Yu called me today. You don't have to worry about what happened at the set. Just be more careful next time."

Did this mean he shouldn't pursue the matter? Tang Feng smiled faintly; he had also thought that nothing would come out of an investigation. Even if he knew who was pulling the strings in the shadows, what could he do? At most, he could distance himself from that person. He couldn't fight fire with fire.

The best way to deal with people who were envious of one's self would be to never let them catch up to one. With no way to overcome their envy, they could only wallow in their miserable situation until death.

"I'll help you treat the injury on your back." Lu Tian Chen stood up, and pointed at the bed. "Go lie down."

Tang Feng stood up indifferently and laughed. "President Lu knows how to treat injuries?"

"I even know how to take a bullet out."

That deadpan joke wasn't funny at all.

Next: [Chapter 56: Applying Medicine \(2\)](#)

Previous: [Chapter 54: Checking in at the Lu House \(2\)](#)

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Translator: Poisonwords

Proofreaders: KN, Nannyn

Chapter 56: Applying Medicine (2)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-056/

By a giraffe

1/15/2015

"I've only been hit a few times by a wooden staff. It's nothing big. When I was young, I'd gotten into a fight with someone at a bar and even got smashed on the head with a bottle. I'll be fine after two days of rest." Tang Feng had slept away the entire afternoon. After eating, he was now fully satisfied and clearheaded. He lay on the bed and pulled his bathrobe down to his waist. Under the warm yellow light, his young and healthy body glowed like shimmery silk. The bruise marks across his back brought with them an unexpected tyrannical sense of beauty.

Lu Tian Chen narrowed his eyes slightly. He walked to the bed and sat down. Pulling the bedside table's drawer open, he took out a tube of ointment.

"When you were young?"

"Yup." He had accidentally talked about the things that had happened in his previous life. But when Tang Feng noticed, he wasn't the least bit panicked. He rested his head on his arm and smiled as he said, "Who doesn't have a past? A stupid, hot-blooded, crazy, and indulgent past."

There wasn't a single law prohibiting a heart disease patient from drinking, smoking, and traveling all over the place. When he was young, he definitely had done some stupid things. He had hotheadedly gotten into fights. One time, he had almost gone on a joyride with some people. Every single time, he had been dragged back by his manager and severely scolded. Several times, his heart had acted up and he almost died. After taking a stroll outside the gates of hell, he finally settled down.

People always said that charming people exuded charm, but where did that charm come from?

It would be hard for people to mature without experiencing the ups and downs of life. Pain and suffering could ruin, but also make a person. That was the reason why a forty-year old person would have different views than when he was twenty years old.

Some people's eyes were like clear springs. Just by looking into their eyes, one would know that those people were full of stories and experiences. All good actors had eyes filled with stories. One only needed a black and white photograph of them to watch and experience an unforgettable movie.

A twenty-year old body and almost forty years of experience. That was his asset.

"Your words sound like something my uncle would say." Lu Tian Chen squeezed a bit of the ointment onto his hand, warming it up. He then rubbed it between his hands and smeared it onto the bruise marks on Tang Feng's back. The latter lightly called out, "President Lu, be gentler. It hurts."

"So you know what pain is?" Lu Tian Chen glanced over the love bites on Tang Feng's nape and back. His hands became even more forceful.

"President Lu, do you want to kill me?" Tang Feng frowned slightly and turned his head to give the man a stare. His eyes were covered with a film of tears, as if he was about to cry. But it was only because his bruises were hurting.

The corners of Lu Tian Chen's mouth curled up in a smile. "Even if you die, you won't die in my house."

"Much thanks to President Lu's great mercy." Tang Feng immediately shot back with a sarcastic remark.

"Alright, you can pull up your robe." Lu Tian Chen slapped Tang Feng's butt, which was soft and springy. He gave a small smile and put the tube of ointment back in the drawer. "The ointment is in here. Use it whenever you need to."

Tang Feng sat up and unhurriedly pulled his robe up. He didn't bother pulling the robe tight and ended up exposing a patch of chest.

"Does this count as you trying to seduce me?" Lu Tian Chen stood beside the bed with his hands in his pockets. He looked at the man with the disheveled clothing sitting on the bed.

"No, I don't believe I have the assets capable of seducing President Lu. Or are you actually being seduced by me right now?" Tang Feng deliberately pulled at the collar of his bathrobe, a joking expression on his face. He raised his head and looked at the other. "If that is true, then I have to congratulate you. President Lu, your taste is improving."

"My taste had always been good." Lu Tian Chen pointed at the kiss mark on Tang Feng's chest. "Was it pleasant living with Charles?"

"He's a pretty good lover," Tang Feng said matter-of-factly, without reading more into the question. As for Lu Tian Chen's peculiar tone of voice, he automatically filtered it out.

Lu Tian Chen looked at him. "I thought you would hate me."

"I made the choice myself. I would never blame someone else." Tang Feng lowered his head and smiled lightly. His profound eyes had an elegant and open look about them.

"If your appearance hadn't stayed the same, I would think you are someone else." Lu Tian Chen lifted his lips in a smile. "But no matter who you are, right now you're Tang Feng, my employee."

"Then is the boss willing to stick out for the employee and help him be successful?"

"That depends on your performance." Lu Tian Chen turned around to leave. Before he closed the door, he lifted his hand in a goodbye. "Have a good rest."

Tang Feng rolled his eyes at him. Fortunately, he could leave tomorrow. If he had to deal with Lu Tian Chen every day, he was afraid he wouldn't be able to resist from punching the man.

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Previous: [Chapter 55: Applying Medicine \(1\)](#)

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: Poisonwords, PiKairi

Chapter 57: New Flame

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-057/

By a giraffe

3/1/2015

Gorgeous lights bloom and decorate the city's night scene, their resplendence surpassing that of the sparse stars dotting the inky sky above. In the end, where does true heaven exist? In the sky or on the earth?

Rows of luxurious cars park side by side. It isn't a motor show, but the impressive parking lot of a well-known nightclub in S City. The entrance to the nightclub in the parking lot leads to a long corridor. The club doesn't require any membership card, but even if one possesses assets over 100 million, it will still be impossible for one to set foot in the club.

After passing through the corridor, the crystal elevator takes the chosen few to the 9th floor. The music on the floor is deafening, its force piercing the eardrum. The air is permeated with the scent of extravagant, brand name perfumes. Beautiful girls in high-heels flip their hair as they strut on the dance floor, displaying their youthful charms; their sweet-smelling perspiration trickling down as they dance. Lights flash on and off in the shadowy room, refracting off of the crystal glasses carrying wine and champagne, transforming into bewitching colors.

To the side of the luxurious dance floor are stairs leading up another floor. A row of bodyguards dressed in black currently stood beside the stairs. All the bodyguards were tall and strong, indicating that the people on the floor were of great affluence.

The nightclub's manager personally led a group of handsome men and beautiful women past the bodyguards and up the stairs. An attractive man was sitting on a wide, wine-colored couch. The buttons of his dark blue, hand-tailored suit were open, baring the well-muscled chest underneath. A half-burnt cigar was in his left hand, a glass of red wine in his right.

"Mr. Charles, these are all our newcomers. I assure you that they are the best of the bunch." The manager led the group up to the floor. The group of men and women stood in a row, waiting to be selected.

Charles took a puff on his cigar and blew out a cloud of smoke. He then took a sip from his wine glass as his gaze drifted from left to right, looking at the row of people before him. Women... He didn't want any at the moment. As for men... That one was too effeminate. That one was too thin and short. There was one left, the man's clean, handsome looks were at least pleasing to the eyes.

Charles narrowed his eyes and gestured with a finger at the subordinate by his side. The subordinate immediately pulled out a roll of bills and tossed it to the nightclub's manager.

"Today... I'm not going home until I'm drunk. I'm going to play to my heart's content." Charles stood up unsteadily. He walked towards the young man with clean, handsome looks. He narrowed his eyes and used a finger to lift up the young man's chin. Blowing out a mouthful of smoke, he asked, "What's your name?"

"Boss, my name is Li Quan," the young man replied quietly.

Charles smiled, pulled Li Quan into his arms, and kissed him. "Li Quan, very good. Ah... Your name is very nice. It sounds pretty similar to Tang Feng. Do you want to be with me?"

"Yes, I want to be with Boss," answered the young man, unable to hide his excitement. Everyone knew Charles was rich. Plus, the man didn't have any strange hobbies, and he was handsome and dashing.

Charles only frowned slightly. Li Quan's answer was too quick and didn't possess an ounce of that man's sense of humor.

Forget it. At least he was young and had a good figure. His appearance was also quite pleasing; using him to warm the bed would be fine.

He would forget Tang Feng, Charles assured himself. After all, Tang Feng was only a forgotten small-time star, merely a man he'd had a one month deal with. He, Charles, was a man who never looked back on past lovers.

He hadn't before as he wouldn't now, nor would he in the future.

Charles gave a laugh and walked downstairs with an arm around the young man. "Come home with me!"

By now, Tang Feng should have already left his house. He would have fun with his new lover in Tang Feng's room tonight! He would remove every lingering scent of that man's from the room. Every little bit, not leaving any behind.

Two hours later, Charles kicked the young man out of his house. His subordinate drove the young man, who hadn't even been in the room for ten minutes, back to the club.

"Damn it..." Charles collapsed miserably onto the bed in the empty room. He stuffed his head inside the blankets, which still contained some traces of that man's scent. He rolled the blankets up and held them in his arms, muttering all the while. Finally, he went to sleep.

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: KN, Syrra

Chapter 58: Going to Work with the President

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-058/

By a giraffe

3/1/2015

After sleeping comfortably at Lu Tian Chen's house for the night, Tang Feng woke up extra early. It wouldn't be good if he'd slept in too late and Lu Tian Chen thought that he was trying to "seduce" him again. Although Lu Tian Chen was good looking and an eligible bachelor, he wasn't the only one in the world. Likewise, there were men who were even more outstanding than Lu Tian Chen in the world.

Tang Feng did not have a habit of torturing himself, nor did he have a habit of allowing others to take advantage of him.

After quickly washing up, Tang Feng went downstairs to the living room. Lu Tian Chen seemed to have just woken up. He was currently sitting at the dining table looking through a stack of newspapers and magazines.

Lu Tian Chen glanced up when Tang Feng entered and graced him with a single word: "Sit."

"President Lu, when are we going to the dorm?" Tang Feng looked at the bodyguards outside the window. "If you give me the key and tell me the address, I can go there by myself."

Lu Tian Chen did not respond. He tapped the white dining table with a finger, signaling Tang Feng to sit down.

A servant quickly brought out two sets of breakfast. The coffee smelled especially fragrant. Since the boss was treating him to breakfast, then as the employee, he might as well enjoy it. Tang Feng picked up a magazine and started flipping through it, quietly enjoying his breakfast.

After he finished eating, Lu Tian Chen patted his mouth clean with a napkin. A servant came up and cleared away the dishes.

"Let's go." Lu Tian Chen stood up.

"Then I'll go get my suitcases."

"No need." Lu Tian Chen turned around and walked toward the front door. "We're heading to the company first to deal with business."

What business? Tang Feng frowned and looked left and right, but still ended up following after Lu Tian Chen. He stared at the man walking in front of him, a desire to kick that guy's butt welling up.

At the moment, all he could do was think about how he would deal with Lu Tian Chen. However, it was his goal to make sure that his methods would be put to use in the future.

♦

Tang Feng and Lu Tian Chen drove together to the Tian Chen Group. Tang Feng didn't plan on walking separately with Lu Tian Chen and entering the company at different times. It was normal for an employee to walk together with their boss. Purposely separating would in fact make others misunderstand. Tang Feng was an upstanding man; there was nothing for him to hide.

Even then, during the walk from the lobby to the elevator especially used by high-level executives, people couldn't help but give them curious glances.

Ever since they'd left the mansion, the two of them had not exchanged a single word with each other. As they didn't have any common interests to talk about, neither felt the need to start a conversation. If they had, they both would probably have ended up feeling awkward and uncomfortable.

The elevator stopped and Lu Tian Chen walked out first, Tang Feng following right behind. It wasn't the first time he had come to the Tian Chen Group; he had been here a few times before with Charles. But the only place he had visited during those times was Charles' office; he hadn't had the "privilege" of entering Lu Tian Chen's office before.

It was his first time stepping into the president's office.

The layout of Lu Tian Chen's office was somewhat similar to Charles', except the arrangement was much simpler. The floor to ceiling windows behind the desk offered a wide, expansive view of the city. The office in whole was relaxing and comfortable, yet also luxurious and grand.

"Sit." Lu Tian Chen walked straight to his chair and sat down. Tang Feng went over and sat opposite of him.

Lu Tian Chen pulled a folder out of a drawer and passed it over to Tang Feng. "This is your upcoming work schedule. Take a look at it." Lu Tian Chen then turned and spoke into the phone, "Mary, bring in two cups of coffee."

Tang Feng looked through the files in the folder. His schedule for the upcoming weeks was quite easy. He had mainly two jobs to do. One was to participate in the recordings of "Dream Lover," the other was joining the program Charles had helped him get into: "True Star Training Class." Besides those two, he also had some photo shoots for a few magazines.

"President Lu, are there any news for Director Li Wei's movie?" It was what Tang Feng was most concerned about at the moment.

Lu Tian Chen's secretary opened the door and brought in two cups of coffee. Lu Tian Chen took a sip from his cup. "We are still negotiating with the director. Rest assured, I won't bring personal feelings into my job. All you have to do is succeed at your work."

Tang Feng nodded his head. He had no complaints to that.

"Since you have nothing to do today, just stay here." Lu Tian Chen pointed to the bookshelf in the room. "Books, computer, you can use whatever you want."

"President Lu, what about the dorm..." He wasn't going to make Tang Feng sit there the whole day, right?

Lu Tian Chen looked down at the files in front of him. "Don't bother me."

Under the table, Tang Feng silently flipped Lu Tian Chen the bird.

Next: [Chapter 59: A Table for Four \(1\)](#)

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Chapter 59: A Table for Four (1)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-059/

By a giraffe

3/15/2015

Lu Tian Chen looked down at the files on his table. It had been two whole hours, yet he'd only made it through three pages. Half an hour ago, he was on page three. Now, half an hour later, he was still on page three.

He really wanted to know how Charles managed to focus on his job when he'd brought Tang Feng to work.

For the thirty-sixth time, Lu Tian Chen turned his head slightly to peek at the man not far away. Tang Feng certainly wasn't making any noises and disturbing him, but the man really seemed to enjoy walking around the office. To refrain from making noise, he'd taken his shoes off. The sunlight shot through the windows and reflected off of the pair of pale, bare feet, creating a blinding effect.

Bored of reading, Tang Feng stood by the window, looking down at the endless hustle of people and cars below. But he couldn't stand still. One of his feet kept on shifting from being on tiptoes to being flat on the ground. He couldn't watch steadily either; after looking for a while, he would start moving around. He'd turn his neck around like a pendulum, twist his waist back and forth, and then stretch his back.

The restless man soon found a dumbbell in the office. He sat back down on the couch and started doing exercises.

Tang Feng certainly wasn't making any noise, but he kept shuffling around endlessly. A few times Lu Tian Chen truly wanted to speak out and tell the other man to stop, but in the end, lunchtime came around and he still hadn't said anything.

"Meals should be eaten on a regular schedule, or you'll develop stomach problems." Tang Feng put his hands on Lu Tian Chen's desk. He wasn't going to tell the detestable man that he had been moving around all morning deliberately.

Lu Tian Chen looked up and eyed Tang Feng. "Cafeteria."

"Sure." He was fine with anywhere.

Tang Feng followed Lu Tian Chen to the company-exclusive cafeteria. Along the way, many employees shot secret glances at him. He had experienced the same thing with Charles, so he wasn't the least bit shy or distressed at it.

Speaking of the devil, the man whom he had lived with for a month unexpectedly showed up. Charles was sitting in the exact same place, in the exact same spot as when they had ate together here last time.

In the à la carte area, Charles was currently drinking wine and smoking a cigarette. His face was the same as usual, like a yuppie. Except this time, the one sitting across from him wasn't Tang Feng. It was another rather good-looking young man.

Seeing Charles again, Tang Feng had only one thought in mind: This playboy will probably develop kidney problems one day.

Other than that, he didn't think much of Charles being with another person. The same way he expected Charles to feel nothing when seeing him together with Lu Tian Chen. After all, Charles was the one who had said they would meet and part on a good note.

"Hey, what a coincidence. Why don't we eat together?" Charles waved his hand the minute he saw Tang Feng and Lu Tian Chen. At the same time, he pulled the young man over to the seat next to his own. His hand rested affectionately on the youth's shoulders, his smile particularly bright.

Lu Tian Chen smiled as he walked over. "Alright."

Lu Tian Chen sat across from Charles, making Tang Feng take the last seat. Tang Feng leisurely sat down. He then easily greeted Charles, and nodded at the young man.

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Previous: [Chapter 58: Going to Work with the President](#)

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Translator: Nuddle

Proofreaders: Nannyn, Syrra

Chapter 60: A Table for Four (2)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-060/

By a giraffe

5/1/2015

"Darling, order whatever you want to eat. Don't hold back," Charles said with an attractive smile on his face and a caring expression in his bright, brown eyes. He was gentle and considerate, showing all the makings of a perfect lover.

The young man named Li Quan was deeply moved by Charles' words. He didn't understand why Charles had kicked him out after just a kiss last night, but he had been given a large sum of money as compensation in the end. He'd heard people say that the wealthy never treated people in his line of work very well. Some people had even become ruined by the awful treatment. The ones he had met before were never like this gentleman beside him: handsome, thoughtful, and gentle.

Meanwhile, Tang Feng had flipped through the menu and ordered a few slightly spicy dishes. He turned a blind eye to Charles and the young man. His deal with Charles had already ended; therefore, in his mind, so had their relationship. Now, whoever Charles wanted to sleep with had nothing to do with him, just like how Charles had nothing to do with who he dated.

"President Lu, can I move into the dorms this afternoon?" Tang Feng asked turning to Lu Tian Chen, his mind already moving on to different things. He didn't want to move during the night. After moving his things into the dorm, he'd have to unpack and put them away. Spending the whole night arranging things would be bothersome.

Lu Tian Chen returned his menu to the waiter and cast a sideways glance at Tang Feng. "You have to discuss the terms of the training class with Xiao Yu this afternoon."

Which meant that he wouldn't be able to move into the dorm this afternoon. Then why had the discussion with Xiao Yu been pushed to the afternoon when they could've done it in the morning? Was Lu Tian Chen deliberately playing with him? It didn't seem like he was though.

Tang Feng slightly raised an eyebrow and reached out for his water glass. Just as he was about to grasp it however, Charles grabbed it and handed it over to Li Quan.

"Have a drink, my dear." Charles gave him a brilliant smile.

Not minding it in the least, Tang Feng nonchalantly reached to his left and took the glass on Lu Tian Chen's side of the table. Charles had probably mistakenly grabbed the wrong glass. If they followed the current order, then the glass on Li Quan's side would be Lu Tian Chen's, and the one on Lu Tian Chen's side would be his.

Charles' eyes twitched at Tang Feng's action. Lu Tian Chen lifted his eyes slightly and glanced at Tang Feng, who was currently drinking.

"What?" Tang Feng immediately noticed that Lu Tian Chen was staring at him.

"That's my glass," Lu Tian Chen said, looking at him through narrowed eyes.

Tang Feng smiled impudently in response. "I'm using this one. Yours is to your left."

Lu Tian Chen raised his chin at the answer.

Tang Feng smirked as he put his glass down. He had already drunk from it, so how could Lu Tian Chen take it back?

Without dropping his gaze, Lu Tian Chen immediately picked up the glass Tang Feng had put down and took a drink from it. Tang Feng's eyes widened slightly. Observing the interplay between the two, Charles' smile became somewhat stiff.

"Darling, I'm thirsty too." Breaking the moment, Charles grabbed the glass Li Quan had used and lifted it to his lips. He hesitated for a bit, an evasive expression in his eyes. Then, as if forcing down bitter medicine, he took the smallest sip possible. The most he had done was wet his lips.

Tang Feng turned around and waved at the waiter. "Can I get another glass of water?" *What a bunch of senseless guys*, he thought.

"Tang Feng..." Charles knocked on the table, managing to force out the man's name after a long while.

"Yes?"

With a small smile, Charles slung an arm across Li Quan's shoulders. "This is my darling."

Tang Feng nodded and smiled. "I know. We greeted each other earlier. Isn't it Li Quan?" He directed a gentle smile at the young man across from him. Li Quan unexpectedly blushed and lowered his head.

Charles hollowly laughed and stared at the man beside him. What an embarrassing fellow.

The strange atmosphere around the table persisted throughout the meal. As they were about to finish, Lu Tian Chen glanced across at his old friend. He then said to Tang Feng, "Some problems came up and the dorm is full. I'll have someone find an apartment for you. Meanwhile, you can live at my house."

"Alright." Tang Feng was completely satisfied with the turn of events. An apartment was much better than a dorm. He could put up with Lu Tian Chen for a few days. In any case, Lu Tian Chen saw him as a hindrance; he'd probably find an apartment for him as soon as possible.

Hearing his easy assent, Charles suddenly choked on his wine.

Next: [Chapter 61: Curses and Harsh Words](#)

Previous: [Chapter 59: A Table for Four \(1\)](#)

Return: [Main Page](#)

Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: KN, PiKairi

Chapter 61: Curses and Harsh Words

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-061/

By a giraffe

5/1/2015

"How about it everyone? Should we go with this? Is that a yes?" The handsome and slightly adorable young man held his microphone out to the audience, his smile exuding youthful energy and innocence.

The TV host was a charming young man no matter how one looked at him. His energy excited the audience and inspired affection from everyone, whether they were young or old, male or female.

"Yes!" A spontaneous shout rang out in reply across the studio, reverberating around the room. Everyone on stage could feel the audience's love for the young host.

A singer and a TV host, Chen Ming Xu was one of the most popular idols of the day.

"Alright! Next week, we will have a phone-call activity. I wonder what big-name celebrities our guests will call? All of us are surely very interested in finding out." Chen Ming Xu gave a charming smile and glanced towards the man sitting inconspicuously at the back as he added, "Especially Tang Feng, our senior in the business. You've been in this industry for quite some time now. Surely you must know many famous celebrities?"

"Hahaha! Tang Feng debuted very early on and was actually quite popular back then. I'm sure he knows many important people. Not to mention, he debuted in the same idol group as Ge Chen! I wonder if he's preparing a surprise for us next week and planning to call Ge Chen? I'm Ge Chen's super-fan, you know!" A third-rate female star sitting nearby played along with the host's words and wondered out loud.

"Ge Chen is extremely popular and busy right now. Where would he find the time to attend a show like ours? Tang Feng, don't let us down!" Another third-rate male celebrity added in a teasing tone to heighten the excitement. A number of people started laughing at the man's words, as if they already knew that calling Ge Chen would be impossible for Tang Feng next week.

Even if Tang Feng had known Ge Chen in the past, they now belonged to different worlds. The former still got teased regularly on variety shows and was scrambling about trying to survive in the industry. Yet Ge Chen had already become a top star. Their positions were clearly very different.

Of course, that was before.

Tang Feng smiled casually at the camera. "Just don't be too surprised next week!"

The audience laughed at his playful voice.

◆

The recording was already over, yet Chen Ming Xu was still chatting with audience members below. No matter how one examined him, he was exactly as people described him to be, a polite young man who was approachable and likable.

"Why does he keep picking on you?" Xiao Yu muttered in abhorrence, "There were so many people on stage, yet he only picks on you. It's as though he has a personal grudge against you. Every time you come here, he tries to ridicule you. Even though he's nothing more than an idol himself!"

"Alright, don't say such things on set. Let's go back." If he got angry at every single person who disliked him, then he'd probably be angered to death. Then again, Tang Feng truly wasn't sure why Chen Ming Xu kept pestering him. Every time he came for a recording, Chen Ming Xu always tried to embarrass him in front of the audience.

Thanks to Chen Ming Xu's incessant pestering however, there were always a few shots of Tang Feng in each episode. Tang Feng chuckled silently to himself at this. In any case, next week would be his last appearance on the show.

"Tang Feng, will you be able to contact Ge Chen next week?" Xiao Yu asked as she walked beside him.

Ge Chen... Tang Feng paused in his tracks and smiled. "He's a big star now. It wouldn't be appropriate for him to appear in a show like this, right? The production team just wants me to embarrass myself next week. So, there's no need to take their words to heart. It will be fine if I just call some of the newcomers in the company."

"Tang Feng, actually Ge Chen is also filming a show at this TV station today," Xiao Yu mumbled quietly.

"I will handle this matter. Since there's nothing scheduled for the afternoon, I'll take my leave now. Call me if anything comes up," Tang Feng said as he walked.

"Mm... okay. Good luck. Don't overwork yourself." Knowing that Tang Feng was always very self-assertive, Xiao Yu stopped at just that.

"Tang Feng, do you need me to give you a ride?" Xiao Yu asked as they waited for the elevator.

Tang Feng shook his head and replied, "No need. I can go back by myself." It had already been a few days since he had started living at Lu Tian Chen's place. He didn't know if Lu Tian Chen had found an apartment for him yet. He didn't mind the delay particularly, as he was pretty satisfied living at Lu Tian Chen's house. Speaking of which, Lu Tian Chen was the boss and he was the employee, yet amusingly, he was the one that got up around 9 or 10 whereas Lu Tian Chen had to wake up early for work every day.

The elevator doors opened. When Tang Feng and Xiao Yu were about to step in, a group of people moved to step out. Among the group were a couple of assistants like Xiao Yu. The man standing in the middle, however, was clearly different. He was a man with an outstanding aura. He was the moon, while the people escorting him were tiny stars that revolved around him.

The moment the elevator doors opened, both parties stopped in their tracks.

No one dared to speak. The rather indifferent man inside the elevator stared out at Tang Feng. He was silent, but his gaze was like a nail being hammered forcefully on Tang Feng's body.

Neither Tang Feng nor Xiao Yu had expected to meet Ge Chen in this kind of situation. They'd heard that the latter had just returned from filming a movie in South Korea. If he was here at the TV station today, then it was probably to promote his movie.

"Hello Ge Chen." Tang Feng greeted the man with a smile.

Xiao Yu peeked over at Ge Chen. Boldly, she blurted out, "Hello Mr. Ge. We were just about to contact you!" Not wanting Tang Feng to stop her, Xiao Yu shot out her words like a machine gun. She told Ge Chen all that had happened on set earlier.

"It's only a phone call. If Mr. Ge has time..." Xiao Yu added.

"I'll consider it." Ge Chen's voice was exceptionally cold. He glanced indifferently at Tang Feng. "You're still attending those inane shows?" He asked ill-humoredly.

"Those inane shows are actually rather interesting." Tang Feng walked into the elevator, a natural smile still on his face. He turned a deaf ear towards Ge Chen's hostile words. Only Xiao

Yu looked with surprise at Ge Chen, who was as usual clad in white like an angel. Now though, she no longer found him to be celestial in any way.

Originally, she had thought Ge Chen would agree no matter what because of the collaboration between their two agencies as well as his shared past with Tang Feng. Everyone regarded Ge Chen as a good person who was friendly, but now, Xiao Yu couldn't see it at all.

Recalling all that she had just revealed, Xiao Yu's face reddened immediately. She had embarrassed Tang Feng!

"Isn't Ge Chen about to go and record on a TV show as well?" This wasn't the time for her to be in a daze. Xiao Yu quickly rebutted.

"The show our Ge Chen is going to appear on is a serious talk show." Ge Chen's assistant wasn't a pushover either.

Seeing that the tension was thickening, Tang Feng hurriedly pulled Xiao Yu over to him and pressed a button on the elevator. "Are you all stepping out or coming down with us?"

Ge Chen's entourage glared at Tang Feng while escorting Ge Chen out of the elevator. One of them cursed as they left, "Aren't you just an outdated cheap whore? I heard you got dumped recently. How pitiful."

"You—" Xiao Yu rolled her sleeves up, about to rush out, but Tang Feng quickly pulled her back.

Luckily, the elevator doors closed just then. Tang Feng shook his head at Xiao Yu. "Silly girl. I have plenty of people cursing at me in this world. Do you plan on fighting every one of them?"

"How can I just stand there and let them say those kinds of things about you!" Xiao Yu was furious.

Back when he was young, Tang Feng definitely wouldn't have been able to stand still while someone cursed at him. He would've done anything to exact justice. Now, he didn't know whether it was because he had become desensitized, or that he'd matured and understood fighting didn't bring about any results, but Tang Feng had become apathetic to the lies and slanders he often heard about himself.

The more successful one became, the more one would be embroiled in controversies. However, only by enduring harsh criticisms could one enjoy the great recognition that followed.

A celebrity's reputation and success came largely from the love and support they received from the public. At the same time, they would also receive insults and attacks from another portion of the public. This was characteristic of the entertainment industry. If one didn't even have the ability to endure some insults, then what right did one have to be a star in the limelight?

"We can't control what comes out of their mouths. When someone puts you down, there's no need to argue with them. You only need to do well in your own work and let your actions prove them wrong. Xiao Yu, don't you think so as well?" Tang Feng smiled at her.

Xiao Yu sighed and replied, "I'm your manager, but I feel so naïve after hearing you."

If you compare yourself to someone who has struggled in this industry for decades, then you certainly are naïve.

After saying goodbye to each other, Tang Feng took a taxi back to Lu Tian Chen's place. His schedule had started getting busier lately. The "True Star Training Class" was officially starting the day after tomorrow. He would be attending under the identity of a newcomer.

Throughout his entire career, Tang Feng had actually never received any sort of formal training in acting. In his earlier years, he had mostly played extras in movies. Working his way up, he was first nominated for the Best Actor award at the age of twenty-seven. At thirty-three, he fulfilled his wish and brought home the honor of Best Actor. He was both curious and interested in attending a training class at this age.

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Previous: [Chapter 60: A Table for Four \(2\)](#)

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Translator: Nuddle

Proofreaders: Nannyn, KN

Chapter 62: The Trees Long for Peace, but the Wind Will Never Cease (1)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-062/

By a giraffe

6/1/2015

Tang Feng finally understood what “[The trees long for peace, but the wind will never cease](#)” meant. If someone saw you as a thorn in their sides and wanted to smear your image, they’d fabricate all sorts of lies to do it.

A Classical Male Beauty Whose Fame Exploded Overnight—Had He Intentionally Pushed Ge Chen into the Sea?

Only two days had passed since Tang Feng left the TV station, yet a click-baiting lead story like this had already popped up on an online news site. He clicked on the link leading to the article which contained a detailed description of his past. From debuting in the same idol group as Ge Chen, to his rapid decline in fame after he went solo, and his bad behaviour that caused his management to ignore him. Most importantly, the article focused on how he had resentfully pushed Ge Chen into the sea while filming.

None of the photos in the article were good shots of him. The author had deliberately chosen pictures from Tang Feng’s younger, foolish days. When comparing the current Tang Feng to the one in the pictures, the difference was staggering.

This article was being read avidly by a million eyes across the nation, and Charles was one of them.

With his legs propped up on his desk, Charles enlarged the picture of Tang Feng on his tablet. Between sips of whisky from his glass he scrutinized the picture as closely as if he were examining the authenticity of an antique. Afterwards, he immediately broke into quiet laughter. “The current Tang Feng is completely different from the past one. They have the exact same face, yet they feel like two completely different persons. Why? Why are they so different? Oh! Maybe his charm rocketed after being together with me. But our deal is already over. Damn it!”

“Say, why is it like this?” Charles directed a fierce glare at the black-clad bodyguard standing statue-like nearby. Whenever Charles was in a bad mood, there would always be a human punching bag in his office.

When the black-clad punching bag heard his boss yelling at him, he immediately straightened in fright. “Boss, this means that you were the one who unearthed Tang Feng’s charm. Boss, you’re awesome!”

“That’s what I was thinking too.” Charles leaned back in his leather chair and tossed the tablet onto his desk. “Then tell me this! Why do I keep thinking about him even though I’ve already had my fill of him?”

“Uh... Maybe Boss hasn’t had enough?” The punching bag secretly rubbed his nose.

Charles’ relaxed expression immediately hardened, his eyes gleaming like lasers. He laughed and said, “That’s impossible. I’ve never missed any of my one month lovers after the deals ended.”

“But right now, Boss, aren’t you...?” Charles glared daggers at the bodyguard, freezing him in his tracks. The punching bag immediately shut his mouth, but even though he hadn’t finished his words, Charles understood what he was going to say.

“You’re right, I do miss him.” It was a realization that was both astonishing and difficult to comprehend. Ever since Tang Feng had moved out, Charles hadn’t found anyone who appealed to him. All his choices seemed as bland as boiled-water when compared to Tang Feng. The ones who were better-looking than Tang Feng weren’t as smart as him. The ones who were smarter than Tang Feng were old enough to be his grandpa. At the moment, he hadn’t found anyone who could surpass Tang Feng in both looks and intelligence.

“His current charm is something I unearthed. It’s like how a sour, unripe apple would ripen and turn sweet after a while. Why should I give such a delicious fruit to someone else?” Charles slapped his desk, then picked up his phone and dialled a number.

“Kai, I’ll join your show, but it’ll be up to me how the show will develop!”

After hanging up, Charles immediately felt his mind and body lighten. He was curious to see how Lu Tian Chen would deal with all the newspaper and web articles about Tang Feng. As for Tang Feng himself, he was certain that the man wouldn’t be hurt so easily by something like this.

As for the people who were messing things up in the background...

Did they want to crush Tang Feng? Sorry, but he was preparing to spend some time with Tang Feng and figure out his feelings. Flies that were looking to stir things up could just get lost.

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Previous: [Chapter 61: Curses and Harsh Words](#)

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: KN, Natas

Chapter 63: The Trees Long for Peace, but the Wind Will Never Cease (2)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-063/

By a giraffe

6/1/2015

Tang Feng felt rather curious when he heard about the [Internet Water Army](#), but Xiao Yu had banned him from reading any articles or discussions about himself online. However, Tang Feng had a strong mind, plus he was stubborn, so he shrugged off Xiao Yu's words. Brimming with curiosity, he opened up a page on a well-known discussion board. Quite a number of people were talking about him, though there were significantly more insults than anything else.

As Tang Feng read through some of the comments, he burst into laughter.

"I'd thought you would be angry after seeing those comments. In the past, if anyone ever insulted you, you'd argue with them without stop." It was a beautiful morning. Lu Tian Chen was flipping through the newspaper dressed in a casual outfit of neutral tones. Glancing at the headline on the page, Lu Tian Chen's lips curled up briefly in a cold smile.

"Then you must've found me incredibly annoying in the past." Tang Feng put the tablet aside and lowered his head to take a sip of milk.

When Lu Tian Chen put down the newspaper to look at Tang Feng, the other man's lips had a ring of white around it. Tang Feng licked his lips delicately, but feeling that there was still some milk left, he picked up a napkin and wiped his mouth.

"What's past is past. You're fine the way you are right now. Anyways, what do you think of the insults you've read online?" Dragging his gaze away from Tang Feng's lips, Lu Tian Chen casually asked as he looked down again at the newspaper.

"I find them interesting. Some of these people act like they know me personally. Some describe in detail how I had bullied Ge Chen as if they had witnessed it themselves. And then there are the people who praise me excessively. All of these people envision their own version of 'Tang Feng' based on their assumptions." Ever since he had been living under the same roof as Lu Tian Chen, they'd eaten breakfast together. Rather than sitting together in awkward silence, Tang Feng had decided that he'd rather make an effort to communicate with his boss a bit.

Tang Feng didn't have a good first impression of Lu Tian Chen, but he wouldn't judge someone just from that. To understand someone, he would have to spend time and talk with them.

Summing it up, Lu Tian Chen's flaws were also the keys to his success. He was decisive, ruthless, and indifferent. Whether he liked or hated someone, he would not bother hiding his feelings.

"Are the opinions of strangers important to you?" Lu Tian Chen looked at Tang Feng. "People misunderstand and insult you. They don't understand the reasons for your actions and even deliberately seek to hurt you. How can you stay as calm as you are now?"

Tang Feng shook his head and responded, "I'm not a saint, so of course I would feel unhappy. I found a good saying online the other day, 'If you're not calm, then [your balls will hurt](#).' It's crass, but straight to the point. Also, I simply don't believe that I don't have anyone on my side in this world. There will always be at least one person who will understand me, believe in me, worry for me, and stand by me. What kind of person I am, what I have or have not done will all be revealed with the passing of time."

"As for these statements that could be true or false, [they](#) may fool some people, but they're underestimating the public's intelligence if they think they can fool everyone." Tang Feng expressed his views honestly. He had never been afraid of what other people thought of him. The only thing he was worried about was whether his performances would live up to his own standards.

People who treated the audience like monkeys to play tricks on would one day be laughed at in the same way.

"It's good that you think this way. The press conference for *True Star Training Class* is tomorrow. It'd be best for you to stay at home today. I'll have the PR department deal with all the articles on the web and in the newspapers."

Tang Feng was fine with that. He didn't mind staying at home for a day, but there were still some things he had to say.

"I trust that the company will do its best to promote the interests of its employees. I also trust that you are a good president. While I don't mind the public judging me, I do mind being attacked for no good reason." Tang Feng stood up and beamed a charming smile at Lu Tian Chen. "President Lu, can I trust you?"

"In terms of work, you can trust me."

♦

Having been ordered to stay at home, Tang Feng sat in Lu Tian Chen's beautiful garden sipping on a cup of afternoon tea. While doing so, he read through some international news on the tablet. Some time had already passed since he had "died," and news about him was gradually diminishing.

He didn't mind what strangers thought of him, as those people never made an effort to understand him. However, he was very concerned about his friends. His sudden departure had deeply hurt some of them. Reading through their remembrances and words of grief seemed to take Tang Feng back to when he still had heart disease. The ache in his heart was as strong and vivid as before.

"Michael Gino?" Among the many articles, Tang Feng suddenly found that the people who were grieving over his death also included the guy who was so at odds with him before.

The world lost a talented artist, and I lost an important friend.

—Michael Gino

Tang Feng sighed as he suddenly had an indescribable feeling in his heart. He didn't know what kind of mentality Gino was in when he had written this, but Tang Feng's impression of him changed after reading that line.

Even though they were rivals who couldn't stand each other, most of the time rivals were also the ones who understood each other best. From this point of view, they probably could be considered friends.

Gino appeared dejected in the article's photo, and it didn't seem like an act. As an actor, Tang Feng could tell when someone was sincere or just pretending to express their true feelings. Gino was not pretending to be grieving. The sadness that was reflected in his eyes made others hurt for him.

"Gino..." Tang Feng shook his head and closed the page.

♦

The press conference for *True Star Training Class* took place at 3p.m. sharp the next day. All three presidents of the participating companies were present along with the class' students. Before today, no one knew who would be attending the class or who would be teaching. When they arrived at the venue and saw the participants of the show, the reporters finally understood why this training class had been named "True Star." They were also surprised at the incredible cast of coaches the show had managed to gather.

The coaches were not present at the conference, but just their names on the backboard were enough to shock the press. Even Tang Feng was surprised upon seeing the names.

The coaches the show had gathered for vocal, fitness, dance, etiquette, and acting lessons were all influential members of their respective fields. Tang Feng had heard of some of these people before, but had not had the chance to meet them. Some he had already cooperated with in movies and commercials while others had been some of the most influential people in his past life.

The acting coach Leary was an international actor who had won awards at almost every major film festival.

Tang Feng hadn't taken this training class too seriously before, but his attitude completely changed after seeing the names of the coaches. He had the opportunity to see some of the most important people from his past life again. Even though his status and appearance were completely different from before, he couldn't quell the excitement rising in his heart.

Lu Tian Chen, Charles, and Su Qi Cheng were all in attendance. Ge Chen had also appeared as a special guest. Aside from asking questions about the training class, the reporters didn't forget to ask about the conflict between Tang Feng and Ge Chen.

However, Lu Tian Chen didn't give either of them an opportunity to respond.

"The information in the articles yesterday was distorted. The legal department of Tian Chen Entertainment will investigate the newspapers and magazines that have started these rumors without verifying their information and will hold them accountable for their actions. I'll also take advantage of everyone's presence here today and declare something. Tang Feng is not only an employee at the Tian Chen Group, he also played a major part in establishing Tian Chen Entertainment. The people who know him understand what kind of person he is. Ge Chen and Tang Feng both falling into the ocean was just an accident. Assuming that Tang Feng had deliberately plotted against Ge Chen is ridiculous. Tang Feng himself had to stay in the hospital for a month due to his injuries and was just discharged last month."

Lu Tian Chen smiled at the reporters and enunciated clearly, "As for the truth of the accident, you can direct your questions at Ge Chen."

With a flick of his hand, Lu Tian Chen threw the ball into Ge Chen's court.

Tang Feng was glad that Lu Tian Chen had spoken up for him and felt an urge to laugh when he saw the man passing the problem to Ge Chen. How was Ge Chen going to keep up his image of being innocent, kind, and beautiful now? Lu Tian Chen had already spoken and the media was also present in force. Unless Ge Chen wanted to destroy his own image, he wouldn't dare point fingers at Tang Feng.

Was Ge Chen someone who would willingly sacrifice the image he had built through painstaking effort? If he were, then he would have never hired people to beat up Tang Feng and post lies on websites, nor sent false tips to newspapers.

Lu Tian Chen loves Ge Chen?

Up until now, Tang Feng hadn't seen anything to support that idea.

Faced with the media, Ge Chen clarified that everything on Tang Feng in the articles had been falsified. The two of them then gave each other a hug to demonstrate their good relationship. Tang Feng suddenly found the whole matter ironic and hilarious.

Scandals came and went. So what if this one was resolved quickly?

In the future, scandals and slanders would wash over him like a flood. This was only one of the twists and turns a celebrity had to face. The only thing that would protect one from such gossip was the quality of one's work.

Tang Feng understood that it was time he found a few movies to act in.

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Translator: Nuddle

Proofreaders: Nannyn, KN

Chapter 64: True Star Training Class

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-064/

By a giraffe

6/1/2015

True Star Training Class officially started the second day after the press conference. Besides candidates selected by companies through various competitions based all over the country, the students participating in the class also included people like Tang Feng who had already been working in the entertainment industry for a while, but still had talents to be unearthed and the potential to go further. Unexpectedly, Tang Feng came across a familiar face at the shooting location. It was Tang Tian Tian, the actress he had worked with in the TV drama.

When Tang Tian Tian saw him, she enthusiastically came over to greet him. She asked Tang Feng if the wounds he had sustained on the last day of filming had healed while cursing at the guy who was pulling the strings in the background. Additionally, she cursed the guy to forever be a small-time star whose fame would never reach the international level.

"For people who like to pull nasty tricks while hiding in the background, their world would ever only be as big as a small well!" While speaking, Tang Tian Tian animatedly drew small circles in the air to emphasize her point.

The two of them chatted for a while, but staff members quickly rounded everyone up into a large group. Besides the numerous teachers and students, Tang Feng noticed that there were even members of the training class' production team in the crowd. A staff member addressed the crowd and soon gave him the reason as to why.

"Every word you speak and every action you take will be recorded by the cameras and broadcasted on TV. The videos will also be uploaded to the internet where people will be able to watch and comment on your progress. To become good actors and actresses, all of you will first have to get used to the camera." The staff member pointed to the spotlights nearby before continuing, "You will also have to adapt to a life of being constantly under the spotlight; so much attention will be focused on you that it can be said your private lives are nonexistent."

Tang Feng inwardly marveled at Lu Tian Chen's creative ability to turn a profit. Creating a training class to foster future stars was a risky investment. After all, even if money had been invested into these people, it was impossible to know whether they will bring back the desired results in the future. They could exceed the expectations which were put on them, but they could also never meet those expectations, resulting in a huge loss for the company.

In order to balance out the risks, it seemed like Lu Tian Chen had decided to raise the exposure of the trainees to the public. He had turned the class into a reality TV show that would be broadcasted all over the country. Besides making a large profit off of the copyrights of the show, the broadcast could also raise publicity for both the training class and the Tian Chen Group. If the show proved to be successful, then that meant Lu Tian Chen had another ace in his hands.

Tang Feng silently praised Lu Tian Chen's business instincts. Meanwhile, the staff members announced the rules of the training class. For the duration of the class, all participating trainees were to live in the same dorm. The schedule was something anyone would see in a normal school. After classes were over, one was free to do as one wished, such as filming movies and commercials, or attending another show.

When the training class ended, the company heads sponsoring the show would hand out awards based on the trainees' performance in class and accomplishments out of class. Only one person would receive the grand prize of "True Star." Besides winning one million yuan in prize money, one would also receive an opportunity to act in a movie by one of China's most respected directors. In addition, there was a commercial contract also worth one million yuan. The winner also had the chance to appear on the cover of one of the four big magazines.

The generous rewards immediately sparked everyone's interests. Despite being friends and colleagues at the moment, they were also each other's potential enemies. Tang Feng thought that there was probably another class on the itinerary that Lu Tian Chen wasn't telling them: interpersonal relations.

The smart ones would choose to befriend other trainees. The narrow-minded ones on the other hand, would try to obstruct other people's progress.

It was merely a training class, a tiny drop in the ocean when compared to an actor's long career. After leaving the training class, one's "enemies" would eventually become one's friends, perhaps even co-stars on the same show.

Having one more friend was always better than having one more enemy.

♦

The first day of class consisted of dance lessons. The trainees were gathered inside a large dance studio; a European instructor with dark brown hair stood in front of them. Unexpectedly, the instructor spoke fluent Chinese, yet he appeared exactly like the European men one would see in oil paintings. The instructor had a reserved and elegant air to him. Each and every move he made was graceful to a tee.

The instructor's voice, however, was resolute and serious. Everyone immediately understood that there was no room for laziness in their future dance lessons.

"You can call me Pacino. Tango is a dance that is as passionate as fire. The Argentine tango is especially intertwined with romance."

Tang Tian Tian, who was standing beside Tang Feng, suddenly exclaimed in distress, "I can't dance. I'm good at everything else, just not dancing. Tang Feng, what should I do?"

"Stupid, it's because you can't dance that you have to learn." Tang Feng couldn't resist chuckling.

"In any case, it should be fine since you can dance. Tang Feng, you definitely have to teach me in the future. You have to lead me through the entire dance. I am your dance partner after all," Tang Tian Tian said and laughed. She then looked at Tang Feng, who was nodding at her request. She suddenly felt an inexplicable itch inside her heart. Tang Feng was graceful and handsome, with a classical air about him. Tang Tian Tian felt that he'd be quite good-looking if he were going to dance...

♦

Tang Feng finally understood why Tang Tian Tian appeared so worried earlier. The girl truly couldn't dance.

Watching her attempts, Tang Feng couldn't help but feel the urge to laugh. Before the actual training began, Pacino had asked each trainee to have a dance with him. There wasn't a specific set of movements to go through; the only thing one needed to do was to move according to the music and experience the charm and passion of Argentine tango under Pacino's lead.

The clearly distracted Tang Tian Tian was the first one picked to have a dance with Pacino. The romantic sounds of Latin music drifted through the room, interweaving between everyone's legs and feet. Pacino's every move was relaxed and enchanting. Tang Tian Tian's movements, on the other hand, were the complete opposite.

The music was obviously mellow and elegant. In addition, she was being led by Pacino, a tango master, yet Tang Tian Tian's moves were as stiff as a robot's. It would be wrong to call her movements "dancing." They were more in line with a zombie's walk. Tango, especially Argentine tango, was a dance that connected the dancers and brought out their emotions. Like vines twisting against each other, the souls and bodies of the dancers entwine together, exposing the sensuality of the dance.

But there wasn't a single spark of attraction between Pacino and Tang Tian Tian. They appeared in pain, and the ones watching them found their dance tedious to look at.

"No, no. It's not like this." Pacino shook his head and quickly turned off the music.

"I don't know how to dance." Tang Tian Tian shrugged and said in a wheedling manner.

"Don't think of it as simply a dance or a task to accomplish. You need to use your heart to experience the music. You need to sense your partner's warmth and every breath." Pacino walked towards Tang Feng but continued talking to Tang Tian Tian. "Music is a like a tiny, winding path in a forest. You need to take your partner, your momentary lover, and walk along that tiny path together. That is tango."

"Come, how about you try it with me?" Pacino stopped in front of Tang Feng and reached out a hand with a smile.

Lacing her hands together, Tang Tian Tian leaned against the wall with a frown on her face. Wasn't it simply dancing? Why did it seem so enigmatic when Pacino described it? Looking at Pacino and Tang Feng standing together, Tang Tian Tian immediately became alert. She had seen Pacino dance with male students before, but strangely, she was especially looking forward to it this time.

While watching Tang Feng and Pacino, Tang Tian Tian noticed something moving out of the corner of her eye. She looked up and quickly discovered someone new standing outside the studio's door. "Eh, why is President Lu here?"

The music started once again.

The beat of the music pulsated quietly through the room. In time with the music, Tang Feng and Pacino's steps fell lightly on the floor.

One could almost see the vine-like music entangling around their legs as they moved around. It was completely different from the awkward, stiff dance Tang Tian Tian had earlier with Pacino. The minute the music had restarted, the atmosphere in the studio changed. Tang Feng and Pacino's dance was graceful yet commanding, a tango between men. Every step, every move they made was powerful and dominating. Every action of theirs was a battle.

The distance between their bodies was small, their chests almost touching, and yet they were also like opponents who at any time could strike each other down with their swords. Their dance was conflictive, yet sensual and moving. Unconsciously, people found themselves unable to look away from Tang Feng.

Tender yet unwilling, Tang Feng was like a captive leopard who was about to throw off his iron shackles. Pacino was the beast tamer, pulling Tang Feng closer and closer with each step as if he wanted to bind the latter to his side forever.

Their passionate and conflictive tango was an unforgettable sight for everyone watching.

Through this dance, Tang Tian Tian felt she saw another side of Tang Feng. She saw his sensitive heart concealed underneath numerous protective layers and the gentleness hidden deep within his dark brown eyes. It made people want to peel aside the layers obscuring their view and get a deeper look inside.

Tang Tian Tian's lips lifted in a small smile. She finally found a good reason to learn tango. Aside from learning it for filming, she was now doing it so that she could have a dance with a perfect partner in an entralling, candlelit room in the future.

"Very good. If not for the fact that I already have a lover, I think I would've fallen for you." Pacino released Tang Feng's hand and took a step backwards. He then said directly, "When you're standing still, you appear like a dead log. But when you dance, everyone can see that you're quite charming."

Was that a compliment? Tang Feng smiled and accepted the praise.

"Usually, tango is performed by a man and woman. In special cases like movies, there might be scenes that require two men to dance together. Tango is divided into male and female parts, but remember, you are still a man." Pacino smiled and patted Tang Feng on the shoulder, then added, "I'll leave that girl in your care."

Tang Tian Tian immediately cheered in delight. A few of the students standing by the side started clapping and praising Tang Feng for his impressive performance. Even more people called out words like "unfair." They also wanted Tang Feng to be their dance partner.

Like a domineering princess, Tang Tian Tian came up and yelled, "No one is allowed to fight over him, he's mine!" Suddenly, she remembered Lu Tian Chen. She turned her head towards the door, but the man was nowhere to be found.

How strange, what was President Lu doing here?

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: Lyrick, Natas

Chapter 65: Calling a True Star (1)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-065/

By a giraffe

6/15/2015

The training class consisted of at most two lessons every day. The rest of the day was free time for the students. Today, Tang Feng was at the TV station to film his last appearance on Chen Ming Xu's show.

The guests took their seats onstage and the recording started. The audience cheered loudly when Chen Ming Xu greeted them, demonstrating his immense popularity as one of the most talented hosts in the country.

"Incredible, Xiao Wan. You actually managed to contact her!"

The recording was going very smoothly. The host was keeping up a good-paced conversation with the guests on stage. Xiao Yu, however, was feeling quite anxious as she watched the recording offstage. In a moment, it would be Tang Feng's turn to call an industry big-shot.

The person they had planned to call, Zhang Rui Cheng, was indeed a rising star from their company, but it would be a stretch to call him well-known or a big-shot. This was because there were simply too many newcomers in the industry. Even if these newcomers were as dazzling as shooting stars across the inky sky, their fame might turn out to be just as short-lived as those shooting stars. Celebrities who could remain shining in the sky were always few in number.

"Vvzz—" Xiao Yu's phone suddenly vibrated.

She took it out and glanced at the screen. Upon seeing the number, she hurriedly left the broadcasting studio to take the call.

"Hello?"

"Huh? Ah? You're Mr. Gino's manager? Yes! That's right! Tang Feng is currently recording..."

"Really? Is that alright? Yes! I understand. Thank you! Mr. Li, truly, thank you very much!" The minute she hung up, Xiao Yu rushed back into the studio.

Meanwhile, several staff members in the control room were chatting while watching the various screens in front of them.

"Does Ming Xu have a grudge against that guy called Tang Feng? Every time he comes here to record, I feel like Ming Xu especially makes sure to pick on him." The show's editor cut to a different camera, pulling up a close up image of Tang Feng. Onstage, Chen Ming Xu was telling the man that it was his turn. Before he could even pick up the phone and dial the number, however, Tang Feng was already being teased by the other guests on stage.

The editor glanced at the director sitting next to him and grunted, "Director, don't smoke in here."

The director ignored him and took another drag on his cigarette, leisurely blowing out a ring of smoke afterwards. He gazed at the gentle and handsome man on the screen. He finally replied, "These things are always complicated, so who knows."

"That's strange. If Ming Xu dislikes Tang Feng, then he could just ignore him," another staff member added doubtfully.

"Hey Director Zhang, hasn't Tang Feng appeared on Ming Xu's show before? Back then, Tang Feng was still in the same idol group as Ge Chen and was extremely popular. Could it be that some sort of conflict had occurred between them back then?"

Director Zhang pulled on his cigarette and chided, "We're working. Stop the idle gossip."

The group in the control room was speechless. Director Zhang had obviously participated in the idle gossip earlier as well.

"The call is connecting," Chen Ming Xu said onstage. Sounds of dial up noises drifted out of the screens. Someone suddenly added, "I heard from Tang Feng's manager that they plan on calling a newcomer from their company. Ming Xu definitely won't miss this opportunity to mock Tang Feng for it."

Despite the commentary in the control room, Chen Ming Xu wasn't actually stupid enough to start attacking Tang Feng directly during the show. He merely said, "Now then, could the person Tang Feng is trying to call be the popular Ge Chen?"

"Tang Feng, you aren't trying to fool us by calling a smalltime star instead, right? Haha..." All the shameless attacks and jeers were left to two guests, or rather kiss-ups, sitting nearby. There was no need for Chen Ming Xu to dirty his own hands.

Immediately after the guest had spoken, the call finally connected. The studio fell silent in anticipation. Tang Feng waited quietly as well. Just when everybody was expecting Tang Feng to make a fool out of himself, a young man's voice came on the other end of the line.

"Hello?"

This voice, why did it sound somewhat familiar?

It wasn't only Tang Feng who felt that way. The audience, the guests on stage, and the staff members all felt they had also heard the voice before.

According to the show's plan, Tang Feng was to ask a request of the person he had called. The guests before him had asked the big-shots they'd called to eat out together or to borrow money. Though honestly, most of the celebrities who had been called truly couldn't be considered as big-shots in the industry.

"Eh?" This voice didn't belong to Zhang Rui Cheng. Even Tang Feng was surprised at this turn of events. Had they dialed the wrong number? Or was it Rui Cheng's friend who had picked up the call?

"Oh, so it's Tang Feng! Did you need me for something?" The voice spoke in an awkward and horrid mixture of Chinese and English. When he heard the terrible accent, Tang Feng immediately knew who was at the other end.

"Gino?" Tang Feng was stunned. The rest of the studio still hadn't reacted. Gino? Which Gino?

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Chapter 66: Calling a True Star (2)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-066/

By a giraffe

6/15/2015

Tang Feng was suspicious. Wasn't it Zhang Rui Cheng who was supposed to pick up the call? Why did it suddenly change to Gino?

Moreover, why would Gino pick up? And how in the world did the number change to Gino's in the first place?

Tang Feng was full of questions, but the show was still recording. He could only continue the call. He quickly changed the words he wanted to say and spoke in English instead, "Ah... it's like this. I'm having some financial problems at the moment. At this rate, I won't have enough money to pay my rent next month. Can you lend me some money? I'll—"

I'll pay you back after I receive my paycheck.

Unfortunately, before Tang Feng could even finish speaking, Gino had already cut him off with an enthusiastic reply.

"There's no need for you to be so polite with me! Lend you some money? Why don't you just move to America and live with me? My mansion in Seattle is pretty big!" Gino let out a long string of words; he spoke so fast that Tang Feng didn't even catch what he had said at the end. However, Tang Feng did notice that many people were staring at him. Nobody had been informed that he knew Gino. They were all wondering when he had become such good friends with the international star.

"Wow, that's quite far away. Even if I take a plane, it'll take a long time for me to get there," Tang Feng replied jokingly.

"Haha. If you're willing to come, then I'll pay for both your ticket and your meals. I'll even set you up with some job opportunities. How about it? Are you moved by my generosity? Tang, I'm waiting for you!" From Gino's voice, it was as if they were the best of friends. To the audience, it didn't seem like they were just putting on an act.

Even Tang Feng didn't know his relationship with Gino was this good. In his past life, they would have made sarcastic remarks about each other whenever they met. Unfathomably, Gino had actually picked up the phone. Equally unfathomably, Gino had somehow warmed up to him.

Although the whole situation was very strange, Tang Feng was still a bit grateful towards Gino. If he recalled correctly, Gino had never been one to make an appearance on variety shows. This was probably his first time participating in this sort of telephone game. Despite that, Gino took the initiative to help him out this time around. Tang Feng was surprised; his opinion of Gino had definitely changed after this.

♦

"Xiao Yu, why did Gino pick up the phone instead of Zhang Rui Cheng?" The recording had finally ended. As he was walking off stage, Tang Feng spotted Xiao Yu sitting below and immediately walked towards her.

"That..." Xiao Yu began, but tapered off when she saw someone striding towards them.

"Tang Feng, how unexpected, you were actually friends with Gino." Chen Ming Xu stopped in front of them with an attractive smile on his face. However, Xiao Yu clearly saw that the man's smile was fake. Why did so many people in this world like to put on fake acts?

"I've only met with him a few times," Tang Feng replied simply.

Tang Feng's reply had the appropriate amount of politeness and distance in it. His attitude towards people were extremely easy to understand. If he disliked someone, then he would keep his distance from them. He would never try to provoke them, nor would he take the initiative to attack them.

"You've only met each other a few times yet Gino is already inviting you to his house? Truly, you are indeed my senior in this industry. I have to admire you for that. I have something to do, so I'll leave first. Goodbye." After giving out a few sarcastic comments with obscure meanings, Chen Ming Xu stalked past Tang Feng like a proud peacock.

"Chen Ming Xu, you seem to dislike me a lot. Can I ask the reason why?" Tang Feng turned and grabbed the man's shoulder.

"There is no reason. I simply dislike you!" Chen Ming Xu glared at him and shook off his hand forcefully.

Xiao Yu rolled her eyes in annoyance at the retreating man's back. She snorted, "Who does he think he is?"

"Xiao Yu!" Tang Feng pulled lightly on the girl's sleeve and said, "Enough. You still haven't told me why Gino picked up the phone."

"His manager called me by himself." Xiao Yu blinked and gazed expectantly at Tang Feng. She too wanted to know why Gino was willing to help Tang Feng out.

"Don't look at me, I don't know why either." Tang Feng smiled wryly. He was extremely curious at the moment. Meeting Gino again after being reborn, he'd felt that the latter had changed a lot from before.

After Chen Ming Xu left, the director of the show and various other staff members surrounded Tang Feng. They all wanted to know how he was acquainted with the international star Michael Gino. The second and third-rate celebrities who had previously held Tang Feng in contempt now crowded around him and were unusually cordial.

The show's producer was extremely excited and decided to use clips of Tang Feng's phone call with Gino and air it as a teaser for the upcoming episode. The show's ratings would definitely soar after this. Even though the production staff had been indifferent to Tang Feng leaving the show before, they now wanted him to stay. However, Tang Feng tactfully rejected the offer. He wanted to become a film star, not a variety star.

After the whole phone call business with Gino, Tang Feng could imagine very well what the headlines for tomorrow would be like.

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: KN, Daphne

Chapter 67: Making Headlines

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-067/

By a giraffe

7/15/2015

As expected, news about Gino and Tang Feng quickly dominated the front pages of more than half of the ten most popular online news sites. The headlines they used, however, were rather different from each other.

Gino Generously Invites Actor Tang Feng to Move In, Could They Be Sleeping Together?

International Star Michael Gino Has Expressed His Willingness to Introduce Tang Feng to Hollywood

Michael Gino! He Has Enthusiastically Invited Tang Feng to "Live Together!"

International Star Gino Has "Fallen" for China's Number One Classical Beauty Tang Feng

What did they mean by sleeping together? And living together? Moreover, why were there quotation marks around the words "live together?" Tang Feng didn't understand what the articles were trying to say by writing that the two of them had fallen in love with each other at first sight. Some reporters even wrote that he was using Gino and taking advantage of the latter's fame. However, there were also reporters who praised Tang Feng for his fluent English during the phone call, saying that his authentic accent was much better than that of most actors and actresses.

The episode of Chen Ming Xu's show containing his phone call with Gino was going to be broadcasted the coming weekend, but the sudden news had already greatly roused the public's interest. The contrast in standing between an international celebrity like Gino and a has-been star like Tang Feng made their friendship a curiosity to everyone. However, the whole matter also stank of a publicity stunt done for the purpose of raising ratings.

Moreover, Tang Feng himself didn't know when he had become "China's Number One Classical Beauty." He didn't want the responsibility of such a heavy title. It was impossible for a man who was too beautiful to become a true star in showbiz. At film festivals, the evaluation committee sometimes judged with a biased eye if one was too beautiful. If his looks were excessively praised, then the only impression he would leave on others would be that he was a pretty vase incapable of acting.

Plenty of beautiful women and handsome men in the entertainment circle had acting skills that were recognized by both the public and the evaluation committees. However, they had downplayed their own looks to obtain that recognition. Men always had facial hair, as a young, handsome face simply didn't speak of capability. Moreover, they also had to be mature, experienced, and charming. There was no future for a pretty vase in the entertainment industry.

But then again, it didn't matter all that much. A real diamond would shine despite its outward appearance.

If half of the popular news sites were focused on Gino and Tang Feng, then the other half was fixated on *True Star Training Class*. In order to light another flame of anticipation for the show, Lu Tian Chen had decided to publicize the fact that Ge Chen would also be joining the training class. Upon reading this news, Tang Feng wondered if this was the so called inevitable clash between opposing factions.

From the current situation, it seemed like the fire had indeed been lit. The one who had done the lighting, however, was Tang Feng rather than Ge Chen.

To the public, it was definitely sensational news that an established actor like Ge Chen was willing to join a training class. Unfortunately, when compared to the fame of the international star Gino, it would be difficult for a native celebrity to compete, no matter how popular they might be within the country.

Ge Chen had lost to Gino, and not to Tang Feng. However, people only looked at results. And judging from the results this time, Ge Chen might as well have lost to Tang Feng.

Even though there were articles proclaiming that Ge Chen was joining the training class, most people on discussion boards were still focused on dissecting Gino and Tang Feng's relationship. Who was Tang Feng? Why was he acquainted with Gino? Moreover, why did they seem so familiar with each other? Due to the endless speculations, Tang Feng and Gino had already become popular keywords on Weibo.

"Ge Chen must be livid." Tang Feng couldn't resist chuckling at the turn of events. He wasn't a saint. So occasionally, he too took joy in other people's misfortunes.

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: KN, Daphne

Chapter 68: He and Him in the Dance Studio (1)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-068/

By a giraffe

7/15/2015

Although it had been announced in the newspapers that Ge Chen would be joining the training class, at the moment, he was busy filming for a movie and hadn't had time to attend the class yet. The movie in question was the one where the incident between Ge Chen and Tang Feng had occurred.

The film had been especially made and written for Ge Chen, as an attempt by Su Qi Cheng to raise the actor's popularity. Tang Feng had only been given a small role in the film. A few days ago, he had asked for the script from Xiao Yu and read through it. The film was set in the criminal underworld and focused on two orphans who had been adopted and raised by a mafia boss. Ultimately, the two orphans ended up walking down two very different paths.

Out of the two orphans, Ge Chen played the angelic one, the child who had renounced his criminal upbringing and returned to the path of light. Tang Feng played the other orphan, the one who was bad to the bone. Although the synopsis claimed that the plot revolved around both of them, Ge Chen had many more scenes in the movie when compared to Tang Feng. The latter's dark role only made more of an appearance towards the end of the movie when he and Ge Chen had their final showdown on a yacht. Eventually, Ge Chen pulled the trigger, firing the fatal bullet and sending Tang Feng into the ocean.

Tang Feng didn't know if they had to reshoot the ending. Ultimately, the decision wasn't his, but Lu Tian Chen's.

After saying goodbye to Chen Ming Xu's program, he would soon be reporting to the TV station again to film for *Dream Lover*. A show about men pursuing other men. He had to praise the producers for thinking of such an idea. It was both daring and novel. Besides causing a sensation among society, the show should also bring back good ratings. He had heard from Xiao Yu that the show's copyrights had already been sold overseas. One of the buyers was a TV station from Western Europe. The open-minded Western Europe probably couldn't believe that the old-fashioned China of their impressions could produce such a progressive show.

Dream Lover certainly sounded interesting. Tang Feng only hoped that he wouldn't be eliminated after a single round. That would be embarrassing!

Usually, Tang Feng attended the training class during the day and went home to rest at night. However, that day Tang Feng stayed through the evening to help Tang Tian Tian improve her horrendous dancing. Being a gossipy and starry-eyed young woman, Tang Tian Tian didn't waste any time before asking Tang Feng about his relationship with Gino. To her disappointment, Tang Feng brushed off her questions with a few words and then pulled her into a dance, not giving her the time nor the energy to ask further questions.

Around eight in the evening, Tang Tian Tian was so exhausted that she called for a break.

"I don't care anymore. We can continue tomorrow. I...I'm so tired that I'm going to collapse!" After gasping out a few sentences, Tang Tian Tian waved her hand in hurried goodbye and left. Only Tang Feng remained behind in the large and empty dance studio.

The training class was using rooms in a mansion as its classrooms. After the dance lessons were over, one could take a break in the lounge or take a shower in the bathroom. There were cameras installed all around the lounge, only the bathroom was exempted from the constant scrutiny.

Tang Feng was sweaty from all the dancing. The melodious tango music still drifted through the studio that smelled faintly of sweat. He took off his shoes and walked barefooted to the window. Pulling it open, he let the cool breeze brush over him. It felt great on his skin. He closed his eyes and breathed deeply. He then spread his arms like a pair of wings, as if he was soaring freely through the endless night sky.

It was wonderful to be able to breathe. It was the taste of being alive.

The soft moonlight shot through the window and illuminated the floor, turning it into a silvery-white carpet. When Lu Tian Chen walked into the studio, he was met with the sight of Tang Feng with his face turned upwards to the moon as he welcomed the night breeze with open arms. The sight was slightly hazy, like a romantic scene in a movie or an oil-painting, but it made a beautiful and tranquil picture. Even though it was night, he could see the bright energy and hope that lived within Tang Feng's body.

"You're very good at tango. I think Pacino probably has nothing left to teach you," Lu Tian Chen said as he walked into the studio.

Tang Feng didn't turn around. He merely opened his eyes and rested his palms on the windowsill. "I rather enjoy dancing. I like expressing emotions by following the music and moving my body. It makes me feel as if both my heart and soul have been liberated. I can forget many things while I'm dancing, even my troubles."

Next: [Chapter 69: He and Him in the Dance Studio \(2\)](#)

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: KN, Daphne

Chapter 69: He and Him in the Dance Studio (2)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-069/

By a giraffe

7/15/2015

How do people communicate with each other? In Tang Feng's dictionary, it was by being neither submissive nor overbearing.

For a smalltime star with no background, it was easy to act overly subservient in front of one's superior. A celebrity who came from a good background on the other hand, was easily consumed by arrogance and often exuded an air similar to that of a proud peacock. It would be hard for both types to leave a favorable impression on others and earn approval. For two people to truly communicate with each other, they had to loosen up and carry on with an unhurried conversation.

Truthfully, it was best to be oneself without any pretenses.

"Pa—" Tang Feng pulled off the tab on an ice-cold beer and handed it to Lu Tian Chen. He opened another one for himself and tipped his head back to take a gulp. The cool liquid burned slightly while going down. Quickly, he felt his tongue loosening as the alcohol began to pervade his body. The smell of alcohol rose up and mixed together with the scent of sweat that still lingered in the air. The music, which possessed the tenderness and passion unique to Argentine tango, was still playing.

"Tang Feng, I have a question I want to ask you." Lu Tian Chen was standing beside Tang Feng. He took a sip of beer before continuing, "Although you were the one who agreed to have the one-month deal with Charles, do you hate me for it?"

"Haha." Tang Feng merely laughed and gazed out at the hazy night scene. A cool breeze was still blowing in from outside. The moonlight shone down on him, making ripples across his face. He already appeared drunk.

Tang Feng shrugged, the can of beer sending out chills in his hand. He casually stated, "What's there to hate? It's already in the past, though I'm curious why you would ask that question now."

Tang Feng cocked his head and looked at the man beside him. His eyes brightened as his smile grew wider. "Can I call you by your name?" Having to refer to Lu Tian Chen as "President Lu" all day long was awkward at times.

Lu Tian Chen glanced over at him and nodded. "You can."

"Lu Tian Chen, there are many things that I don't remember after leaving the hospital. That time when I fell into the ocean with Ge Chen, can you tell me why you decided to save him instead of me?" Despite saying that these things were already in the past, he still had some questions about them.

"Firstly, no matter what Ge Chen had said to provoke you, you were the one to make the first move. Secondly, you were supposed to fall into the ocean anyways by the end of the movie. Plus you can swim. Thirdly, there are some things I won't tell you." Tang Feng didn't know if Lu Tian Chen's answer was sincere or not. At least he had received an answer. That was better than being left in the dark.

It didn't matter who was in the wrong. Nor did it matter what the past Tang Feng had done to make Lu Tian Chen dislike him this much. Due to the loss of that young life, he took possession of this body. The current Tang Feng had the right to slightly punish Lu Tian Chen for what he had done. An absolute right or wrong didn't exist in this world. Every person had their own point of view and reasons for their actions.

Because of this, Tang Feng would only consider things from "Tang Feng's" perspective. He would not stand in Lu Tian Chen's shoes and consider how things were for Lu Tian Chen.

"You were trying to commit suicide." Lu Tian Chen lowered his eyes, obscuring them from the moonlight. Tang Feng couldn't see what was inside the other man's eyes, nor did he know why Lu Tian Chen had suddenly decided to reveal this.

"Lu Tian Chen, I'll admit that you are a decisive man. You are also very opinionated and know how to turn things around to your benefit and make a large profit. A successful businessman indeed. As for how to conduct yourself as a person, you are no better than a child. An ignorant child can often do the cruellest things, as they believe they are always in the right." Tang Feng smiled and turned around to lean his back against the ballet bar. He sighed and said, "You knew I was trying to commit suicide. You also knew that I've lost most of my memories, yet you still ordered people to leave me at Charles' place."

Fortunately, he was the one who had been in control of this body when he had been sent to Charles. If it had been the past Tang Feng, he didn't know how such an impulsive youth would react after being provoked to that extent. In addition, that bastard Charles wasn't all that good of a person.

Lu Tian Chen appeared as if he had been stabbed by Tang Feng's direct and sharp words. He furrowed his brows and opened his mouth, but remained silent.

Tang Feng didn't intend to stop just there. He continued, "Haven't you ever thought that I might die as a result of your decision? Or that dying was better than living for me at that time?"

"Is this your way of complaining to me?" Lu Tian Chen suddenly reached out to hold Tang Feng's shoulder, not much expression could be seen on his face. "You are still alive right now and living better than before. If someone's temperament could change this much just by drowning and lying in a hospital bed for a month, if someone who couldn't speak a word of English could now speak English better than returnees from abroad, if someone could...change into what you're like right now, then I don't regret my decision the slightest bit."

In one breath, Lu Tian Chen let out a long strand of words. Tang Feng, however, was somewhat shocked at what he'd just heard.

"There is one thing that I can assure you. Even if you agree yourself, I won't ever send you to anyone again." Lu Tian Chen's lips lifted up in a smirk. He shook the can in his hand and continued, "Don't forget, you belong to me as one of the Tian Chen Group's future superstar."

After leaving behind those words, Lu Tian Chen left with the can of beer still in his hand.

Tang Feng leaned beside the window by himself. Only after Lu Tian Chen had left did he break out into laughter. He shook his head helplessly. "Truly, there's no one quite like Lu Tian Chen."

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Chapter 70: The Acting Class' Exam Question

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-070/

By a giraffe

8/1/2015

Ge Chen would only be attending the training class starting from the second episode, meaning that he wouldn't show up at all during the first week.

As expected, by using the titles "Tang Feng's Last Appearance" and "Tang Feng's Phone Call with Gino" as selling points for the most recent episode, Chen Ming Xu's show had managed to win the crown for highest ratings. Especially during the phone call segment, the show had managed to break the record for highest ratings in its broadcasting time slot.

Tang Feng had never expected that he would become famous due to Gino.

He had called Gino's manager after the recording, to his dismay though, the manager did not give him Gino's number. The manager only told Tang Feng that Gino was looking forward to their next meeting. Later, he learned from Xiao Yu that it had been Lu Tian Chen who'd ordered people to contact Gino. Unexpectedly, Gino had agreed.

Well, he should be happy with the results, as it seemed Lu Tian Chen really had decided to start promoting him.

As for the training class, there was an acting lesson at the end of the week. Everyone was full of anticipation. As actors and actresses, their greatest goal was to improve their acting.

Moreover, they had the opportunity to meet Leary, a world-class actor who had won awards in all the top film festivals. He was also the teacher whom the late Fiennes Tang was most grateful to.

It was difficult to describe Tang Feng's feelings at the moment. He was a bit anxious, yet also a bit excited. He and the other students stood together and waited for Leary's arrival. He appeared no different from the other trainees, every one of them looked like a fan.

To Tang Feng however, he wasn't merely a fan.

The classroom door opened and an old gentleman with a head of grey hair and a wizened face walked in. His face may be full of wrinkles, but when he smiled, everyone felt that he was quite adorable. From the first look, Leary appeared extremely kind, giving off an approachable air to the crowd of enthusiastic students.

Tang Feng did not immediately step up and crowd around Leary like the others. He remained at the back and merely gazed at the pesky old geezer. He took a deep breath and smiled faintly.

As if he'd felt Tang Feng's gaze, Leary, who was surrounded by people, looked up and locked eyes with the young actor. Leary's dark brown eyes were as limpid as always. Tang Feng could see a mixture of surprise, doubt, and delight reflected in those eyes.

Leary gave the students a unique lesson in acting. None of the restrictive theories that were so prevalent in acting schools were present in Leary's lesson. Instead, he seemed to think that it was better for the students to use their hearts to feel, to study, and to perform.

"What's the most important thing in acting? Well, if you're playing a taxi driver, then you need to act like a taxi driver. You need to appear bored, but also ready to gossip. What other characteristics can you think of? Understanding your role is the most basic thing in acting. Most importantly, you also have to bring your personal charms and special characteristics into your acting. With that, you not only become a taxi driver, but a taxi driver like no other." Even though he was almost seventy, Leary's voice sounded vibrant as he gave the lesson.

Rather than trying to tell the trainees how to act or what skills they had to master, Leary preferred to pass on a new, unique concept of acting.

Near the end of the lesson, Leary glanced over every student and smiled. "I used to have a friend. He was revered as one of this century's most talented actors. When your acting can overcome skin color and cultural differences, then you can consider that as your greatest success."

"Acting is an art, and there is never a limit to art," Leary continued. "I hope all of you can go and watch some of Fiennes' films. His passing was a great loss to the world. But I believe that he isn't the last of the truly talented performers, I believe that there will be someone among you who will surpass him."

Intentionally or otherwise, Leary met Tang Feng's eyes as he spoke the last sentence.

[Was that the end of the acting class?](#)

Of course not.

"This is my first lesson to you all, but it is also the last lesson. For our next acting class, you will undergo a test. You will be put into an empty room and forbidden the use of any body language or script. You are only allowed to walk around. Along with your acting and your eyes, you will interpret and perform a song. I wish you all good luck."

A test like that truly matched Leary's style. He had made it sound so elaborate and dignified, in reality, the old geezer was just too lazy to do anything more strenuous.

The desire to laugh quickly won over the slight sadness Tang Feng had felt over not being recognized by an old friend. In his head, Tang Feng grumbled over the poker-faced old man who was putting up a serious act. He didn't want to admit that he had been slightly moved when Leary had brought up his name.

They were friends before and they'd also be friends from now on.

He would put forth his greatest effort for his last performance in this training class.

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Previous: [Chapter 69: He and Him in the Dance Studio \(2\)](#)

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: Gaomuzi, Daphne

Chapter 71: Dream Lover (3)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-071/

By a giraffe

8/1/2015

Dream Lover, a show that had enjoyed high ratings ever since its premiere, was finally ready to film the first episode of its new season. According to the show's format, the production team had invited ten male celebrities to participate in the show. In addition, they had invited a rich, handsome, non-celebrity *diamond bachelor* to serve as the "Prince Charming" of the show.

The show's concept was that Prince Charming would go on dates with all ten celebrities and choose one celebrity to be eliminated in each episode. By the end of the show, only one celebrity would remain to be matched up with Prince Charming. However, this didn't mean that Prince Charming would automatically get to carry his chosen celebrity home.

When only one celebrity remained, there would be an exciting shift of power from Prince Charming to the remaining male star. Prince Charming would have to express his love to his chosen celebrity in his own special way. The celebrity could then choose to accept or reject the confession.

For its previous seasons, the show had used male and female pairings. In this new season, seeking to break their past records, the production team had decided to pair up a man with another man. Even though the new season was still in its filming stages, it was already causing a sensation both inside and outside the country.

"Kai, is this truly alright?" Clad in a plaid shirt with a pair of large, black-framed glasses perched on her nose, the female producer looked slightly worried. Even though they were about to film the first episode, she couldn't settle the doubts in her heart.

For this season to obtain higher ratings and produce a greater impact than the past seasons, they had had to find a bachelor who was more handsome and came from an even more prestigious background than last season's. The person that Kai had personally invited fulfilled all those requirements, perhaps even surpassing their expectations. This mysterious bachelor had also declared that the show would proceed the way he wanted, meaning that some of the previously determined highlights of the show would be affected.

Kai pushed up his slim, gold-rimmed glasses. He smiled and said, "Don't worry, Wang Nan. We won't find anyone better suited for our show than Charles. Plus, wouldn't the unpredictability make the show even more interesting to watch? Rumors that Feng Xiu Jie will be the last remaining celebrity are already circulating everywhere on the web. If the expected result ends up changing halfway through the season, then it will only elicit more curiosity and discussions from the audience."

None of the male celebrities had seen Prince Charming yet. In order to capture their expressions when they first meet Prince Charming, the production team had decided to keep his identity a secret until filming began.

There were two teams of cameramen—one to capture the celebrities' reactions while the other was to be focused exclusively on Charles. To create a luxurious atmosphere, the filming for the first episode took place at S City's most high-end Hanging Gardens Hotel. The cameramen first stopped at the spacious lounge that doubled as a dressing room for the male celebrities. Two of the walls were made of pure glass, offering a view of the garden on the balcony and the beautiful, blue ocean beyond.

A cool sea breeze blew in through the window, caressing the skin. A few of the celebrities in the room were seated at the mirrors, grooming themselves. Some of the others had grouped together and were discussing the identity of Prince Charming.

In order to improve the overall impact of the show, the production team had deliberately not invited male stars who were out of the closet. Sometimes, people were more excited about watching an ambiguous relationship between straight and gay men. It added a bit of mystery and curiosity to the show.

Another thing to mention was that the production team had decided not to use the tagline "matchmaking between men" to promote the show. Instead they had decided to use "friendship between men," but who would fall for such nonsense? In the end, it didn't matter all that much. The only thing the audience wanted to see was all sorts of bromance between the celebrities and Prince Charming.

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: KN, Daphne

Chapter 72: Dream Lover (4)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-072/

By a giraffe

8/1/2015

Holding a microphone with a camera hovering behind him, the host of the show started chatting with a few of the celebrities who were clustered together. Soon, those who had been grooming themselves near the mirrors also came over and joined the conversation.

"What do you all think this season's Prince Charming will be like?" The host started off with the much discussed question of the bachelor's identity.

"I think it will be a brilliant businessman from the financial world," one celebrity said and smiled.

"He could also be from the real estate business." A few others joined in, offering their opinions. None of the answers were very creative. All of them parroted the idea that Prince Charming was in some field of business.

The host then held his microphone out towards one of the four princes of the entertainment industry, Feng Xiu Jie, and asked, "What do you think, Feng Xiu Jie?"

At first glance, Feng Xiu Jie didn't appear especially handsome, but he had a face one could grow to appreciate and a classy air. All in all, he was a charming and cultured young man with a warm smile. His looks were the type that was very well suited for the big screen.

"If he's being referred to as 'Prince Charming,' then he's definitely tall, handsome, and rich," Feng Xiu Jie replied laughingly.

His response proved that popularity didn't simply come down to talent. In a complicated industry where all sorts of people mingled together, it was necessary to have a passing level of emotional intelligence. Compared to the answers other celebrities had given, Feng Xiu Jie's was definitely more interesting.

The host laughed along and asked, "Aren't you afraid the reality of things will be different from your expectations?"

"Isn't the goal of this show to bring two people closer together? I believe in the producer's taste. Prince Charming will definitely be a good man!" Feng Xiu Jie responded wittily, not forgetting to flatter the production team.

The host directed his microphone at Tang Feng, who had recently become famous. "How about you Tang Feng? What do you think this Prince Charming will be like? We all know you're friends with Michael Gino. After meeting Gino, do you think the men around you have paled in comparison?"

"Are you talking about Michael Gino?" Tang Feng stared straight at the camera, looking extremely serious. "Did you know that Gino is actually a very bad man? I don't want to speak ill of him here though."

Tang Feng moved closer to the camera. He leaned in as if he had a secret to tell and whispered, "Gino is a nuisance who never says anything straight. So I think anyone who can speak normally is better than him."

"We understand." The host played along and stared back at Tang Feng with the same seriousness.

Tang Feng shrugged, acting as if he didn't know anything. Watching from behind the cameras, Kai and Wang Nan were surprised at his natural and humorous reaction. Some newcomers deliberately acted humorous to leave a good impression on the audience, but their deliberate jokes usually came off as forced and unnatural. Instead of achieving the desired effect, their jokes sometimes backfired.

How important was one's speech and mannerism? Judging merely from appearance, plenty of beautiful people who had been working in the industry for several years still remained at the second or third tier of popularity. You could cry out and say how unfair it was for them, but you would understand why they've never moved up by looking at their interviews and performances.

The industry wasn't lacking stars who had obtained popularity with the backing of big companies. But no matter how much money had been invested in them, these stars remained only moderately popular. After all, the audience wasn't fools.

"I've seen some of his interviews and works before. If not for the fact they have the same face, I would think they are two completely different people," Wang Nan commented. "The Tang Feng of the past was like a mischievous child who was pretending to be mature. Now though, Tang Feng seems like a mature man who is a kid at heart."

Looking away from the screen, Kai crossed his arms and teased, "Are you thinking he's become charming now?"

Wang Nan thought for a moment and replied, "There truly is no comparison between the past and the present versions."

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Previous: [Chapter 71: Dream Lover \(3\)](#)

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: KN, Xiao Seiran

Chapter 73: Dream Lover (5)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-073/

By a giraffe

8/15/2015

The host went around and interviewed each celebrity. At seven in the evening, everyone would take the elevator up to the terrace on the highest floor of the Hanging Gardens and meet with Prince Charming. Although the celebrities had yet to see him in person, the production team had already played a short clip introducing Prince Charming to them while they were guessing at his identity. Shooting a short segment just for an introduction was a kind of special treatment that none of the other guests in the previous seasons had received.

What kind of treatment did the previous guests receive? They had been introduced with only a few scanty words on a screen.

This time, the production team had deliberately shot a short clip to introduce this season's Prince Charming. The clip started with a beautiful shot of the ocean followed by the camera panning to show a view of a private island with a single, luxurious mansion. The view had been shot by a cameraman in a helicopter. In the far distance, the blue sky melded with the ocean and became indistinguishable from each other. The scenery on the small island was in no way inferior to that of famous tourist islands. The luxurious mansion that occupied a small mountain and half of the coast looked like a castle straight out of a fantasy movie.

The clip was short and simple, but it had made the celebrities exclaim in awe.

While the clip continued to show beautiful scenery, a voiceover began to introduce Prince Charming's background. The voice specially mentioned the fact that the helicopter belonged to Prince Charming and that he had enthusiastically lent it to the production team and even covered their food and lodging costs.

The guest this time had his own private island along with a staff of servants to take care of it all year round. The incomparably luxurious mansion opened up a new horizon for the gathered celebrities. They had seen wealthy people before, but it was the first time they realized that someone could be wealthy to this extent. They obviously lived on the same planet, but the staggering differences between them made it seem as if they belonged to two different worlds.

A world-famous architect had designed the mansion. It had high-tech home appliances and a staff of perfectly trained servants. It also had an infinity pool that opened out into the ocean and a personal IMAX theater. The carpets were handmade and the decorations were more luxurious than the ones in a royal palace. Additionally, the beloved pet wasn't a dog but a lion...

Even Tang Feng, who had seen and experienced various things, couldn't help but admit that this Prince Charming's wealth was on another level altogether. After seeing how the rooms were furnished and decorated, Tang Feng knew that the man had good tastes. This Prince Charming was someone who knew how to enjoy life, but he also seemed very narcissistic. His tastes were quite similar to Charles'.

If even Tang Feng thought that this Prince Charming was wealthy beyond belief, then the other celebrities were simply stunned. News of actresses marrying into wealth or actors snagging a rich girlfriend were common in the entertainment circle. However, in comparison to Prince Charming, those people's wealth paled significantly. And not just by one or two steps either. The distance between their levels of wealth was probably as long as the Great Wall.

If they could get into the good graces of this Prince Charming, then besides having the opportunity to act in big-name films, they probably wouldn't even have to work anymore. They could live a luxurious life and travel around the world. There would no longer be a need for them to struggle and work to the bone anymore. Be it filming dramas, movies or recording songs, they were all exhausting work.

If any of them still held doubts about whether they should've joined the show, they were now all quite happy inside after seeing the extent of Prince Charming's wealth. They had a one in ten chance of becoming this wealthy Prince Charming's boyfriend, which was many multiples higher than the probability of them becoming famous.

The wealth that had been displayed in the video was probably just the tip of the iceberg. Let alone small-time stars like them, even the most popular actors and actresses of the country would be moved by that display. The celebrities who had refused to participate in the show due to the fear of ruining their reputations would probably regret their decision deeply after watching the first episode.

Wang Nan and Kai were very satisfied with the celebrities' reactions. Wang Nan then sighed, "Kai, I have to praise you for being able to find such a ridiculously suitable fellow. But what are we going to do next season? Where are we going to find such a wealthy and eligible man like him again?"

Kai smiled and said indifferently, "We'll think about it when next season comes. Our goal right now is to push this season of *Dream Lover* to the top."

◆

After the preparations were completed, a staff member led all the celebrities into the elevator and up to the top floor where the spacious terrace offered a panoramic view of the city's beautiful night scene. The sky was dotted with stars and the bustling streets below were bright with light. The cool ocean breeze brought with it the scent of flowers and wet earth. Just a single breath of the cool air was invigorating.

Even though they were already standing on the terrace—the designated meeting place—the celebrities weren't allowed to see Prince Charming immediately. Following the show's format, each celebrity would greet Prince Charming individually. After that, all of them would sit down for dinner. The seating arrangement for the celebrities would be decided based upon the first impression they had made on Prince Charming.

After dinner, Prince Charming would hand out nine roses. The celebrity who didn't receive a rose would be eliminated from the program.

The group of celebrities stood in front of the terrace door with two huge bonsai trees blocking their sight. At the moment, Prince Charming was waiting for them beyond the bonsais in a spot that offered the best view of the city.

Tang Feng was standing in the latter half of the line; there were six people in front of him. The most favored candidate, Feng Xiu Jie, had been placed in the third spot. A little bit nervous, yet also somewhat excited, the first celebrity walked past the two bonsai pots to greet Prince Charming.

What about Prince Charming?

Dressed in a suit, Charles appeared as graceful as a European aristocrat. He didn't think of himself as a Prince Charming at all. In his mind, he should at the very least be a powerful and supreme king.

Earlier, when he had been in the lounge, a cameraman had followed him around capturing his every move. Annoyed, he had kicked the man out of the room. Did they think he was a monkey in a zoo?

Standing alone on the terrace with the wind blowing over him, Charles wondered if he had been delirious when he had decided to join the show. Otherwise, why would he have accepted the stupid invitation from that idiot Kai? He was Charles. What kind of men and women was he not capable of obtaining? Why would he need to stoop so low and come and date these small-time stars?

This feeling became even more intense when the first celebrity shyly approached him like a baby quail. What kind of a guy was this? Normally, he wouldn't even spare a glance at these sort of people.

"H-hello!" The first celebrity was shocked at Charles' appearance and froze in his tracks, motionless like a wooden log.

They had imagined that a man who possessed such impressive wealth would be at least fifty or sixty years old. If not, then he would certainly be an ugly man with strange tastes. But the man in front of him was handsome beyond belief. He had an exceptional body and his sharp appearance was the ideal mixture of Eastern and Western features. His attitude was elegant, with a slight hint of unruliness and cold detachment hidden within.

His air and appearance were exactly like that of the aristocrats often seen in films.

At the greeting, Charles merely lifted a corner of his mouth in a semblance of a smirk. Having been overtaken by anxiety, the baby quail was left unable to speak. He merely lowered his head and ran off to the side. How could he even be considered a celebrity? In front of Charles, he couldn't even be called an ugly duckling.

Afterwards, a few more celebrities walked out to greet Charles. They were either timid or enthusiastic. Some pretended to be calm, while others tried to be elegant. Having interacted with countless people, Charles flawlessly pulled off a gentlemanly act and greeted each one.

However, with each new celebrity that walked through the doors, the sky seemed to be becoming darker while the wind was blowing stronger, and Charles was becoming increasingly bored. Besides number three, whose appearance was barely passable, the others had all been eyesores in his opinion. Just what kind of people had Kai gathered this time? And where was Tang Feng? Why hadn't he appeared yet?

Just as Charles was losing patience, the man he had been waiting for walked out from behind the bonsais. Tang Feng approached him calmly, walking not too fast and not too slow. When Tang Feng raised his head and saw that Prince Charming was Charles, a sliver of surprise flitted across his eyes. To other people's eyes, it seemed like Tang Feng was probably surprised that Charles was so ridiculously handsome. The thought that a small-time star like him would be acquainted with such a tycoon didn't cross their minds at all.

After seeing the surprise in Tang Feng's eyes, Charles' mood immediately lightened. The sky didn't appear as dark to him anymore. The wind also wasn't as irritating. Somewhat impatient, Charles straightened his back in anticipation. He watched as Tang Feng approached him step by step, his eyes never straying from the other man's face.

He remembered again why he had accepted the deal with Tang Feng. Half the reason was because he was working with Lu Tian Chen and the other half was because Tang Feng's looks were acceptable. In Charles' eyes back then, Tang Feng had only had an acceptable appearance. Looking at Tang Feng now though, he suddenly felt that the young actor was quite beautiful. His eyes were beautiful; his nose was also beautiful. Tang Feng was beautiful everywhere he looked.

The more he looked, the more pleasing Tang Feng was to his eyes.

"Hello." Tang Feng stopped in front of Charles and offered his hand. Charles smiled and grasped the offered hand in a shake, his hand forcefully gripping Tang Feng's.

"Hello," Charles replied with the same greeting.

Though the two of them had slept together for an entire month, their sudden meeting was unexpectedly ordinary.

After a simple greeting, they moved on to self-introductions.

"I'm Tang Feng." Tang Feng flashed a smile.

"You can call me Charles. Please." Seeming as if he had no interest in prolonging the conversation, Charles released Tang Feng's hand and indicated that he should go stand with the other celebrities.

After Tang Feng's turn was over, another celebrity walked out. There was nothing special about Tang Feng's reaction at seeing Charles. Only the two of them knew what they were thinking inside.

Of course, Tang Feng had been surprised when he first saw Charles standing on the terrace. He'd never expected that someone as arrogant and conceited as Charles would participate in a show like this. On second thought, the director of the TV station was a well-connected man with access to a wide range of resources. Charles had probably received an invitation from Kai to join the show.

Nevertheless, he was still surprised by Charles' appearance. Although Tang Feng already knew Charles wasn't someone who put much emphasis on friendship, he would be greatly embarrassed if he were eliminated in the first episode. Tang Feng's goal was to pass the first three rounds. He didn't care about what happened afterwards.

If Charles really decided to eliminate him in the first round, then Tang Feng made up his mind to kick him right in the balls after filming ended.

All ten celebrities were lined up in front of Charles waiting for him to decide their order of seating for dinner. Charles walked towards Feng Xiu Jie and held out a hand in a gentlemanly fashion. He personally escorted Feng Xiu Jie to the seat directly to the left of his own. Next was an adorable and relatively famous young man. One by one, Charles escorted each celebrity to their seat at the table.

As before, Tang Feng's seat was in a spot that wasn't particularly good or bad. It was a decent seat in the middle of the table. It wasn't especially close to Charles' seat, but close enough that Charles could see him easily.

Dinner finally began. The celebrities who were seated closest to Charles had the advantage of being able to converse with him. One of them asked Charles if the island shown in the clip truly belonged to him. Another asked what Charles did for a living. Charles' answers were as witty and charming as ever. This made him appear all the more charismatic in those celebrities' eyes.

Tang Feng didn't speak a word during the entire dinner. He merely focused on eating and having a few sips of wine in-between. He wryly thought to himself that Charles was merely here to fool around and date several celebrities at the same time. It was something that would suit his playboy mentality to the tee. And if that was the case, being the only one who had already had an actual relationship with Charles, he would most likely be the first one eliminated.

The end of dinner also signaled the end of the first episode. It was the climax where Charles would give out nine roses. The person who didn't receive a rose would be eliminated.

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: Daphne, KN

Chapter 74: An Unexpected Choice

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-074/

By a giraffe

8/15/2015

Throughout their lives, people have to continuously make choices and each choice they make would bring about completely different results.

What kind of choices would these three men make?

The darkness of night invaded the city, bringing with it dark clouds that floated across the inky sky. Like a painter's brush, the chilly wind blew through the clouds and smeared them all over the skies. It was a misty night yet the city was brightly lit by numerous lights.

A black car slowly pulled up to the door of S City's most luxurious hotel. A youth dressed in white glanced at the man sitting beside him whose appearance was hidden by the shadows. The youth spoke up reluctantly, "I'm going up."

"Okay." The man's voice couldn't be called apathetic, but it wasn't caring either.

Ge Chen reached out and forcefully squeezed the man's hand. "Tian Chen, don't forget what you have promised me."

"I know," Lu Tian Chen replied simply.

Ge Chen opened the car door and was escorted to the hotel's entrance by a bodyguard. Lu Tian Chen rolled down his window and stuck his head out to look at the high-rise building in front of him. What a coincidence! Tang Feng was currently filming in this exact Hanging Gardens Hotel.

A hint of a smile appeared on Lu Tian Chen's face. He leaned back in his seat and pulled out a cigarette, lit it, and slowly took a drag. When he had finished around half of the cigarette, he flicked it out of the window, opened the door, and got out of the car, crushing the half-burnt cigarette underfoot.

"When Ge Chen comes out you can take him home. If he asks where I went, just tell him I had something important to do." After leaving an order for the bodyguard, Lu Tian Chen walked into the hotel.

He took the elevator up to the highest floor. When he approached the door that led out onto the terrace, he noticed a few staff members crowding around it. Thinking that he was a normal hotel guest, the staff members informed Lu Tian Chen that the terrace was closed off for filming and would only be open for normal use after midnight. Lu Tian Chen turned around and made a call on his phone. A minute later, he was allowed onto the terrace without any further obstruction.

Meanwhile, the filming of the first episode of *Dream Lover* was still going on. It was the most important segment of the episode. From a nearby flowerbed, Charles plucked nine roses. After he handed out the roses, the person who didn't receive one would unfortunately have to leave the show.

Lu Tian Chen was slightly surprised when he saw Charles standing on the terrace. He knew what kind of show *Dream Lover* was. He also knew that the producer of the show, Kai, had an amiable relationship with Charles. But he did not believe that Charles would do Kai the favor of joining the show just because of their friendship. Everything Charles did had a purpose; he definitely had a goal for participating.

Did Charles join *Dream Lover* because he wanted to play around? Or was it for something else? Lu Tian Chen's eyes moved over the crowd. His eyes narrowed when they settled on Tang Feng, who was sitting quietly at the dining table.

♦

Inside a studio some floors below, Kai put down his phone.

Beside him, Wang Nan asked curiously, "Kai, who called you? What kind of a person was it to have you personally call the staff members above?"

"The president of Tian Chen Entertainment, Lu Tian Chen." Kai glanced at his phone screen. He narrowed his eyes and smiled. "From what I know, it's very rare for this big company president to ask after his employees and inquire about their work progress. It's even rarer for him to personally visit them at work. But this is the Hanging Gardens Hotel. Perhaps President Lu had just finished a business meeting here and decided to make a visit along the way."

"From the tone of your voice, you probably don't think that's the case." Wang Nan laughed and pulled on Kai's sleeve. She pointed at the monitors in front of them and said, "President Lu is probably here to visit Tang Feng. Judging from the things that have been happening lately, we all know the Tian Chen Group is starting to promote Tang Feng. I don't know if this Prince Charming will let Tang Feng stay until the last episode though."

On the screen, they saw that Charles was just starting to hand out the roses. Deliberately seeking to raise the tension and mystery, Charles took a walk around the dining table first. After pausing a bit, he gave the first rose to the adorable young man who had been sitting nearest to him. A blush quickly rose up on the young man's face. He lowered his head and mumbled shyly, "Th-thank you!"

"You're welcome. You are very adorable. I enjoyed chatting with you over dinner." Charles chuckled.

Wang Nan wasn't surprised at Charles' choice. She said, "Going along with the seating arrangements, the next one to receive a rose should be Feng Xiu Jie, right?"

Would it be Feng Xiu Jie? Just when everyone thought that Charles would give the second rose to Feng Xiu Jie, who had been sitting closest to him like the adorable young man, Charles walked to the end of the table. The celebrity who received the second rose was so moved that he burst into tears. He had never imagined that he would receive a rose.

Kai clapped at the scene on the screen and said, "That was definitely an unexpected choice. It'll have a very nice effect on the show."

"It was definitely a choice out of the left field." Wang Nan laughed.

But soon her laughter disappeared. One, two, and three, the fresh and fragrant roses were quickly handed out one after another. Charles had already handed out eight roses. Only one rose remained in his hand. The number of people remaining, however, was two.

One of them was Feng Xiu Jie, whose body and expression had both become rigid. The other was Tang Feng, who appeared unperturbed by the results. Although some might think it was merely an act, Tang Feng was unperturbed on the inside as well.

Kai's lips turned up in a smile. As usual, Charles never played by the rules. He had always possessed a strange sense of humor. It was only the first episode of the show, yet he had already tossed out such a curve ball.

If Charles chose Feng Xiu Jie, then they would lose Tang Feng, which would be a pity as there were a lot of news and discussion about Tang Feng lately. However, if Charles chose Tang Feng then they would lose Feng Xiu Jie. They had expended a great amount of effort inviting Feng Xiu Jie on the show. Moreover, they had assured Feng Xiu Jie's manager at the very start that there would be a great chance that Feng Xiu Jie would stay until the end. If reality turned out differently, then they would have some annoyances to deal with later on.

"Wang Nan, who do you think Charles will choose? Think of it from the audience's perspective." Kai linked his hands in front of his chest and looked at Charles on the screen. That elegant

and humorous man was holding the last rose in his hand. He first stood behind Feng Xiu Jie's chair. Just when everyone assumed that he would deliver the rose into Feng Xiu Jie's hands, Charles walked towards Tang Feng. He was deliberately teasing the crowd.

Wang Nan answered frankly, "I think he will choose Feng Xiu Jie. After all, Feng Xiu Jie is rather handsome and quite popular. Plus he comes from a good family background."

To put it plainly, Feng Xiu Jie was just more popular than Tang Feng. Even if Tang Feng's name was turning up often in the news recently, they were just news articles. A few articles about him didn't translate into popularity. Ultimately, it all came down to the works he had to show. If he had nothing to support him, then popularity would mean nothing.

In the end, Wang Nan had guessed incorrectly. All the staff members who were present at the scene were shocked at Charles' choice.

Charles stood behind Tang Feng. He bent down and brought his mouth close to Tang Feng's ear. In a low and seductive voice made especially pleasant by the night, he whispered, "Darling, did you miss me?" Charles had taken care to control the volume of his voice; only the two of them had heard his question.

The people who surrounded them were all curious to know what Charles had said, as a sudden smile appeared on Tang Feng's expressionless face. They were itching to know the answer.

Charles put a hand on Tang Feng's shoulder and placed the last rose on the clean plate in front of the young actor. His obvious intimate behavior was the polar opposite of how indifferently he had treated Tang Feng at the beginning of filming.

No one had suspected that the person who had had the highest possibility of lasting till the end, Feng Xiu Jie, would be eliminated in the very first round. The people who had circulated rumors on the web would probably cry if they knew. The production team could already imagine the discussions that would occur after the first episode was broadcasted. Feng Xiu Jie's expression turned somewhat ugly. He abruptly stood up and left the terrace. His manager and a few staff members quickly followed him. As Kai had expected, Feng Xiu Jie's agency would be having a long talk with the production team.

At that moment, however, no one paid any attention to Feng Xiu Jie's sudden departure. Everyone was focused on Charles and Tang Feng's each and every move. Charles was being especially attentive to Tang Feng and displayed extra care towards him by offering him his hand. Tang Feng picked up the rose on his plate and actually accepted the offered hand.

"I'm curious. Feng Xiu Jie is a good man. Why didn't you choose him?" What Tang Feng had actually wanted to say was that besides him, the man who was most eligible to stay was Feng Xiu Jie. In the end, Charles had decided to keep all the others and drove away the most qualified person.

Pulling on Tang Feng's hand, Charles stepped down from the platform where the dining table was situated and walked between the flowerbeds. While plucking off a rose, he said quietly, "Oh my dear Tang, you obviously know my love for you is like none other. In my eyes, everyone else is like annoying weeds crowding beneath a fragrant rose. The more of them there are, the duller they become. Instead of letting them stay rooted in the ground, all I want to do is remove them from my sight. Of course, the biggest weed should be removed first. Otherwise it would compete for nourishment with my beloved rose."

Charles' words obviously contained some hidden meaning which in turn made Tang Feng narrow his eyes and ask, "Charles, don't tell me you joined the show because of me?"

"Then I'm very happy to tell you that I joined the show exactly because of you. You are well suited to my tastes. Plus you're outstanding, beautiful, and charming. I won't allow a man who's not as wonderful as me to pluck a thorny rose like you." Charles' words sounded very strange to Tang Feng. Did he mean that it would be alright if it were someone better than him? Or did he mean that there weren't any men on this earth who were better than him? How narcissistic!

"Alright, Mr. *Flower Thief*. What exactly are you planning on doing now?" Tang Feng originally thought that his relationship with Charles had ended with the end of their one month deal. Who knew Charles would pull something like this and entangle their lives once again. Tang Feng didn't know whether he should be worried or happy. Whatever, he would worry about the future when it comes up. Right now, he still had to finish filming the show.

"Here, a bouquet of roses for you." After picking enough roses for a bouquet, Charles took off his tie and used it to bind them together. His adept movements soon created a bouquet of fiery red roses. Smiling, he handed the bouquet to Tang Feng. "This is my choice."

Next: [Chapter 75: Only the Beginning](#)

Previous: [Chapter 73: Dream Lover \(5\)](#)

Return: [Main Page](#)

Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: Poisonwords, VRVain, KN

Chapter 75: Only the Beginning

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-075/

By a giraffe

9/1/2015

"Cut! Okay, that wraps up the filming for today. Thank you everyone! You've all worked hard."

Several of the celebrities who had received roses were reluctant to leave; the daring ones even wanted to chat with Charles a bit longer. But they were turned away by staff members who had already received instructions from higher-ups to make everyone leave. As they didn't want to sour their relationship with the production team and thus the TV station, the celebrities left resentfully. Before stepping through the terrace door, they didn't forget to glare at Tang Feng, who was still standing next to Charles and holding onto the bouquet of roses.

The results of today's filming were the complete opposite of everyone's expectations. Nobody had imagined that Charles would eliminate Feng Xiu Jie in just the first episode. Most of all, they'd never imagined that Charles would act that romantic towards Tang Feng at the end.

The remaining staff members left the terrace one after another. None of them bothered to remind Charles and Tang Feng to leave. Although they were seemingly alone on the terrace, both Charles and Tang Feng knew the cameras were still running.

Charles didn't mind the cameras. Kai had to let him inspect the edited footage before it was broadcast on TV in any case. He could let the public see some parts of the footage, but not everything was appropriate for the public eye, much less having those clips turned into a form of amusement and source of gossip.

Charles removed the recording device he had on his person and also helped to take off Tang Feng's mike.

"My dear Tang, I imagined that you would be slightly surprised after seeing me and hearing my ardent confession of love. Although I am fascinated by your indifference, I can't help but feel disappointed at the same time." Charles' mood was improving as he looked at the man with similar height standing before him. Although he liked the cute and reliant type, it would be boring if there were too many of them.

Tang Feng gently sniffed the roses in his arms and said nonchalantly, "The roses are beautiful. Thank you."

"Am I the first man to have given you flowers?" Charles let loose a brilliant smile. *Ah damn it*, he thought. He was standing this close to Tang Feng. He wanted to reach out, hug, and forcefully kiss the young actor. He wanted to drag Tang Feng home and go to war with him on the bed, not leaving the confines of the sheets for at least three days and three nights.

Tang Feng bluntly shattered Charles' dreams. "I can say you aren't."

In the past, plenty of Tang Feng's male fans had given him flowers. His male friends had occasionally gifted flowers to him as well. Whenever he fell sick, bouquets and baskets of flowers would clutter around his home in giant piles.

Charles' mouth twitched in a semblance of a smile. "My dear Tang, your indifference truly hurts me. Did you know that when you left me, I kept thinking of you every day afterwards? Passing the nights without you was a terrible experience for me. The cold loneliness that I felt from those nights almost froze me into a snowman. Could you at least give me a hug?"

In the end, a pervert was always a pervert. Charles had a good upbringing and was a man of principles, so he at least counted as a gentlemanly pervert. Although he had initially drugged Tang Feng and raped him forcefully, he had been very respectful of Tang Feng's choices afterwards. This was one of the reasons why Tang Feng had been able to live with him for a month.

Tang Feng lifted an eyebrow and chuckled. "I thought you had Li Quan? Or was his name Zhao Quan? Wang Quan?"

"Are you jealous?" Even though he was being ridiculed by Tang Feng, Charles smiled happily, his brown eyes shined especially bright with delight. "My dear Tang, if I can have a beautiful rose like you, then everyone else is like insignificant weeds. I'd rather have them all removed from my sight!"

Tang Feng only smiled in response.

Charles sighed as he was snubbed once again. He stepped forward and encircled an arm around Tang Feng's waist. He leaned in close and said beside Tang Feng's ear, "Darling, do you not miss me at all? I feel like we are a match made in heaven when we are together in bed. Every time I remember those moments, I would become hot with excitement. Oh, I think I must be the only man who has ever made you feel that much pleasure, am I right?"

Tang Feng raised the bouquet of roses up to his face and successfully separated himself from Charles, who was obviously taking advantage of the situation. He only smiled lightly at the other's words. He then glanced past Charles and noticed Lu Tian Chen sitting on the edge of a flowerbed.

Lu Tian Chen was sitting quietly, slowly smoking a cigarette. He looked like an audience member in the theater who was watching Charles and Tang Feng's performance onstage.

"If you say it like that, what would President Lu do?" Tang Feng quickly pulled Lu Tian Chen into the conversation. Was the man planning to watch without saying anything? *Do you even have a ticket to watch? If you don't, don't think I'll just let you sit there.*

Although his own employee was being sexually harassed right in front of his eyes, Lu Tian Chen merely observed. He truly was an incompetent boss.

The past Tang Feng had taken advantage of a time when Lu Tian Chen was drunk and coerced the man to sleep with him. It had been "Tang Feng's" first time. Thinking about it, Lu Tian Chen had been drugged and dragged to bed against his will. He would never talk about a scandalous matter like that, so Charles obviously didn't know about it.

After hearing how Tang Feng had phrased his response, however, Charles was immediately reminded of the other's confident behavior in bed. He easily came to the conclusion that Tang Feng had once had an unusual relationship with Lu Tian Chen. At that thought, a strange feeling overcame him. Charles didn't have a virgin complex, but he'd never imagined that Lu Tian Chen would've had an intimate relationship with Tang Feng despite the fact that he disliked the young actor.

Having a one-month deal with Tang Feng was an idea Charles had proposed, but Lu Tian Chen had demonstrated his obvious lack of interest when he had nodded in agreement. Despite that, Charles couldn't help but feel an ache in his chest.

Unaware of what Charles was thinking, Tang Feng beckoned at the man sitting on the flowerbed. "Lu Tian Chen, why didn't you come say hello if you were here?"

Only the three of them were standing on the terrace, so it wasn't a problem that he had called his boss by name.

"You two seemed quite happy while conversing. How could I interrupt?" Lu Tian Chen smiled faintly.

"You're already interrupting." Charles frowned in response.

Lu Tian Chen put out his cigarette and walked towards the other two. "Tang Feng, you still have the training class tomorrow. You should quickly go home and rest. I've already called Xiao Yu to pick you up."

"Alright." Tang Feng turned his head and said goodbye to Charles before leaving the terrace. Charles' foot twitched, but he managed to refrain from chasing after Tang Feng. Instead he glared at Lu Tian Chen for ruining his moment with Tang Feng.

"Exactly what is going on with you? Why are you being so protective of someone you had treated as merely trash before?" Charles smiled mockingly at Lu Tian Chen while crossing his arms in a disgruntled manner. He would be sleeping by himself again tonight, all alone and cold inside the sheets.

Smiling, Lu Tian Chen patted Charles on the shoulder. "The past is the past. This is the present. How I had treated Tang Feng before has nothing to do with how I'm treating him now. He has the potential to become a greatly revered actor. Seeing how you're still infatuated with him even after spending a month together, I'm even surer of it. I will push him to the pinnacle of fame."

Charles grunted in disdain. He walked to the dining table and pulled out a chair to sit. He then unscrewed a bottle of wine and poured two glasses. "Weren't you interested in Ge Chen?"

"He has already finished his task tonight." Lu Tian Chen walked over and sat down.

"Oh. Trust you to be resourceful. How did you manage to make Albert lose interest in Tang Feng?" Lifting an eyebrow, Charles raised his glass and took a small sip. "To be honest, I had been caught unprepared when Albert suddenly displayed an interest in Tang Feng. He was obviously obsessed with Ge Chen, but after seeing Tang Feng, he immediately switched targets like abandoning an old toy for a newer, prettier one. I seriously don't like having the same interests as a sick pervert."

Lu Tian Chen picked up his glass and took a drink. "You already know he's a sick pervert, so how could he have the same mentality as normal people? I simply had to show him the old pictures, songs, and videos I had of Tang Feng to make him lose interest."

The past Tang Feng wasn't merely slightly different from the present Tang Feng. The staggering difference between them was definitely enough to make the nitpicky Albert be disappointed in Tang Feng.

"Then I hope he'll quickly leave this city after losing interest." Charles didn't care about anything else.

♦

With the help of extensive marketing and the cooperation between the production teams, the first episodes of both *True Star Training Class* and *Dream Lover* were broadcast one after another on consecutive days. The sensational effect both shows had on the public was far greater than what the production teams had expected.

For *True Star Training Class*, what people naturally focused on the most was Tang Feng's outstanding performance. If the training class was an advanced pre-school class for children, then Tang Feng was a "child prodigy" who had already graduated from a famous university abroad. It was difficult for him to be inconspicuous amongst a crowd of children.

The first episode of *True Star Training Class* only contained footage of the dance lesson. Tang Feng's dance with Pacino made the audience wild with excitement. How could there be a man who was so exceptional at dancing? The previews for the horse-riding and singing lessons at the end of the episode raised the audience's anticipation even more.

Dream Lover was broadcast the following day. Charles' identity as a super-wealthy bachelor instantly ignited the interests of the audience. The twist at the end of the episode even made the audience exclaim in surprise, some unable to look directly at the romantic scene on the screen. Initially, Kai and the others had been worried that Feng Xiu Jie's fans would riot at his elimination, but fortunately, they were outnumbered by the rest of the public.

People soon pushed Feng Xiu Jie's elimination to the back of their minds. Instead, they were looking forward to the development of Tang Feng and Charles' relationship. Would this super-wealthy bachelor continue to select Tang Feng in the next episode? What kind of chemistry would the two of them have? The audience was filled with questions.

With the help of these two shows, the name "Tang Feng" officially entered into the public eye.

And this was only the beginning.

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Return: [Main Page](#)

Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: VRVain, Rose

Chapter 76: Heated Discussion

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-076/

By a giraffe

9/15/2015

Subject: Why did that super wealthy bachelor choose Tang Feng!

Content: Why did that super wealthy bachelor choose Tang Feng! Feng Xiu Jie is obviously more handsome and charming than Tang Feng. I don't understand what these rich people are thinking at all. Tang Feng is a has-been C-list actor. He's not popular, nor does he have any works under his belt. Don't tell me the production team accepted bribes?

Reply 1: It goes without saying that Charles would choose Tang Feng. If you had watched the first episode of *True Star Training Class*, then you would know that Tang Feng has excellent manners and conversational skills. He was also ridiculously handsome while dancing!

Reply 2: Hahaha! You guys are seriously hilarious. When it'd been leaked that Feng Xiu Jie was going to stay until the end, you all said that it was a given that he would. Now that Feng Xiu Jie has been eliminated in the first episode, you say the production team had been bribed. Don't make me laugh dear. Do you think the production team needs such a small amount of money? Do you also think that wealthy bachelor needs money?

Reply 3: Judging from Tang Feng's bearing and manner of speech, I personally think that both his EQ and IQ are quite good. I predict that Tang Feng will become an A-list celebrity three years from now. If he doesn't, I will eat my keyboard!

Reply 4: Problem is, will this thread still be here after 3 years? I do think Tang Feng has become famous recently. It's a shame he doesn't have any works to show though. No matter how popular he is, it's all in vain. So what if his EQ and IQ are high? It's useless if he's not good at acting.

Reply 5: I'm the original poster. After evaluating Tang Feng's performance, I'm now a fan of his. That is all.

Reply 6: Passing by. No comment. It's hard to earn some points.

Reply 7: Tang Feng? Who the hell is he? He's been working in the entertainment industry for that many years yet there are barely any news about him. When Ge Chen joins *True Star* next week, Tang Feng will be buried under Ge Chen's popularity. Tang Feng is only suitable as a plaything for that wealthy bachelor. That's just the kind of man he is. Do you all seriously believe that Charles would fall in love with Tang Feng? Just for show! All of these are just for show!

Reply 8: I can't wait for the new development in Charles and Tang Feng's ambiguous bromance!

Reply 9: Hey 7th poster, who the hell are you to be saying that?

Lu Tian Chen closed the page without reading the rest of the comments. The phone on the table suddenly rang. He picked it up to look. Two words were displayed on the screen: Ge Chen.

Lu Tian Chen pressed "Ignore." As if nothing had happened, he continued looking at various pages and reading news and discussions on *Dream Lover* and *True Star Training Class*. While reading through the discussions, he clicked on another thread.

Subject: Does anyone else think that Charles and Tang Feng are very suitable together?

Content: Does anyone else think that Charles and Tang Feng are very suitable together? I think they are a well-made match. When Charles gave Tang Feng the rose at the end of the episode, he was so handsome and romantic! They were so cute together! I couldn't even look at them without blushing. I'm begging here, please get together the both of you!

Reply 1: Hey, original poster! I just wanted you to know that the way you think is like you are another me. Handshake!

Reply 2: The other celebrities were simply too fake. They were either narrow-minded, shy, or overly enthusiastic. Compared to them, Tang Feng definitely acted more natural and relaxed. He is the obvious choice here!

Reply 3: It seems Charles likes Tang Feng a lot. This is really strange as he didn't even pay any attention to Tang Feng in the beginning. It shocked me greatly when he chose Tang Feng in the end. This wealthy bachelor is a funny fellow.

Reply 4: What I want to say is, isn't it awesome that this bachelor is raising lions on his own private island? He's super handsome and humorous, a complete gentleman with a little bit of naughtiness thrown in. Isn't he just so charming? He is what you call a true magnate. Those *second generation rich* idiots can all go to hell!

Reply 5: *Dream Lover* is just amazing. How did they manage to invite this Charles onto the show? A tycoon like him probably doesn't lack lovers, right? Won't Tang Feng be ruined if he gets together with Charles?

Reply 6: I don't think Tang Feng suits Charles...

Upon reading that comment, Lu Tian Chen quickly typed out a reply: Charles is the one who doesn't suit Tang Feng.

After contemplating a bit, he tacked on another sentence: Tang Feng will become a true star in the future.

After clicking "Submit," Lu Tian Chen felt much better.

Next: [Chapter 77: Music Class \(1\)](#)

Previous: [Chapter 75: Only the Beginning](#)

Return: [Main Page](#)

Translator: Poisonwords

Proofreaders: VRVain, Nannyn

Chapter 77: Music Class (1)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-077/

By a giraffe

9/15/2015

The online discussions continued like wildfire. Offline, Tang Feng continued his everyday life. The second episode of *True Star Training Class* mainly focused on horse riding and music lessons. Today was the students' first vocal music class. At the same time, it was also Ge Chen's first official day of training class. It had already been clearly stated that all students must live in the same apartment building, but off the record, Ge Chen did not move into the apartments like everyone else.

Even though the previous "Tang Feng" had clearly debuted in the same idol group as Ge Chen, Tang Feng knew there was a reason why they ended up walking on different paths. Compared to the majority of people, Ge Chen knew how to conduct himself in public much better. He had personally apologized to the production team and explained why he couldn't live in the apartments. As he was still in the middle of filming and discussion for a few movies, it would be inconvenient for him to travel to and fro from the apartments every day. Thinking that Ge Chen must be very busy, the production team did not force him to move into the apartments.

On his first day of training class, Ge Chen generously greeted everyone. His assistant, who had cursed at Tang Feng before, passed around drinks for the trainees with a smile and handed out cups of coffee to the staff members.

Ge Chen was dressed all in white again. Paired with his slightly pale face, Ge Chen's appearance always gave Tang Feng the misconception that he was going to fall ill at any moment.

The sickly beauty image might be a popular one and it might win over the public's concern, but the doctrine of life was to flourish and thrive healthily. From the perspective of a senior in the industry, Tang Feng felt that Ge Chen would need to change his image if he wanted to further his career. A sickly and weak pretty boy would never become a mainstream celebrity accepted by the public. At most, Ge Chen could thrive off of the popularity that came with his numerous fans for a few years. Once he was past thirty, however, it would be difficult for him to continue this way.

People who became fans due to an idol's outward appearance or projected image could easily shift their love and affection at the appearance of a newer and more outstanding idol.

What celebrities had always fought for were never the number of fans, but rather for the public's acceptance.

The teacher for the music class was an American called Sting. Tang Feng had known many musicians in his past life, but despite having heard his friends mention Sting, he had never met the musician personally. Sting was a well-known music producer in the U.S. and had produced numerous successful albums in his career.

Connections in the entertainment industry were as tangled and complicated as a spiderweb. Normally, one would never think that two people who worked in completely different fields would be very good friends privately.

In reality, the relationship between the acting, music, and fashion worlds were extremely intimate.

Translators had been assigned to today's music class. Most of the trainees had studied English before, but it was barely enough for them to understand these foreign teachers' classes. Luckily, most of the teachers didn't spend too much time lecturing; they often directly pulled people up to the front to demonstrate.

"As a celebrity, it would be rather embarrassing if you can't play an instrument. I'm not saying that you have to especially learn an instrument, but you should at least learn to feel the music and be willing to explore its boundaries. Music is like little angels that can take you for a trip around the world. With music, you can see and experience things that are more elegant or novel than what you're used to. If you plan to pursue a career in singing, then I'd say this is a compulsory course for you. If you plan to pursue acting, my dears, music can make you classier." Sting explained the importance of learning music in a succinct manner.

"Why don't you all pick out one or several instruments and learn to love them? It's alright if you can't play the instruments you've chosen, but you must learn to appreciate them."

Afterwards, Sting had a few students share their favourite type of music and instruments. He even invited them to come up and perform. They could choose to sing and play at the same time, or to only sing or play an instrument.

More than half of the trainees had never officially stepped foot into the entertainment industry, so they didn't have much experience performing in front of others. As a result, they were somewhat awkward and tense to be performing in front of the class. This was the moment when someone needed to step up and set an example.

"I've heard that the two of you had debuted in the same idol group. Why don't you two go first?" Having read the student profiles beforehand, Sting pointed with his hands, his left at Ge Chen and his right at Tang Feng.

Ge Chen and Tang Feng had debuted in a talented idol group that was skilled in singing and dancing. They had even won the Best Rookie award for music in the past. Unfortunately, they disbanded not a few years later. Everybody knew what happened afterwards.

Next: [Chapter 78: Music Class \(2\)](#)

Previous: [Chapter 76: Heated Discussion](#)

Return: [Main Page](#)

Translator: Helen

Proofreaders: VRVain, Nannyn

Chapter 78: Music Class (2)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-078/

By a giraffe

10/1/2015

"Tang Feng, why don't you go first? I remember you were a good singer and also exceptional at playing the piano back in the group." Wearing a faint smile that gave off a favourable impression, Ge Chen pushed Tang Feng into the spotlight. To others it seemed as if Ge Chen was merely being modest about his own talents, but Tang Feng knew that that wasn't the case.

Tang Feng was already immune to these kinds of small taunts and jabs. Looking at it now, these kind of taunts was rather childish and ridiculous.

Ge Chen did think that "Tang Feng" had a pretty good voice. He was telling the truth about that, but it would be farfetched to say Tang Feng was exceptional at the piano.

Tang Feng, on the other hand, had already read over most of the information on his body's former owner. He knew that the past Tang Feng could play the piano, but his skills were only mediocre and not exceptional at all. What the past Tang Feng liked was noisy rock 'n roll and electric guitars. He definitely wasn't the type to sit quietly and play the piano.

"Sure." Tang Feng cheerfully accepted the suggestion. It was very easy for young people to get trapped in their own small worlds without a way to break out. But the actual world was huge and there weren't any insurmountable obstacles. The only thing holding one from crossing over those obstacles was oneself.

Tang Feng liked playing the piano, especially around eight or nine in the morning and three or four in the afternoon. The faint sunlight that shot through the curtains during those hours would coat the warmly coloured room with a layer of hazy beauty. Barefoot, he would sit in front of the piano and play whatever he desired. The cool breeze would brush against the edges of his ears, blowing loose a few strands of hair. The smell of earth, flowers, and grass from the garden would mix together and drift indoors, leaving behind a faint trail of their collective scent as they passed through the room. The whole room would be overflowing with the fragrance of sunlight.

Warm, enriching, pleasing, and beautiful, the room would be brimming with hope and vitality.

Tang Feng walked over and sat in front of the piano, his fingers lightly brushing over the alternating black and white keys. He closed his eyes and felt as if he had returned to the past. With the sounds of the notes, he started humming along in a slightly husky voice. His distinct voice had a hint of something special; it made people joyful just upon listening to it.

It was Tang Feng's first solo vocal and piano performance after his rebirth. Even though he liked music in his past life as well, his voice back then was incomparable to his new one. As this was the case, wouldn't it be true to say that he had been extremely lucky this time around?

Tang Feng's mood improved as he sang and played. At the parts he especially liked, he even showed off by switching between his real voice and his falsetto and changing his pitch. The unconstrained feeling in his freestyling infected the people around him as each lively note jumped out of the piano.

Sting smiled as he moved his head along with Tang Feng's beat. At the duet parts of the song, he even happily joined in and sang together with Tang Feng.

Some people could appear like a figure in a painting just by standing there. Some people could tell a story with just an expression in their eyes. And some people could infect a crowd with their energy just by singing a song.

The TV sets in a display case in an electronics shop by the street was showing this exact scene from the training class. Occasionally, a few people would stop to watch what was happening on the screens.

Coincidentally meeting a red light, a black car that had been rushing towards the airport slowly came to a stop. The pleasant music from the electronics shop drifted into the car through the open crack in the window. Albert was reading *The Hunchback of Notre-Dame* with his head lowered, but his eyes flashed when he heard the voice that was singing. He quickly turned his head to look at the TV screens that were largely hidden by a crowd of people.

Albert pushed open the car door and walked towards the display window. The TV screens were displaying a scene of a man singing while playing the piano. A few girls who had just gotten off from school stood beside him on the sidewalk and gossiped idly.

"Eh? Isn't that person Tang Feng? He has such a lovely voice and is really quite good at singing. I wonder if he's going to release an album soon."

"Do you think Charles will continue to choose Tang Feng in the next episode? I think there's a good chance that he would. Tang Feng is both handsome and talented after all."

At that moment, Tang Feng finished his song onscreen. The girls weren't interested in standing on the sidewalk any longer and left while chatting. The TV screens quickly switched to a shot of Ge Chen's angelic face. In comparison to Tang Feng's carefree and joyful way of singing and playing, Ge Chen's style leaned more towards beautiful and moving ballads.

Living up to their reputation of being from a former idol group, both of them were good singers. Each sang with their unique styles, but Tang Feng's performance was more tasteful and pleasing.

Albert lifted his mouth in a smirk, his eyes staring straight at the man on the screen who was sitting quietly in a corner. A spark of fire gradually lit up in his eyes.

"My Esmeralda. Passionate, hopeful, and utterly beautiful."

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Translator: Helen

Proofreaders: Rose, Nannyn

Chapter 79: Falling Off a Horse

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-079/

By a giraffe

10/1/2015

Tang Feng's performance in the second episode of *True Star Training Class* was just as good as his performance in the first. Whether it be singing or horseback riding skills, he was well above the other trainees. This time, however, he wasn't at the center of the recent popular news. To talk about this matter, we would have to rewind to the horseback riding lesson a few days ago.

The episodes of the training class would only be broadcast a week after its filming finished. For the first part of this week, Tang Feng, Ge Chen, and the other trainees participated in music lessons. They learned to play a wide variety of fun instruments and worked through several vocal techniques under Sting's guidance. Naturally, Tang Feng was gifted at music. It was also worth mentioning that Tang Tian Tian was rather good at singing; her voice was sweet and adorable, just like her personality. It seemed her agency already had plans to create an album for her.

Today was the highly anticipated horse-riding lesson. Tang Feng knew how to ride a horse, but he didn't especially like horse-riding. Robert Downey Jr. had described it correctly in the movie *Sherlock Holmes: A Game of Shadows* when he had said, "Horses are dangerous at both ends and crafty in the middle. Why would I want anything with a mind of its own bobbing about between my legs?" Despite that, this wasn't the main reason why Tang Feng disliked horses.

Due to his ailing body, he had been prohibited from riding horses when he was Fiennes. In the past, there had been several celebrities who had been startled while riding and died from the sudden onset of a past illness due to the shock. This meant that there were people who would go into horse-riding despite knowing the dangers involved. Tang Feng barely qualified as one of those people. He only "barely" qualified as the horses he had ridden were all ponies with mild temperaments that only measured one meter at the withers.

At the start, Tang Feng rather enjoyed horse-riding. A one-meter tall pony still counted as a horse after all, right?

The reason he started disliking horse-riding was because he had once come across Gino at the riding fields by chance. That bastard had been riding a two-meter tall black horse and had leisurely trotted up to him from behind. After seeing Tang Feng on his pony, Gino burst into a guffaw. He apparently found the situation so hilarious that he bent over with laughter and was even wiping tears from his eyes.

Was it really that funny? Tang Feng hated Gino with a passion back then. Ever since that encounter, he never went to the riding fields again.

In any case, with his current healthy body, he was finally able to ride the big horses.

♦

Quite a few of the trainees came from good family backgrounds, so they more or less knew the basics of horseback riding. Additionally, there was a riding instructor for every trainee. This time, they were undergoing one-on-one training.

Tang Feng's instructor was an old jockey who was around forty to fifty years old. The two of them got along quite well. Under his instructor's guidance, Tang Feng quickly remastered the techniques of horse-riding. It was his first time riding such a big horse, but the thrill and carefree sensation of being on a horse quickly suppressed his initial fear.

Along with the other trainees, Tang Feng took a slow trot around the riding field. The instructors, staff members, and cameramen followed behind them in cars. He was the fifth person to finish circling the riding field. Tang Tian Tian had managed to come in first.

When Tang Feng dismounted from his horse, he noticed that someone new had appeared among the spectators outside the riding field. After taking a closer look, he saw that it was Su Qi Cheng, someone he hadn't seen in quite a while. Was Su Qi Cheng here to visit Ge Chen? It was rare for a wealthy, single, and handsome boss like Su Qi Cheng to love a celebrity that dearly. As the filming on Tang Feng's side was finished for the day, he was allowed to leave. To be polite, Tang Feng waved at Su Qi Cheng in greetings as he left the riding field.

"President Su, are you here to visit Ge Chen?" Tang Feng walked over with a smile.

Su Qi Chen smiled and returned Tang Feng's wave. "I'm here with a client today. I came over to watch the filming as it was along the way. Is this your first time riding a horse? You seem very good at it."

It actually wasn't his first time, but Tang Feng merely smiled. "You can stop making fun of me. My skills are too mediocre to even talk about. I think Ge Chen will be finished with his lesson soon. We don't have anything going on this afternoon at the training class. President Su, do you want to go in and wait for him?"

"No, I'm fine with just standing out here." Seeing that Tang Feng was sweating due to the sun, Su Qi Cheng pulled out a towelette packet from his pockets and handed it to the actor. "Here, wipe the sweat off your face."

"Thank you." Tang Feng accepted the packet and turned around to lean against the wooden fence that encircled the riding field. His face was slightly red from the sun, the rosiness of his cheeks made them appear like ripened apples, tempting one to give them an impulsive bite.

"You're welcome." Su Qi Cheng pulled his eyes away from Tang Feng's face. "I watched your dance on last week's episode. Although I've already seen you dance with Lu Tian Chen at the party some time ago, it was still quite entertaining to watch. Oh right, why did Charles suddenly join *Dream Lover*? I was shocked when I saw him on TV."

Tang Feng chuckled. "I was shocked when I saw him too. I never knew a guy like him would participate in dating shows like *Dream Lover*. I almost thought he would eliminate me in the first round."

"Clearly, he joined because of you. Although I haven't known Charles for long, I think you might be the first person, and perhaps also the last, capable of making him turn around and chase after a past lover." Su Qi Cheng's tone of voice made it seem as if he was merely joking, but Tang Feng could hear a hint of sincerity within the words themselves.

Tang Feng smiled wryly and lifted an eyebrow in response. If Su Qi Cheng was trying to praise him, then he'd rather not be praised for that sort of thing.

Both Su Qi Cheng and Tang Feng were enjoying their chat, but just then, chaos erupted inside the riding field. They heard someone shouting in distress, "Ge Chen fell off a horse! Ge Chen fell off a horse!"

Su Qi Cheng quickly leapt over the wooden fence and ran towards the voice, Tang Feng following right behind him.

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Chapter 80: Smeared Image

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-080/

By a giraffe

11/1/2015

As expected, the second episode of *True Star Training Class* continued to rouse the interest of numerous people. The ratings for the second episode broke the record the first had set. The spike in ratings, however, had nothing to do with Tang Feng this time. Although Tang Feng was skilled in both singing and piano, Ge Chen's fall from his horse had stolen everyone's attention this week. When the segment containing Ge Chen's fall came on TV, the ratings had spiked up to a record high for the episode.

The day after, a representative from Su Entertainment announced that Ge Chen had suffered slight shock and a leg injury from the incident and was undergoing treatment at the hospital. The representative added that Ge Chen fell because his horse had been startled by something and started galloping wildly. Fortunately, Ge Chen had only suffered minor injuries. He would be back to full health after resting for a few months. The representative ended by thanking everyone for their concern.

The horses at the riding field had all been trained since they were foals. Under normal circumstances, it was very rare for them to go mad and start galloping wildly. Tang Feng had watched the initial recording of the episode and discovered something while examining the footage. The horse Ge Chen had been riding on was restless and jittery from the start. It obviously didn't start going mad in the middle of recording.

From the symptoms the horse had been exhibiting...it seemed like it had been injected with a stimulant.

Not two days later, a newspaper wrote an exposé on this matter. It wrote that someone had injected Ge Chen's horse with a stimulant and that was why it went wild. With this new revelation, people wondered whether Ge Chen would be left with a lame leg. They also started questioning who had injected his horse with the stimulant. Various theories sprouted up on the internet instantly. Unfortunately, Tang Feng took the bullet again this time.

He was an idol who had debuted at the same time as Ge Chen, but his luck was unbelievably awful; a dark cloud seemed to continuously hang over his future as an actor. The difference between his dismal luck and Ge Chen's rampant popularity was as great as the distance between the sky and the ground.

To add to this unfortunate situation, it had been exposed only a few days earlier that he had deliberately pushed Ge Chen off the boat during filming.

By joining the training class, Ge Chen proved to be a threat to everyone involved. Tang Feng's chances of being a potential suspect were the greatest out of all the trainees.

Even if the Tian Chen Group had sent out a representative to publicly refute the false theories when they caught wind of the rumors, remarks such as "Tang Feng had deliberately tried to set up Ge Chen with an 'accident'" were already floating around popular news sites and forums as people continued to fan the fire. The false theories spread around the web faster than a computer virus. Even though there was proof that Tang Feng hadn't injected the horse with a stimulant as he wasn't at the scene during the incident, someone would always jump out and claim that Tang Feng could have had an accomplice.

Moreover, Ge Chen chose to remain quiet on the matter. His silence only fueled the suspicions of the public.

♦

"Why is he doing this?" Tang Feng stared at the city through the floor-to-ceiling windows inside the Tian Chen Group's president's office. It was a dark and gloomy day. The lead-colored sky was overcast with thick layers of dark clouds, looking like it was about to rain.

He turned to face Lu Tian Chen. "I'm not the one who injected Ge Chen's horse with the stimulant, but it seems he's perfectly fine with letting the public think otherwise. I don't know what I had done to provoke him this much and make him use even his injury to slander my name. He's not even attempting to find the real culprit, but instead wants to shift the blame to someone else. President Lu, what a wonderful person you have chosen."

Tang Feng's voice made it clear that he was mocking Lu Tian Chen. He wasn't narrow-minded enough to be angered by the groundless claims everyone was making, but he did find the whole situation ridiculous.

He could disregard the bunch of obscene remarks about him on the internet. But if someone was trying to push him to his limits by slandering his name again and again, then he was going to let the other person know that he wasn't a pushover who was going to endure it in silence.

As someone who had been working in the entertainment industry for almost twenty years, Tang Feng immediately noticed Ge Chen's intentions. If he hadn't, he might as well return to the afterworld and give up on being an actor.

Even if he was a good person, it didn't mean that he would allow himself to be bullied by others. Tang Feng didn't think of himself as an especially good person in any case.

As for media and public relations, he would leave them for his agency to deal with. In his past life, being framed for a crime he didn't do never happened. Because if someone dared to frame him and went to court with him, then they would certainly lose their entire family fortune in the process. However, when in Rome, do as the Romans do. Tang Feng was still unfamiliar with China's rules and regulations, so it was best to leave it up to the professionals.

The gossip by the public and the wildly untrue, paid comments by the Water Army were still going rampant on the internet. Tang Feng had come to Lu Tian Chen's office as he believed that this president who was in an intimate relationship with Ge Chen could give him an explanation.

"I know you're very angry, but anger won't solve anything. Come sit." Lu Tian Chen walked toward the table near the windows while holding two glasses of wine. As always, both his expression and voice were rather indifferent.

Tang Feng walked over slowly and sat down in front of Lu Tian Chen. He picked up a glass and took a sip of the golden liquid inside. "I simply do not want to take responsibility for something I have not done. Nor do I want to lower my head cowardly and continue to let people smear my image however they want. Since it's already come to this point, if I continue to remain silent, I'll only give others the idea that I'm easy to bully. In the future, someone will try to smear my image a second time. There will be a second Ge Chen."

He didn't care that the public was ridiculing him as a form of amusement, but he couldn't stand being unjustly blamed for something he didn't do.

"You're an employee of the Tian Chen Group, my company. No one can spread rumors about you and smear your image."

Tang Feng couldn't resist a chuckle. He bantered, "President Lu, I am indeed an employee of the Tian Chen Group, but right now someone is indeed spreading rumors about me. Not only that, there's a bunch of people online accusing me of things and trying to smear my image."

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: Xiao Seiran, Jinny

Chapter 81: Kiss Kiss (1)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-081/

By a giraffe

11/1/2015

Although Lu Tian Chen had been mercilessly mocked by Tang Feng, he remained rather expressionless. Silently, he downed a mouthful of wine. When he spoke, he immediately changed the subject. Tang Feng also tactfully did not pursue the matter any further.

"You don't have to worry about these matters. I will send someone to set things straight. In any case, Ge Chen will withdraw from the training class because of his injured leg. All you have to worry about is attending the class and doing well in your learning." Lu Tian Chen suddenly paused and raised his head to look at Tang Feng. The young actor had been staring at him the whole time while he was speaking. It was hard to ignore such an intense stare even if he wanted to.

"All right, I know what you want to ask. It's exactly as you have suspected. Ge Chen is the one responsible for when you had been beaten on set last time, for spreading the rumours about you pushing him into the ocean, and for the incident this time as well." Lu Tian Chen was somewhat unnerved by Tang Feng's stare and decided to explain everything straightforwardly. "It's true that he loathes you. As for the reason, I have no idea."

"It's because he loves you, like how I loved you in the past." Young people always liked doing stupid and rash things because of love.

Lu Tian Chen glanced at Tang Feng and lifted the corner of his mouth in a semblance of a smile. "Only in the past?"

"Now I only have the utmost respect for President Lu. There aren't any other feelings mixed in at all." Tang Feng quickly drew the line between them to avoid inviting any trouble onto himself.

Letting out an almost inaudible snort, Lu Tian Chen said sternly, "We will make some strong statements about these false claims against you and carry out the necessary actions. However, you must understand, Ge Chen will not be exposed as the perpetrator just because of this affair. [You are my employee, but he...he is also my employee](#) ."

Uh oh, Tang Feng once again heard things he shouldn't have heard.

Charles had acted like this with him before, but now Lu Tian Chen was also acting like this. Tang Feng really wanted to cover his ears up and say "I didn't hear anything." He didn't know why Ge Chen was with Su Qi Cheng when he was actually Lu Tian Chen's employee. He also didn't know that Lu Tian Chen and Charles were actually using the company for money laundering. Tang Feng was only an ordinary actor. The only thing he wanted to focus on was acting. He didn't want to get involved with the internal affairs of the underworld.

Why were Charles and Lu Tian Chen always casually telling him things he shouldn't know?

Now it was Tang Feng's turn to change the topic. "Then do you know who injected Ge Chen's horse with the stimulant?" Tang Feng suspected that for the perpetrator to pull a trick like that, they had to be someone who was jealous of Ge Chen. Lu Tian Chen's subsequent answer, however, made him want to chew up and swallow his question.

"No one in the entertainment industry is bold enough to do something like that. You needn't worry about this matter. For these few days, don't go anywhere except the places you need to for your job."

Tang Feng nodded. "Ok, I understand. I will leave first then. President Lu, you can continue working." The second he finished speaking, Tang Feng stood up to leave.

"Tang Feng," Lu Tian Chen suddenly called out his name.

Tang Feng paused, turned around, and smiled. "President Lu, do you have any other business with me?"

"In a few days when you have free time, go to America and have a talk with Director Li. You have a great chance of winning one of the lead roles for his new movie. You can ask Xiao Yu for the more specific details." Just when Tang Feng was about to leave, Lu Tian Chen absent-mindedly tossed out such an important information bomb.

"That sounds like great news." Tang Feng didn't seem much surprised or excited. He merely smiled cheerfully and replied, "Then I will start preparing for the trip in the next few days."

Lu Tian Chen stood up and walked over to Tang Feng's side. "The company has spent a great deal of effort recommending you for the movie. Tang Feng, don't disappoint me."

"Your words put a lot of pressure on me." Tang Feng furrowed his brows and smiled faintly.

"Actually, the reason why Director Li chose you was partly because Michael Gino had strongly recommended you for the role." Lu Tian Chen lowered his head and looked at his watch. "It's already noon. Let's eat together."

Lu Tian Chen looked up and saw Tang Feng staring at him; the young actor's eyes were as bright as ever.

"For the telephone game on Cheng Ming Xu's show, you helped me out by contacting Gino, right? Lu Tian Chen, thank you." Out of habit, Tang Feng reached out and hugged Lu Tian Chen and patted him on the back.

Lu Tian Chen easily slipped his arms around Tang Feng's waist. "If you want to thank me, wouldn't action be better than words?" It was hard to tell by his tone whether he was serious or joking.

"I don't have a habit of sleeping with my boss, but I can give you a kiss." Clearly joking, Tang Feng leaned over to kiss Lu Tian Chen on the cheek. Just as his lips were about to touch Lu Tian Chen's cheek, the man suddenly turned his head, meeting with him lip to lip.

Next: [Chapter 82: Kiss Kiss \(2\)](#)

Previous: [Chapter 80: Smeared Image](#)

Return: [Main Page](#)

Translator: Helen

Proofreaders: Xiao Seiran, Nannyn

Chapter 82: Kiss Kiss (2)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-082/

By a giraffe

11/15/2015

Just as Tang Feng's lips were about to touch Lu Tian Chen's cheek, the latter turned his head, meeting Tang Feng lip to lip. Lu Tian Chen threaded a hand behind the young actor's head and crushed their lips together. The other man's sudden force made Tang Feng nick his own lip. Although it didn't draw any blood, it still hurt.

If Lu Tian Chen wanted to kiss him, Tang Feng would rather this almighty president say it straightforwardly instead of resorting to these kinds of sneak attacks.

Lu Tian Chen's tongue licked Tang Feng's lips lightly; his mouth exuding a slight taste of cool peppermint. The taste of peppermint made Tang Feng want to go on the counterattack. He was never one to play the passive role in any case. Since Lu Tian Chen wanted to kiss him, Tang Feng wasn't going to let him out of this. Rather than being submissive, he might as well give the man a passionate kiss as a symbol of their friendship.

Tang Feng wrapped his arms around Lu Tian Chen's shoulders and parted his lips slightly. It was only a small opening, yet Lu Tian Chen took advantage of it like a wild beast that had caught a whiff of fresh blood. He plundered Tang Feng's mouth without holding back, catching and sucking lightly on the other's upper lip—a move only an experienced kisser would know.

Lu Tian Chen sucked on Tang Feng's lip while simultaneously kissing him, skilled enough to work his tongue into Tang Feng's mouth amidst all that.

Tang Feng mulled over that thought, then wondered why he was analyzing Lu Tian Chen's kissing skills while kissing the man himself. Probably noticing that he was lost in thought, Lu Tian Chen's hands moved down a few inches from his waist to gently squeeze his butt.

"President Lu, doesn't this count as sexual harassment?" Taking advantage of a short moment of separation, Tang Feng reached behind him and pulled Lu Tian Chen's hands away.

"It doesn't." If the butt was off-limits, Lu Tian Chen would just hug Tang Feng's waist. After his careless two-worded reply, Lu Tian Chen immediately captured Tang Feng's lips again. His excellent techniques made it another enjoyable kiss. Tang Feng had never imagined that an iceberg like Lu Tian Chen would be on par with Charles in the "passionate kissing department."

Upon thinking of Charles, Tang Feng deliberately put a downer on this bewildering and increasingly intimate situation. After all, he didn't want to sleep with his own boss.

"You're exactly like Charles. When you kiss me, I feel as if you are staging an invasion, as if you've been starved for days and want to swallow me whole."

He had mentioned another man while kissing Lu Tian Chen. As a man himself, Tang Feng knew exactly what to say to make the other release him.

Nobody liked being compared to someone else; even more so for a successful business man.

As expected, Lu Tian Chen released Tang Feng, whose lips were red and tender from the kiss. Even though his cheeks were flushed from kissing, not a single hint of panic or loss of reason could be seen in Tang Feng's eyes. They were limpid, the rationality and composure evident in his gaze.

"Even if I am friends with Charles, I don't like it when you bring up his name while we are kissing." Lu Tian Chen stepped forward and pecked Tang Feng's cheek.

Lu Tian Chen's puzzling action confused Tang Feng. He glanced suspiciously at his boss. "President Lu, I have to make something clear here. If you're interested in sleeping with me because Charles is still interested in me after we lived together for a month, then I'll have to say no."

"Why?" Lu Tian Chen asked straightforwardly. As usual, he was rather expressionless, as though nothing had occurred between them a moment before. "You aren't opposed to sleeping with men. Plus, you liked me in the past. I believe my circumstances are much better than the majority of men out there."

"Why does that matter? There is no term in my contract that states I am obligated to sleep with my boss." Tang Feng's sarcastic reply showed that he found the one-month deal with Charles ridiculous.

"Also, I don't have the habit of sleeping with my boss."

Tang Feng added to himself scornfully, *why do we have to stand here and discuss this sort of thing seriously?*

"It's not a habit we're talking about, but your own principles. Principles are made to be broken." Lu Tian Chen looked at Tang Feng and added, "You're right. I do want to sleep with you."

"No, you're merely curious." If Lu Tian Chen actually wanted to sleep with him, then he should've already slept with the past Tang Feng.

Lu Tian Chen took in Tang Feng's confident expression. He then said, "Let's go eat."

Lu Tian Chen turned and left the office.

Tang Feng couldn't resist a chuckle. Exactly what was going on? He followed after Lu Tian Chen. His earnings were still quite low at the moment, so he'd be troubling President Lu to pay the bill this time.

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: Rose, Jinny

Chapter 083: Suspicions

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-083/

By a giraffe

11/15/2015

As everyone knew, someone had injected Ge Chen's horse with a stimulant which caused the actor to fall from his horse. This counted as a crime of deliberate assault. The news reported that the police had started an investigation and invited a few of the trainees and staff members from the training class to the police station to have a chat with the officers over a cup of tea as witnesses. Speaking of which, it was Tang Feng's first time having tea in a police station.

Tang Feng had been under the impression that the police would regard him as a prime suspect after all the noise and speculation the media was making over the case. Unexpectedly, when he walked into the station, someone poured him a cup of tea and everyone treated him rather well. Tang Feng sat there drinking his tea while waiting for someone to call him. He waited but to his surprise the police let him walk out of the station not five minutes later.

"Mr. Officer, are we really finished here?" Tang Feng hadn't spoken a single word since he stepped foot inside the station.

"Yes, we have nothing else planned for you. Thank you for your cooperation. Take care." The officer politely showed him the way out.

Tang Feng didn't understand what was going on at all. The next day, the police made a public announcement declaring that they had apprehended the criminal who'd injected Ge Chen's horse with the stimulant. It wasn't Tang Feng, nor was it any of the other trainees. Reportedly, the criminal was a die-hard fan of Ge Chen's who used to adore him, but wanted him dead for various incomprehensible reasons, such as thinking that Ge Chen would be theirs after death.

Tian Chen Entertainment filed a lawsuit against all those who'd said Tang Feng was the one pulling the strings online. In any case, Lu Tian Chen had a surplus of money and numerous talented people working under him, he could and would sue anyone who dared to slander Tang Feng's name. He didn't let any members of the Water Army—people paid by newspapers and magazines to post malicious comments—escape. The lawsuits weren't publicized but rumors of Lu Tian Chen's ruthless actions had spread within the entertainment industry itself.

From this point on, nobody believed that Tang Feng was simply a disposable small-time star employed under the Tian Chen Group. But as they were dealing with Lu Tian Chen, no one dared to add anything else to the rumors that would make the president lose face.

Just like that, the raucous online gossip of "Tang Feng being jealous of Ge Chen" had its fire extinguished. The Tian Chen Group's PR department also expertly diverted the public's attention from the scandal by releasing news of the die-hard fan trying to kill Ge Chen immediately after the incident.

As a result, Tang Feng gradually faded from the filthy world of scandals.

"That Ge Chen sure is crafty. From what I see, he deliberately fell off the horse himself. Now there's news about his injury everywhere. How wonderful. Paired with that pitiful, pale face of his, it's as if he's [Lin Dai Yu](#). But Lin Dai Yu is a woman, does a man like him really have to act like this?" As Tang Feng's manager, Xiao Yu was in on the knowledge that Ge Chen had orchestrated the whole fiasco himself.

Most rumors had calmed down by now, but this situation was like hammering a nail onto a wooden slab. Even if the nail was pulled off, the hole would remain. No matter how they tried to cover it up or fill it in, they would never be able to remove the scar. Despite not knowing the truth of things, some of the public would definitely remember this incident and keep it in mind.

Tang Feng looked down at the newspaper filled with articles about Ge Chen's injury. He still felt something was off. Falling off a horse wasn't something to joke about. It would be a small thing if Ge Chen only fell and injured a limb, but if the horse had stepped on him, he could've died. No matter how bold Ge Chen was, he wasn't stupid enough to fool around with his own life.

"It doesn't matter what happened. It's all in the past anyways." Tang Feng folded the newspaper and put it away, but he couldn't help but ponder over the incident in his head.

Xiao Yu sighed and complained, "I think Ge Chen is simply jealous of your outstanding performance in the training class. He's already a famous celebrity, so it would be pretty shameful if he couldn't even beat you. Because of that, he thought of an underhanded tactic and pretended to fall from his horse. Not only does he get a big news coverage, he would be expected to withdraw from the training class due to his injury. All according to plan."

"According to plan... It really is according to plan." Holding his chin in his hand, Tang Feng chuckled. He felt this whole matter wasn't as simple as Xiao Yu described. It was simply too according to plan. It seemed like people became suspicious of him because they thought he was after Ge Chen's success. But the more perfect a plan turned out, the more questionable it was.

Tang Feng shook his head. Forget it, it was in the past. No matter how much he thought over it, he wouldn't be able to come up with a plausible reason. What if Ge Chen really was willing to risk his life for everything?

Perhaps he was thinking too much.

Next: [Chapter 84: Remember to Line Up \(1\)](#)

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: Rose, Jinny

Chapter 84: Remember to Line Up (1)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-084/

By a giraffe

12/15/2015

The new season of *Dream Lover* managed to garner good ratings with its first episode. In addition, it elicited a great amount of discussion from the public. Naturally, the topic of interest that was most discussed was Charles and Tang Feng's relationship. No matter what happened with the training class, Tang Feng had won himself many fans after the first episode of *Dream Lover*. When rumors saying that he had deliberately planned to hurt Ge Chen spread on the internet, numerous fans surfaced to defend him. Fortunately, the police's statement and the Tian Chen Group's relentless attack against the rumors let Tang Feng's fans know that they didn't fall in love with the wrong person.

In the past, Tang Feng had never disappointed the people who loved and believed in him. It would be the same in the future.

A high-quality show that had guaranteed high ratings like *Dream Lover* did not lack support from many sponsors. The first episode was shot at the Hanging Gardens Hotel; naturally, the hotel had sponsored the episode. Filming for the second episode still took place in S City, however, instead of a hotel, the location had changed to a well-known, privately owned clubhouse.

This private clubhouse had never welcomed the media beyond its doors before, but due to Charles' influence, cameramen were allowed inside for the first time. The insides of the clubhouse were definitely going to be one of the highlights in this episode.

In the previous episode, Charles had selected nine celebrities based on first impressions and a subsequent dinner. Today, he would be getting to know the remaining celebrities a bit more.

The plan was simple: Charles would be having afternoon tea with the celebrities individually with ten minutes allocated to each. Charles would then pour tea into the cups of eight celebrities and the one with an empty cup would have to leave the clubhouse.

Did you think that was the end? To add excitement and challenge to the episode, the production team had added a prize segment. At the end of the episode, Charles could select one of the remaining eight celebrities to have dinner with him. The other seven would have to sit by themselves at a separate table.

The chosen celebrity would also receive a brand name watch especially selected by Charles as a gift. The watch in question was the exact same model as the one Charles was wearing himself.

All nine celebrities got into the limo the production team had dispatched to drive them to the renowned clubhouse. Although their statuses as "celebrities" were impressive and well-regarded, to these celebrities who had yet to become household names, the high society was still a completely different world from theirs. Because of this, it didn't matter if they weren't the last remaining celebrity on the show. At least during filming, they could see and experience things they normally wouldn't be able to.

Even some of the country's most distinguished celebrities had never stepped foot inside this clubhouse, but they would be having dinner at this exact clubhouse today. They couldn't be more excited at the thought.

The clubhouse didn't have a nameplate or anything else that served as an identifier. The door to the clubhouse was also extremely small and unremarkable. If someone familiar with the clubhouse hadn't brought them along, they wouldn't be able to find the place at all. When the celebrities stepped inside the door, however, the only descriptions they could give were that it was a completely different world made up of wonder and beauty.

The first thing they saw when they walked through the door was a beautiful, man-made lake. Hints of blue could be seen faintly in the glittering surface of the lake; the color as mesmerizing as a gem's. In an urban city where a tiny block of land was worth a fortune in gold, a man-made lake was beyond an excessive display of wealth.

The cobblestone path that led to the lake was lined with all sorts of flowers. The old-fashioned decoration pieces scattered around unexpectedly held traits of modern art and gave the clubhouse a sense of simple and unadorned beauty. In a pavilion beside the lake, Charles, dressed in a casual outfit and looking especially handsome, was smiling and waiting for their arrival.

Last time, the celebrities had lined up in order and Charles had greeted them each individually. This time, they were going the opposite way. Charles sat in his chair unmoving while the celebrities waited for their turn in their own chairs. They would go over to Charles' table in reciprocal order to have tea and chat with him.

With his cheery disposition, Charles could chat up a storm with anyone. It was also normal for him to burst out into an open laugh while in conversation.

Tang Feng rather liked this private clubhouse. A cold breeze blew over the lake and onto the shore. Sitting quietly in the pavilion and enjoying a moment of peace while drinking a cup of fragrant tea was a good way of passing a lazy afternoon.

Sounds of laughter frequently drifted over from Charles' corner. It seemed like he was having rather enjoyable conversations with the various celebrities. As they were going in reciprocal order, it soon became Tang Feng's turn. Tang Feng stood from his table and walked over to sit down at Charles'.

Their conversation this time wasn't being recorded. They only needed to turn and speak to the camera once it was over. Because of this, Tang Feng could say what he wanted.

"We already understand each other very well, don't we?" Tang Fang smiled. He couldn't think of anything to ask Charles. Put in another way, he simply wasn't interested in knowing more about Charles.

Charles, however, was extremely interested to learn more about the man he had lived with for a month.

Charles put his hands flat on the table and leaned forward to ask his first question, "Tang, are you satisfied with my performance in bed?"

No matter how calm and collected Tang Feng was, he almost choked when he heard Charles' question. He thought for a moment and nodded after a long while. "Yes, I'm satisfied."

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Previous: [Chapter 83: Suspicions](#)

Return: [Main Page](#)

Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: Rose, Jinny

Chapter 85: Remember to Line Up (2)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-085/

By a giraffe

12/15/2015

Tang Feng thought for a moment and nodded after a long while. "Yes, I'm satisfied."

In truth, he wasn't that experienced in bed. The reason why he knew how to act in bed was because he was knowledgeable in a wide area of things. Even if someone had never eaten pork before, they would still know how a pig runs. Moreover, in his past life, he had lived in the open-minded west. He could infer many things just from experiencing it once.

As the people he could compare Charles to were few in number, Tang Feng only hesitated for a moment before replying. Unknowingly to him, his hesitation hurt Charles greatly.

Rather wounded, Charles frowned and shook his head. "You hesitated. That means there's still room for improvement in my techniques and ability."

"Then do your best," Tang Feng added, too lazy to explain any further. The reason he had slept with Charles was because they had a deal. Charles was a great person, but that didn't mean Tang Feng wanted to maintain that sort of relationship with him. Therefore, Charles' abilities in bed had nothing to do with him.

Charles continued his questioning, "Do you have anyone you like at the moment? A man? Or a woman? Or perhaps someone entirely different?"

Tang Feng's eye twitched at Charles' question, but he shook his head and answered openly and succinctly, "Nope. I don't have anyone like that."

Tang Feng's answer first made Charles happy, but after thinking a bit, Charles felt something wasn't right. The various men he had lived with before all loved him to death. At times, he even needed to resort to different methods to kick those annoying guys aside. Tang Feng had lived with him for a month; the longest relationship he'd ever had with a man. But Tang Feng said he didn't have anyone he liked at the moment, meaning that Tang Feng hadn't fallen in love with him.

"Listen, we got along quite well before and had an enjoyable time together, right? Do you want to continue that sort of relationship with me?" With his elbows on the table, Charles tilted his head toward Tang Feng and offered an invitation. "Tang, how about you move back and live with me again? I'm a wonderful lover and I'll take care of you with the utmost care."

Tang Feng lifted his teacup and took a sip of the fragrant, green tea. He narrowed his eyes and smiled at Charles. He glanced at the timer on the table and noticed that there was a minute left until he could end this conversation.

"Alright, but my requirement is that you will lie on the bed this time and I will be the one to top you." Tang Feng put down his teacup as he spoke. As a man, Tang Feng didn't think he needed anyone to take care of him, even more so when it came to personal needs in an intimate relationship. The whole idea made him uncomfortable.

Upon hearing Tang Feng, Charles felt as if he had a large, red date stuck down his throat. He choked back his words and chuckled drily. He looked at Tang Feng and said, "It's a hard and strenuous job being on top, so why don't you let me do it? You can just lie down and enjoy."

"Our time is up." Unhesitatingly, Tang Feng stood up and walked back to his seat.

Charles put his hands on the armrests of his chair and made as if to follow after Tang Feng. In the end, he settled himself firmly back on his chair. No worries, they had plenty of time to discuss this problem during the dinner that followed.

♦

After an hour and a half of consecutive ten minute dates, it was time for Charles to select eight celebrities and pour tea into their cups. The celebrity who was not chosen could only go home and enjoy tea by himself.

As was only natural, Tang Feng was one of the eight celebrities to advance into the next round.

Only the special prize segment remained for this episode. Charles would be inviting one of the eight remaining celebrities to have dinner with him. Without any hesitation, Charles walked right up to Tang Feng, not even bothering to conceal his affectionate feelings for the man.

"May I have the privilege of enjoying dinner with you?" Charles pulled at his collar, appearing like a gentleman.

"Can I refuse?" Tang Feng smiled and tilted his head sideways to look at the man whose mind was dominated by sex.

Charles shrugged and said, "Of course you can refuse, but I'll just take it as a yes."

The cameramen who had wanted to capture the two's dinner date were kicked aside by Charles. The most they were allowed to take were faraway shots. Charles didn't want a bunch of third wheels rolling around while he was having dinner with Tang Feng.

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Previous: [Chapter 84: Remember to Line Up \(1\)](#)

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: Rose, Lyrick

Chapter 86: Remember to Line Up (3)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-086/

By a giraffe

12/15/2015

Soft candlelight shone through intricately made paper lanterns and illuminated the area. Amidst the green grass and fragrant flowers sat two men facing each other, an arrangement of refined dishes placed between them.

Tang Feng barely spoke; his head was lowered and he was slowly savoring the taste of the food. The few times he did lift his head, instead of looking at the handsome Charles sitting across from him, he turned in the direction of the man-made lake. A few white swans were gathered at the shore, angling their necks to peck at the tender leaves on the trees scattered about.

"Tang! When you're eating with me don't go looking at stupid birds! Or are you implying that I'm not as attractive as those stupid birds in your eyes?" Charles suddenly exclaimed, revealing his dissatisfaction.

Tang Feng slowly withdrew his eyes from the lake. Instead of looking at Charles, he lowered his head again to take a sip of soup with his silver spoon. "Charles, if you want to be jealous of a few stupid birds, then I don't mind."

"Jealous? Hahaha! My dear Tang, you must be joking. It's only polite to maintain eye contact with the person you're having dinner with. This doesn't have anything to do with jealousy." Charles discovered that he suddenly had an appetite for swan meat.

"All right, I must be feeling too self-important today." Tang Feng shrugged nonchalantly. He put down his spoon and picked up a glass of juice and turned to sit sideways to face the lake directly. He closed his eyes, pleasure apparent on his face. The breeze, soft and gentle like a mother's hand, lightly brushed over his face.

Tang Feng had never met his biological mother. He also didn't know why his parents had left him at the orphanage, but he thought that they most likely had their reasons and did not have a choice on the decision. He had always thought this way.

"Do you know? I've always been proud of myself and confident in my abilities." Tang Feng smiled and leaned into the chair while crossing his legs. He looked at ease yet elegant.

Charles contemplated the other man's delicate side profile that was as sharp as cut gems. He nodded and responded, "I can see that, but you deserve to act like this. After all, how can the man that I, Charles, took a liking to, not be as outstanding as you are?"

Charles' words sounded like he was praising himself. Tang Feng's lips twitched, his eyes falling once again on the swans that were now in the water. "Charles, you're an arrogant pervert."

"I have the wealth to be arrogant and being a pervert is just my nature. Just admit it my dear Tang, in truth, you actually like my type of pervert. You seem relaxed and at ease on the surface, but you can be overly serious at times. During those moments, you don't seem like you're twenty, but a senior citizen of forty years." Charles lowered his voice and said quietly beside Tang Feng's ear, "Only a pervert like me would be excited by something like that. Going back to something I've already mentioned, I think we make an extraordinary match."

Tang Feng chuckled and tilted his head to glance at Charles. He narrowed his eyes and spoke as if merely joking. "How do you know I'm not a forty-year-old senior citizen? Look, the past Tang Feng is completely different from the current me. That's because he'd moved on when he fell into the ocean."

"Haha, then what are you supposed to be right now? A deep-sea monster?" Charles burst into laughter.

Tang Feng nodded and replied, "Yup, that's right. I'm a deep-sea monster that has taken over this man's body to live in the human world. That's why it's best if you don't get any closer to me, or I'll suck all the vitality out of you. Moreover, I'm not actually forty, but four hundred years old. I was originally an old and ugly sea monster. Icky green moss covered my skin and I dripped slime everywhere."

While speaking, Tang Feng morphed his expression into a sinister one. As an unparalleled actor, his acting skills were truly extraordinary. As his expression and the mood about him became increasingly wicked, it seemed like he really had been taken over by a monster. At that moment, he appeared very different from his normal indifferent self.

Charles was somewhat stunned at the sight. Just a moment before, Tang Feng had been relaxed and self-assured. However, in a split second, he had turned into an imposing, sinister man. But why did Charles find Tang Feng utterly handsome instead of being afraid or finding the act ridiculous?

"Today... I saw another side of you." Charles furrowed his brows, looking a bit dejected. The man opposite of him had already returned to his normal state, holding a wine glass in his hand and appearing relaxed and comfortable.

"I feel utterly terrible right now!" Charles exclaimed and slapped himself on the leg.

"Remember to not select me for the next date." Tang Feng nodded. He didn't believe that the load of nonsense he had just told Charles would hold the man off. Of course, it would be best if it could hold him off.

"Do you know? I've lived with you for a month, but besides knowing how you are in bed and that you like watching movies while taking a bath, I didn't even know that you had a side like this! I'm totally dismayed by this!" Charles' reply wasn't anything Tang Feng wanted to hear. The man then continued solemnly, "My dear Tang, what should I do? I think I like you even more now!"

"Remember to line up..." Tang Feng smiled and raised an eyebrow.

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: Xiao Seiran, Lyrick

Chapter 87: Heading to America

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-087/

By a giraffe

1/1/2016

Tang Feng was going to be absent on the third week of *True Star Training Class*. The public reason was that he had business he must take care of, but Tian Chen Entertainment did not clarify exactly what the business entailed. When the third week of the training class came around, people started to wonder whether Tang Feng chose to take a break because of the matter with Ge Chen or if he had something new planned.

Just as everyone was typing up their wild conjectures on the web, someone posted a photo of Tang Feng on Weibo. The actor's smiling face in the photo was especially pleasing to the eyes. He appeared to be in a good mood and was chatting with his manager Xiao Yu. It seemed like he was telling her a funny joke as she was bent over laughing in the picture.

The description the blogger had given was: *I saw the recently popular Tang Feng at the airport! Seems like he's heading for America!*

Numerous people immediately reblogged the photo. At least now, Tang Feng's fans knew that the man they were in love with took a break from the training class to go to America. He obviously wouldn't leave the country if not for a special reason. His fans didn't believe that he was leaving because of Ge Chen. The police had already solved the matter of Ge Chen falling off his horse. Moreover, Tian Chen Entertainment's harsh methods of dealing with the online mudslingers had put a stop to the rumors.

Quickly afterwards, other people started to post about them spotting Tang Feng at the airport, some even attached photos with their posts. One photo in particular caught the masses' attention and was reblogged fervently.

It was a photo of two men standing together. The one dressed casually and lugging a suitcase was obviously Tang Feng. Another man was standing beside him. He was of similar height to the actor and was rather expressionless. The man's appearance, however, was no less inferior to that of famous actors. The two men had their heads bent close and were discussing something; their simple postures frozen in time by the camera. Perhaps it was the angle the photo was taken at, but the men appeared somewhat intimate with each other.

Upon seeing that photo, the online discussions turned up a notch as Charles' fans gradually joined in. Was the other man in the picture Charles? That obviously wasn't the case after people examined the picture closely. Charles was half-Chinese, but the man in the photo was full Chinese. Then who was he? Why was he together with Tang Feng?

The power of netizens was simply astonishing. In just a short while, they discovered the other man's identity. He wasn't Tang Feng's boyfriend or some secret lover, he was the president of the Tian Chen Group, the normally low-profiled billionaire.

Someone with contacts in the industry revealed that the president's name was Lu Tian Chen. He was in his late twenties and was a rather legendary character in the business world. He was an extraordinarily capable man who usually never personally managed the affairs of the numerous talents under his company. However, he had shown up at the airport with Tang Feng today. The masses online had a hard time imagining just what kind of business it was to make the company president tag along.

As usual, gossipy netizens never missed the chance to gossip. People quickly began to flood the internet with their opinions on the issue. Like the [bamboo shoot popping up after rain](#), all sorts of comments started appearing on the web.

【I heard Lu Tian Chen likes men. He must have caught Tang Feng in his wicked scheme!】

【They're actually a couple, right? They are a couple, right? Right? What is Charles going to do?】

【I heard from a reliable source that President Lu had an intimate relationship with Ge Chen before. Now we're adding Tang Feng into the mix. Wow, how complicated!】

【Hey, what about those [unspoken rules](#) of the entertainment industry? If I were the president, I would want to enforce those unspoken rules on Tang Feng. Blush~(@^_^@)~】

【What are they going to America for? Registering their marriage?】

◆

Sitting in the first class cabin of the airplane, the previously good-humored and energetic Tang Feng pulled on his sleep mask and dozed off. It was an old habit of his that didn't change even after his rebirth.

In the past, he had to travel frequently to film for his various movies or to attend promotional events and shows. In an environment where he barely slept, he made sure to catch up on precious sleep at any free moment.

Lu Tian Chen was sitting beside Tang Feng. He had already sent Xiao Yu and the other assistant to sit in a different row. He turned his head sideways and glanced at the already asleep Tang Feng. Lu Tian Chen smiled faintly and thought to himself, *how can he sleep so much?*

He pulled out his phone and took a picture of Tang Feng. After making sure the picture was saved properly, he turned off his phone. Lu Tian Chen turned back to his laptop and continued looking at the various comments that had suddenly turned up on the net.

【If they are getting married, they would go to Europe.】

Lu Tian Chen typed out a random reply after reading through the comments. After realizing what he had written, he smiled wryly to himself. Marriage? Why was he thinking about that?

Marriage...

Marriage huh...

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: Xiao Seiran, dinoj

Chapter 88: He Was Back

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-088/

By a giraffe

1/1/2016

America, America, he was back!

Despite not being his homeland, America was the place where Tang Feng had grew up, lived, struggled, and rose to fame.

After sitting for over ten hours on an airplane, he finally left the faraway East and landed in the West. After getting off the airplane, Tang Feng breathed in deeply. The bright sunlight lit up the sky beautifully and the cool breeze was simply delightful. Besides feeling a sense of familiarity for the land, Tang Feng could also feel the exhaustion that came along with jetlag deeply in his bones.

"All I want to do right now is to go to the hotel, have a warm bath, and take a nap to recover my energy. Please don't tell me that I have to go meet with Director Li Wei in an hour. I'm afraid my sloppy appearance will scare him." Hauling his suitcase behind him, Tang Feng walked out of the airport with a smile on his face.

Lu Tian Chen walked over and accepted the suitcase from Tang Feng's hand. The president appeared rather refreshed and energetic and didn't seem to be suffering from jetlag at all. Tang Feng was quite jealous of that.

"We've arranged to meet with Director Li Wei the day after tomorrow. You can use today and tomorrow to adjust your sleeping schedule. Relax and don't be nervous." Lu Tian Chen walked to the side of the street and two black cars quickly drove over to where they stood. A couple of bodyguards dressed in black came out and helped them lift their luggage into the cars. Xiao Yu and the other assistant took the first car while Lu Tian Chen and Tang Feng got in the one behind theirs.

Tang Feng pulled open the car door and took his seat. While doing so, he said with a smile, "The least you have to worry about is me becoming nervous."

"Are you being arrogant or conceited?" Lu Tian Chen got in from the other side. There was a black divider between the front and back compartments of the car. They could speak and move at ease without the driver or the bodyguard hearing and seeing them.

The back compartment of the car was especially roomy. There was a small TV and a small fridge filled with alcohol. Lu Tian Chen opened the fridge and took out a bottle. He asked Tang Feng, "Do you want any?"

Tang Feng shook his head. He didn't like drinking while sitting inside a car; it made him feel sick. "It's neither conceit nor arrogance, but confidence. President Lu, you should learn to believe in your employees."

"I've always believed in you." Lu Tian Chen leaned on the back of his seat with a glass of iced whisky in his hand. He tilted his head back and downed half the glass in one swig. The corner of Tang Feng's eye twitched as he watched the scene.

"You'll develop stomach problems if you drink like that." The health-oriented Tang Feng kindly reminded the other.

"I already have stomach problems," Lu Tian Chen replied simply, but he placed the glass aside and left the remaining half of the whisky untouched.

"If you don't know how to control yourself, then you should find someone who can."

Lu Tian Chen tilted his head toward Tang Feng, the corner of his mouth lifting up. "Can you control me?"

"I would like to live for a few more years. You should leave an arduous job like that to your future wife." Tang Feng leaned his head back and closed his eyes to sleep. Lu Tian Chen smiled but said nothing in response.

♦

After an hour or so, the car came to a stop. Tang Feng was then... kissed awake by Lu Tian Chen.

The good thing about a high-class car like the one they were sitting in was that it was very quiet and steady. It was easy to fall asleep in a car like this. In his dream, Tang Feng felt as if he had suddenly fallen into the ocean. Water rushed to swallow him from all sides. He couldn't breathe. The lack of fresh air in his lungs was starting to become uncomfortable. He couldn't help but open his mouth in an attempt to breathe, but something soft immediately seized the chance to invade his mouth.

Tang Feng bit down mercilessly and subsequently heard a grunt of pain from beside him.

He abruptly woke up from his dream to find Lu Tian Chen sitting beside him with a hand over his mouth.

"You bit me." Hard enough to draw blood.

Tang Feng didn't feel the least bit guilty about having bitten Lu Tian Chen. He touched his own lips and said sincerely, "I thought a scary sea animal had swam into my mouth."

Was Lu Tian Chen going crazy lately? Was he sexually deprived? Lonely? Or simply feeling bored?

Lu Tian Chen lifted his head to look at Tang Feng, who was somewhat enjoying the situation. Lu Tian Chen closed his eyes forcefully and tried to ignore the searing pain coming from his tongue. "I was only trying to wake you up. We've arrived at the hotel."

"President Lu sure has a unique way of waking people up. I'm suddenly worried for the new talents in our company. Oh, I forgot to say, if you do that again, I'll probably bite your tongue off." After leaving behind a warning, Tang Feng bit back his laughter and left the car. When he saw the five-star luxurious hotel whose tall and rigid silhouette rose up into the skies before him, he couldn't resist giving an impressed whistle.

"President Lu, is the company paying for our trip this time? If you plan on deducting the cost from my salary, then I think we should go stay at a cheaper hotel instead."

Without caring for their surroundings, Lu Tian Chen walked up, grabbed Tang Feng's hand, and pull him toward the hotel. "Actually, to cut down on our spending, I only booked one presidential suite."

Tang Feng expressed that he didn't care. In any case, there were more than one bedroom and bathroom in the presidential suite.

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: Rose, dinoj

Chapter 89: I Paid the Bill

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-089/

By a giraffe

2/2/2016

When they opened the door to the presidential suite, both Tang Feng and Lu Tian Chen froze and stared in shock. On the floor was a red heart made of flower petals. In addition, silver candlesticks holding brightly burning candles littered the tables, cabinets, and every other available surface. A faint smell of sweet perfume permeated the room. There was even a bottle of chilled champagne waiting inside.

"Present Lu, are you sure you booked the presidential suite and not the honeymoon suite?" Tang Feng walked inside and stepped over the heart made of petals. He finally understood why the receptionist had given them a second glance and gently said "I wish for your happiness" while they were getting their keys at the front desk.

They must have misunderstood something, right?

"It's fine as long as it's livable." Although he didn't know which step had gone wrong in the checking in process, Lu Tian Chen quickly recovered his usual calm after the initial surprise.

"All right..." Tang Feng put down his luggage and immediately headed for the bathroom. When he reached the bathroom, he found that the bathtub had already been filled with water that was kept at a constant warm temperature. The hotel's staff truly was attentive to detail. They had probably worked out the time the guests would be arriving and especially prepared everything. Semitransparent and fragrant candles were placed alongside the square, marble bathtub while fresh rose petals floated in the bathwater.

Tang Feng didn't have the habit of taking rose petal baths, however, since the hotel had already prepared it, wouldn't it be wasteful if he didn't at least enjoy it? God knows how much they had spent buying those fresh roses. Moreover, Lu Tian Chen was the one who had paid for the suite, Tang Feng couldn't waste money like this.

Tang Feng took off his clothes and tested the water; it was just the right temperature.

The faint fragrance of the water was lovely, but what Tang Feng was the happiest about was the TV inside the bathroom. A remote had been installed beside the bathtub. He could recline back and watch TV and change channels whenever he wanted. A few minutes later, the door to the bathroom opened and Lu Tian Chen walked in wearing a bathrobe.

"President Lu, there's a bathroom inside your bedroom," Tang Feng kindly reminded the great president who was walking his way. There were two huge bedrooms in the presidential suite and each had its own private bathroom.

"I paid the bill." Lu Tian Chen's four-worded reply rendered Tang Feng speechless.

You paid the bill. So what if you paid the bill? I was rich once too. Of course, all of my money has been donated to charity by now.

Before Tang Feng could say anything, Lu Tian Chen pulled open his bathrobe, putting on a strip show right in front of the actor. Lu Tian Chen's body wasn't the slightest bit inferior to Charles'. From the toned muscles and the fine outline of Lu Tian Chen's body, Tang Feng could tell that the other enjoyed exercising. Lu Tian Chen dropped his bathrobe onto the floor and climbed into the bathtub to sit opposite of Tang Feng.

Tang Feng covered his eyes with a hand and lightly sighed. "Although we are both men, I don't have the habit of taking baths with another man and showing off our bodies to one another."

"What are you worried about? Afraid that I'll take you forcefully?" Lu Tian Chen asked with a serious expression. The disparity between his words and expression was strange enough to make Tang Feng want to laugh.

Tang Feng heard a splash near him and glanced through the cracks of his fingers to see Lu Tian Chen had moved to sit beside him. As the bathtub was rather large, they weren't touching each other despite sitting close together. Also, Lu Tian Chen deliberately didn't sit right against him.

"President Lu, this isn't funny at all. Why do you think you'll be the one forcefully taking me and not the other way around?" Tang Feng retaliated with a merciless remark. He couldn't stand Lu Tian Chen making it out as if he were very weak.

Lu Tian Chen splashed his face with some water and smirked faintly. "I have a black belt in karate and a red belt in judo." Lu Tian Chen leaned his head against the stone headrest on the bathtub. He glanced sideways at Tang Feng, a hint of a smile in his eyes. "Are you sure you can beat me?"

"I advocate for peace, not violence." Lifting his hands, Tang Feng pulled himself up from the water. Stark naked, he strode out of the bathtub and grabbed a bathrobe on his way out to cover himself. Without turning around, he said, "Take your time and enjoy your bath, President Lu. Good night."

Was he supposed to be impressed that Lu Tian Chen knew karate and judo? Tang Feng had a healthy body right now. He would definitely go learn some martial arts when his schedule opened up. It wasn't set in stone who would be beating whom yet.

Looking at the other man's retreating figure, Lu Tian Chen finally chuckled lightly. He closed his eyes and continued bathing.

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: Rose, dinoj

Chapter 90: Collaboration

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-090/

By a giraffe

2/2/2016

Tang Feng didn't leave the hotel for two days straight. If he wasn't reading a book inside his room, he would be actively working out in the gym. Tang Feng's current body was in rather good shape and he hoped he could keep it that way. Moreover, for a man who could never run in the past in fear of a heart attack, being able to exercise and work up a sweat was simply a great feeling.

Lu Tian Chen would sometimes pull Tang Feng along for a game of tennis. At first, Tang Feng suffered utter defeat at the hands of a seasoned player like Lu Tian Chen. But Tang Feng was a fast learner, even though he still wasn't able to beat Lu Tian Chen in a game, at least his score wasn't zero anymore.

Just like this, he passed two leisurely days. Tang Feng was going to meet with Director Li Wei the next day. Even though it was well before the prearranged meeting time, Tang Feng had already arrived at the meeting place. Luckily, he was meeting Director Li Wei in the exact hotel Lu Tian Chen had booked. All Tang Feng had to do was take the elevator to the right floor.

Tang Feng looked down at his watch. There was still half an hour left until nine. It wasn't too early or too late: just the right time for him to show up.

The young actor took a deep breath and pulled lightly at his collar. Tang Feng did his best to remain calm. He might look completely unperturbed on the outside, but he couldn't suppress the faint excitement in his heart.

Ever since he was first nominated for the International Award for Best Actor, Tang Feng never had to go through an interview again. However, it wasn't too difficult for him to get accustomed to auditioning for roles once more. After all, he wasn't an international star or a well-known actor at the moment. He was simply a nameless small-time celebrity from China. After adjusting his state of mind, Tang Feng strode into the elevator and pushed the button for the right floor. Slowly, the elevator doors closed upon itself.

♦

"Albert, what were you looking at just now? A man, right? Wow. You got tired of your old toy and found a new one already?" A tall, young man wearing sunglasses said in a somewhat jealous voice. While speaking, the youth walked over to a green-eyed man's side.

The young man wearing sunglasses looked to be about twenty years old. His height and stylish way of dress drew many eyes to him as he walked across the hotel lobby. The tall youth didn't spare a glance at anyone, instead he headed directly towards a man who had just stepped inside the hotel.

The green eyes of the man in question seemed to be covered with a layer of ice. Under the lamplights, the man's golden hair gave off a resplendent shine that charmed the eyes. Only, the prominent gloomy expression on his face warded off anyone who might've thought about approaching him.

"Ah, I just saw a familiar face by chance." Albert retracted his eyes from the elevator, a small smile gracing his lips. He slid an arm around the young man's waist and led him towards the elevator.

"You didn't let me pick you up at the airport, but I'll look past that. Now you're staring at some other man right in front of my eyes. If I didn't come here today, you'd probably forget all about me." The young man smiled and leaned against Albert.

The two of them stopped before the elevator. Albert pressed a button and looked at the floor number displayed above as the elevator came back down. Quietly, he said, "I'll give you ten seconds to get lost from my sight. Ten..."

The young man didn't know why the attitude of the previously smiling Albert did such a sudden flip. But when he heard the countdown, he immediately broke into a run and left Albert's side, his hurry to leave drawing many curious glances. He knew of Albert's kindness, but had also personally witnessed the man's cruelty.

"Hi, Esmeralda. We meet again." Lifting his lips in a smile, Albert cracked his neck left and right. "This is what we call destiny. God had ordained us to meet here, to continue our destiny."

♦

In another room inside the hotel, Tang Feng met with Director Li Wei once again. Although the clock hadn't hit nine, the director was already there, waiting. Besides the director, there were a few other people that Tang Feng didn't recognize inside the room. It seemed like they were the director's manager and assistants.

Like two old friends, Tang Feng and the director hugged in greetings.

"You came early. We're still waiting for another person, so why don't you sit with us for a while?" Director Li Wei smiled and asked.

"There's another person?" Tang Feng asked suspiciously. Was it an actor from another country competing for the same role?

"Yes. Oh, speak of the devil, here he is." Director Li Wei smiled and looked in the direction of the door. "Gino, we were all waiting for you."

"Eh? Am I late?" Gino spread out his hands in a shrug. The internationally well-known actor had a pair of oversized sunglasses perched on his nose and a wild mess for hair on top. Gino leaned against the door frame and smiled at the occupants of the room.

"No, you aren't late, we all just came early. But if we look at it that way, you might as well be late."

Gino took off his sunglasses and glanced at the man who had spoken. With a big smile on his face, he replied, "Hi, Tang. Did you decide to move in with me?"

♦

"What?" A simultaneous exclaim of surprise sounded in the room. Tang Feng and Gino looked in shock at the director and his assistants sitting opposite of them.

"Specifically, this film will have two male leads. There won't be any female lead." Faced with the shocked expressions on both of the actors' faces, Director Li Wei merely smiled placidly. He explained slowly, "In regard to selecting which actors to play the male lead roles, I'd honestly never expected it to be someone among you all. This screenplay had been specifically written for Fiennes, but unfortunately, he left us too early. Luckily, Tang Feng, I saw something in you that resembled Fiennes exactly. You are mature and charming just like him. I can see your desires to live vibrantly and your great hopes for the future. People can't help but want to get closer to you."

Director Li Wei sounded sincere when he spoke, but Tang Feng inwardly rolled his eyes while he listened.

The screenplay this fellow had specifically written for him was a love story between two men. Did he look that much like a homosexual man? All right, he had looked over the rough draft of the screenplay before his death, but the one in front of him right now was very different from the one he'd looked at. One of the things that was different was that he and Gino had to make love to each other in the movie! He also had to perform oral sex on Gino!

Regardless of whether they were using stunt doubles or props to film those scenes, wasn't Director Li Wei's taste a little bit heavy? When the director had come asking for him to take the role before, he'd never mentioned any of these!

"Ah! In that case I need to go work out. That way my body will look good onscreen." After a split-second of shock, Gino returned to his normal state. It seemed like the director hadn't told him about the exciting bed scene either.

Frankly, Tang Feng didn't reject films that contained homosexual themes. It was enough for him as long as the film provided a chance for him to display his skills and allowed the director and audience to enjoy his acting.

Despite this, he still thought Director Li Wei was overly two-faced. He only told them about such an important scene when they were about to make the last decisions on the film.

"Director, why am I on the bottom?" Judging from what Director Li Wei had told them, Tang Feng was going to play the role of the one under Gino.

The director replied tactfully, "Although we are talking about a homosexual relationship, one of the men will usually take a more frontal role in the relationship while the other a more passive role. The reason why I had you two kiss during the audition was to help me choose which role the two of you will play."

Having spoken up to there, Director Li Wei added directly, "Since I've decided to tell the two of you all the plans we have for this film, I'll also tell you which role you'll be acting. From the results of the audition, I've decided to let Mr. Gino take the more frontal role. As for Mr. Tang Feng, I feel that the atmosphere about you is very suitable for the more passive role. What are your opinions? If you have any differing views, please tell me."

"I don't have any problems with this. I'm extremely happy to have the chance to work with Director Li Wei," Gino answered with barely any hesitation and reservation.

Tang Feng stared at him in surprise. He'd never expected Gino to answer this quickly.

Director Li Wei's name and reputation might be a golden lure. However, a film dealing with homosexual themes could affect those involved in unexpected ways. It could turn out good or it could turn out bad. They could never be sure.

Gino's firm answer gave Tang Feng both a jolt of surprise and indescribable feeling. It also further changed his opinions on Gino. The other must really want to act in this film...

"Then my answer is the same," Tang Feng said with a smile.

In any case, it was his rebirth. He should use it to act in all different sorts of films. Gino had given such a straightforward answer, Tang Feng didn't want to appear conservative and narrow-minded in comparison.

"I have some information here for you to look through, including the script. After the two of you sign the confidential contract, you can take these home to look over. You can use the three months before we officially start filming to read through the script and figure out your role." Director Li Wei smiled and added, "However, what's most important isn't the script. There are many intimate scenes in this film. If possible, I would like the two of you to get to know each other better so that you wouldn't be awkward and tense when we get to those scenes."

"We will." Gino smiled at Tang Feng and patted him on the shoulder in a familiar gesture. He said, "Don't worry director. By the time you come back, Tang and I will be a loving couple."

"I haven't agreed to this yet," Tang Feng added jokingly. *This overly-familiar fellow.*

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Previous: [Chapter 89: I Paid the Bill](#)

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: Channie

Chapter 91: Chatting Over Coffee (1)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-091/

By a giraffe

2/16/2016

The silence inside the elevator created a suffocating atmosphere. Leaning on the wall with his arms crossed, Gino turned to look at Tang Feng, feelings of awe rising inside him. They were going to be colleagues in the future and intimate lovers in the movie, how could Tang Feng allow such an overbearingly silent, even awkward mood to occur between them?

Tang Feng's cool and calm exterior but slightly overconfident core reminded Gino of someone else.

"Didn't we say we were going to be intimate lovers just now? How can you be so distant after leaving?" Michael Gino laughingly appraised Tang Feng. The latter stood with his hands in his pockets and a nonchalant expression on his face. It seemed like he would keep up the cool exterior even if an earthquake were to happen.

"I don't remember us being so familiar with each other. Why did you agree so quickly to act in this film?" Without turning his head, Tang Feng continued looking at the elevator doors that reflected the famous celebrity behind him.

Gino raised an eyebrow, "To be honest, you're not the first Asian actor I've come across, so I'm also curious as to why you're so obviously averse to seeing me. You don't have the same excitement or nervousness as other small time celebrities when they first meet me either. You're either very good at acting or your control of emotions is exceptionally strong. What is it that made you this way?"

"Because there are too many silly people like you in the world." There's no way he could say it's a habit he'd developed. If a forty-year old heart disease patient was as easily agitated as youngsters like Gino, he would be dead long ago.

Tang Feng turned around, "You still haven't answered my question."

"Because I want to experience the feeling of making love with you." With an indecent expression on his face, it was difficult to discern the amount of truth in Gino's reply .

"Then you should know we're not actually going to have a round of physical battle with each other." Moving closer to Gino, Tang Feng smiled as he caught the other man's collar with his hands. Suddenly, he leaned in to speak at Gino's ear, "I didn't ask you to help me at all costs, but out of courtesy, I'll give you my thanks, but that is all. If you have any other over the top demands, I'll present a punch to your handsome face."

Stunned momentarily, Gino stared at Tang Feng who had now let go of him. His mouth opened and closed as though he wanted to say something, yet in the end, no words came out.

"We're here." The elevator doors opened right at that moment, and Tang Feng strode out.

"Right..." Nodding, Gino also walked outside. Thinking back on Tang Feng's words and actions with a clear mind, he felt like he saw more and more traces of Fiennes from this man.

"Wait!" Seeing that Tang Feng had already gone to the lobby, Gino rushed to catch up. Something felt off, so he yelled again, "Tang Feng! Wait!"

Hearing Gino's yell, Tang Feng quickly stopped to turn back and see the guy striding up to him.

There seemed to be a flash nearby, but when Tang Feng looked around to check, he couldn't find any photographer. However, there were quite a few customers in the hotel looking in their direction.

"Thankfully you're not a woman, else the headlines tomorrow would be that we went to a hotel together." Gino gave a hearty laugh and slapped Tang Feng's shoulders. He said, "It's best that we leave now."

Tang Feng casually responded, "Sounds like you have more gossip around you than the average person."

"How about we go get coffee together?" Gino looked at his watch, "We can chat about the movie. I don't have anything for the afternoon."

In regard to work, Tang Feng never brought in his personal feelings, "Sure."

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Previous: [Chapter 90: Collaboration](#)

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Translator: Nuddle

Proofreaders: Channie, dinoj

Chapter 92: Chatting Over Coffee (2)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-092/

By a giraffe

2/16/2016

A few customers sat in the coffee shop located on a terrace midway up the hotel with a cool afternoon breeze brushing over them. The fragrant aroma of coffee lingered in the air and a display of intricate desserts was in front of them... everything was relaxing and comfortable.

Gino lightly swirled his coffee around, both eyes on the man looking down at the script across from him. He also looked down to read the script occasionally, but most of the time, his line of sight was on Tang Feng. There was just an oddly familiar feeling about him. Just what was it about him?

This feeling had been there since they'd first met. It was also the reason he asked Director Li Wei to give Tang Feng a chance. When one of Lu Tian Chen's assistants called him asking him to contact Tang Feng, much to his own surprise, he agreed even though he rarely participated in variety shows.

"Even if you keep staring at me, I won't turn into a flower." Turning the page, Tang Feng took a sip of his coffee without looking up. He took his coffee without sugar or milk, it was an old habit of his that never changed.

Gino rested his chin on his hand; his sunglasses covering his eyes. With a slight smile, he said, "You're already a flower."

"If I'm a flower, then what are you?" Tang Feng snickered. This was the first time someone compared him to a flower.

"Me? As for me, I'm the gardener who takes care of the flowers, but I could also be a flower thief." Gino laughed as he spoke. "What do you think?"

"I find you boring. What you say is silly without any significant value. If you really were a gardener, then you wouldn't be able to grow any flowers at all." Raising an eyebrow, Tang Feng spoke in an uninterested, bored tone.

Gino's eyes suddenly widened. "Tang, do you know? Ever since the first time I saw you, I've had a very weird feeling, like I've met you before."

Tang Feng's heart skipped a beat, but he continued looking down at the script. He had read up to the point where the two characters were bickering at each other. Thinking of their past and now the present, Tang Feng quietly laughed to himself. At that moment, it certainly seemed that they were "quarrelsome lovers."

"I know I'm your dream lover. You don't need to repeat it," Tang Feng joked.

"No, not that," Gino shook his head, eyes still staring at Tang Feng, as if trying to read his thoughts. In the end, all he saw was an indifferent, composed man drinking coffee.

"Do you know Fiennes Tang?" Gino asked.

"Yes, of course, he's famous." Not only that, they're very familiar with each other as well.

Gino continued, "Tang, you're really similar to him. Even your names are the same. Look, you both like coffee without sugar."

"This is a preference that many people could have."

"Not just this. You probably can't imagine it, but what you just said is exactly the same as what Fiennes told me before. He always told me that I'm a boring and silly person, and that everything I said was meaningless." With a hint of sadness in his eyes, Gino sighed, "Fiennes was a really good man, but... Even God was jealous of him, and took him away so early."

Tang Feng raised his head and put the script in his bag. They said they were going to talk about the movie, but not even one sentence of their conversation so far had anything to do with it. Since the topic was on "Fiennes Tang" now, Tang Feng's interest piqued. He wanted to know what kind of person he was from Gino's point of view.

After all, Gino had just said that he was a good man.

"It sounds like you were really close with him," Tang Feng said. "What kind of person was he?"

"Fiennes?" Gino shook his head and smiled. As though reminiscing the past, he looked at the cup of black coffee in his hands. "He looked like a mature, calm, and charismatic person on the outside, but he's actually a proud and self-assured guy. Sometimes you can't help but tease him. For some reason, I especially liked seeing him on edge."

"I recall that he had heart disease." *Treating a sick person like that, Gino, you bastard!*

Next: [Chapter 93: Albert \(1\)](#)

Previous: [Chapter 91: Chatting Over Coffee \(1\)](#)

Return: [Main Page](#)

Translator: Nuddle

Proofreaders: Channie, dinoj

Chapter 93: Albert (1)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-093/

By a giraffe

3/2/2016

"True, he did have heart disease. However, you'd never remember that if you were standing right next to him. You'd never think Fiennes was someone who could die at any moment from the onset of a heart attack." Gino's voice turned gentle, carrying with it a hint of worship. "He was such an optimistic person. He always strove to improve himself and was hardworking to a fault. Moreover, he knew how to live a good life better than anyone else did.

"His type of person is very attractive. Who wouldn't love someone who brings so much vitality to his surroundings? When you talk with him, you'd feel that every mundane day was wonderful. You'd try to improve yourself along with him. It was inconceivable. I admired him, but I was also envious of him. I used to quarrel with him for no reason. I know I didn't hate him. I only wanted... to get closer to him." Stirring his coffee with a porcelain spoon, Gino smiled bitterly. "Because I knew I would never be able to become someone like him."

It was a strange yet fantastic feeling being able to hear Gino's opinions about himself from an outsider's perspective. Tang Feng never knew Gino felt this way about him. Nevertheless, Gino's past actions and words concerning him were unavoidably childish.

"From what you say, he truly sounds like a good person." Tang Feng praised himself without holding back. It was a rather good feeling.

Gino laughed in response. "You're right. I once wondered that if I were in his shoes—an abandoned orphan with genetic heart disease—would I be able to stand up on my own or would I resort to blaming everyone around me for my predicaments? Even if I were able to pick myself up, I think it'd be difficult for me to climb to Fiennes' position. Even now, I can only gaze at his back and continue to climb."

It was wonderful being complimented like this; so much that Tang Feng didn't mind consoling this junior actor of his. "You're a Hollywood star right now. Even if you are to compete with him, you aren't that far below."

Gino shook his head and replied, "Who can even compete with that old man? He's a natural-born actor. He was made to succeed in this industry. In the future when people talk about him, they're going to describe him as 'a greatly respected actor.' As for people like me, all we'll get is 'a very popular star.' A title like that can be easily taken by someone new."

Tang Feng didn't even notice that Gino had described him as "a greatly respected actor." What had Gino called him just now? An old man? Please, he hadn't even been forty when he died. Men were supposed to be at the height of their maturity and charm in their late thirties. He wasn't old at all.

"I don't think Fiennes is an old man. He's at the age when men are the most charming." *You cheeky youngster!*

In those Top 100 Sexiest Men Around the World lists in magazines, more than half of the men were older than thirty-five. Only teenage girls would like cheeky youngsters like Gino.

Gino glanced curiously at Tang Feng when he heard the other's retort. "You care about him?"

"He's my idol." Tang Feng quickly came up with an excuse.

"No wonder you're so similar to him. So you're emulating him." Gino's reply almost made Tang Feng cough out blood in anger.

Emulating? His personality was normally like this, all right? Tang Feng hesitated over whether he should fling the remainder of his coffee at Gino or not.

"This is my normal personality." Tang Feng's voice was heavier than usual, clearly somewhat unhappy.

Gino quickly waved his hands in surrender. "All right. I'm sorry. I was wrong. Forgive me? Tang Feng is definitely a unique person. He's not emulating anyone at all."

Tang Feng didn't even have the energy to retort. What kind of an apology was that? Gino acted like he was comforting a child.

At that moment, Gino's phone rang. The actor picked up the call and responded to the other side with a few sentences. Afterwards, he found a piece of paper and spoke in an apologetic voice while scribbling something down. "My manager needs to see me for something. I have to go. This is my private cell phone number and messenger ID. Remember to contact me!"

"Okay," Tang Feng responded.

"Remember, you definitely have to contact me!" It seemed like Gino was in a hurry as he immediately strode away after leaving behind the piece of paper.

Tang Feng sighed. Just when he was about to pick up the slip of paper, someone else got to it first. Tang Feng looked up: a pale man with golden hair was standing in front of him.

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Previous: [Chapter 92: Chatting Over Coffee \(2\)](#)

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: dinoj, Channie

Chapter 94: Albert (2)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-094/

By a giraffe

3/2/2016

A pale hand had snatched away the piece of paper before he could pick it up. The man had a head of beautiful golden hair, but the face underneath, while handsome, carried a malicious air. He was someone who distanced himself from others.

"We meet again. What a coincidence, is it not?" Without an invitation, Albert sat down in the chair Gino previously occupied with a slight smile. "In order to not interrupt your conversation with that gentleman, I couldn't help but find someone to call him away. I'm very attentive, am I not?"

What did Albert mean by he didn't want to interrupt and instead resorted to having someone call Gino away? Tang Feng found it difficult to understand Albert's train of thought. He was sure about one thing however: he didn't like coming across Albert, even by chance.

"Sir, I don't know who you are." *Quickly leave, you bastard!*

They were in a public location and were surrounded by waiters and other patrons of the coffee shop. Tang Feng didn't believe Albert would dare do something in a crowded place like this.

Albert waved the slip of paper Gino left behind. "Your words hurt me."

"Please return the paper to me," Tang Feng said coolly.

Holding the piece of paper in one hand, Albert pulled out a lighter from his pockets. Just when he was about to light the paper on fire, Tang Feng flung the remainder of his coffee at him. Expressionlessly, Tang Feng said, "The air is really dry here. Be careful, things can catch on fire easily."

Albert didn't anticipate Tang Feng's action. He lifted his eyes and glanced at the other, only smiling faintly in response. Albert crumpled the slip of paper into a ball and dropped it into a half-filled coffee cup. Even if Tang Feng were to pull it out now, he wouldn't be able to decipher what was written on it.

"That piece of paper will harm you. Hollywood stars are all a bunch of whores who look glamorous on the outside but are ruined on the inside." In a gentlemanly manner, Albert voiced out his opinions with the ugliest words possible. As a former Hollywood star, Tang Feng stood up to leave. The quicker he could get away from Albert the better.

Albert gave a quiet clap of his hands. "Mr. Tang, please wait."

The waiters standing around the coffee shop moved at the same time and walked toward the other customers' tables. Tang Feng didn't know what they said to the customers, but everyone quickly cleared out of the coffee shop.

Soon, only Albert, Tang Feng, and the tall, suspicious-looking waiters remained.

"Please sit." Albert smiled politely at Tang Feng. He then picked up a napkin and dabbed at the coffee that had splashed onto his clothes.

Tang Feng glanced at the waiters who were blocking the exits and slowly returned to his seat.

"Mr. Albert, I don't know how I've provoked you, but I'm only a third-rate celebrity from a foreign country. I don't think I'm worthy enough for someone like you to personally entertain." The only thing left that Tang Feng could be glad for was that it was still daytime. But looking at Albert's coffee-splattered clothes, Tang Feng couldn't help but sigh. He didn't expect Albert to have switched the coffee shop's waiters with his own men. He wasn't part of the criminal world after all!

Tossing the napkin aside, Albert snapped his fingers loudly and clearly. Quickly, a waiter came over and poured them two fresh cups of coffee. "I know you don't like sugar in your coffee. Oh, of course, I'm talking about the current you."

"I've looked up your background. You used to like both sugar and milk in your coffee. No, it would be more accurate to say you didn't like coffee at all. I don't know how you've suddenly developed a liking for it." With a doubtful expression on his face, Albert sighed. He laced his fingers into a fist and rested his chin on it. Looking at the man opposite of him, he said, "It's truly strange. You used to be a type that I'm completely uninterested in."

"The past you is like one of those soulless, rich punks you can see everywhere around the corner in New York. Just like them, you didn't know how you would live each day. You had a large inheritance, but your terrible lifestyle soon left you scraping the bottom of the barrel for money. In the end, you had to sell your house to pay back your debts. Despite this, no one would feel any sympathy for you. There are plenty of people leading lives worse than yours in this world. But the past you decided to give up all hope. I don't like useless trash like you." Albert leaned backwards, crossed his legs, and tapped a finger on his knee. "Looking at you now, however, I am incapable of connecting the current version of you to the past version."

"I've already forgotten about my past." Tang Feng didn't understand why Albert specifically came looking for him. Right now, he could only move one step at a time and test the waters.

Albert broke into quiet laughter, an all-knowing expression on his face. "In a deck of tarot cards, there's a card called Death. Usually, people are terrified of drawing the Death card. However, rather than actual death, the Death card typically signifies the ending of the past and the beginning of a new future. Committing suicide by leaping into the sea is the result of the despair you felt over your past life. After being reborn, you obviously will not be the same person."

"Mr. Albert, are you here to talk about the meaning of life with me?"

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Previous: [Chapter 93: Albert \(1\)](#)

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: dinoj, Channie

Chapter 95: Albert (3)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-095/

By a giraffe

3/15/2016

"I've read a few works about China. In one of them, it mentioned how after a phoenix bursts into flame, it will be reborn from its own ashes. Of course, that has to do with fire. You fell into the ocean," Albert added a long stream of strange-sounding sentences.

"Mr. Tang, can you tell me? I'm obviously uninterested in your type of person, yet why do I become more curious the more I learn about you? Also, in a world this big, the two of us managed to meet here by chance! God has let us meet. This is our destiny!" Albert's expression made it seem like he was performing a Shakespearian play.

At that thought, Tang Feng felt an urge to laugh, but he resisted. Nodding slightly, he said, "Yes, maybe. Albert, exactly what are you trying to say?"

Albert narrowed his eyes and leaned in towards Tang Feng. With a slight smile on his lips, he responded, "I don't know either. Perhaps you can tell me?"

"You're merely bored for the moment and want to pass the time by teasing me. People like me can be found everywhere on the streets." Even though Albert leaned in towards him, Tang Feng sat in his spot with a smile, appearing calm on the surface. However, he was thinking about what he should do next. If Albert could leave in the next few minutes, that would be the best. But thinking of the worst possible scenarios, Tang Feng felt he should probably ask for help.

Albert shook his head repeatedly at Tang Feng's answer. "No, it's not like that. When Charles first brought you in front of me, I already thought you were different from others. When I returned to the United States, I realized something: even Lu Tian Chen seems to care about you."

Pretending that he was shifting positions, Tang Feng leaned forward and used the opportunity to take his phone out of his back pocket. Meanwhile, he stared at Albert to keep the other's attention on his eyes. "Lu Tian Chen? I don't think that's the case. I'm only his employee. Plus, he knows I can make money for him."

"You are unique, is that it?" Albert seemed to like answering with questions.

Using his memory, Tang Feng typed in a series of numbers on the keypad. As if nothing was happening, Tang Feng continued speaking with Albert. "Yes, but every single person is unique."

Albert smiled and shook his head. "No, no, no, you aren't the same. Few people can remain as calm as you when facing me. Not to mention... right now you're secretly asking for help on your phone."

He got exposed? Tang Feng sighed, as expected, he really wouldn't make it as a spy. As he had already been exposed, there was no need for him to hide anymore. He didn't want to enrage Albert.

Tang Feng placed his phone on the table. The phone's screen showed that the call had already connected and that the one at the end of the line was Lu Tian Chen.

"So you saw, I thought I was hiding it rather well."

Despite knowing that Tang Feng had been secretly calling for help, Albert wasn't the slightest bit angry. In fact, his mood improved when he heard Tang Feng's straightforward confession.

"I was born to do this line of work. Nothing can be concealed from my eyes." Albert raised his chin. Nobody would reject words of praise from others, especially when the "other" in this case was someone Albert was greatly interested in.

"I have to admit, if you're acting right now, then your acting skills are truly astounding. But I believe you're acting as yourself at the moment." Albert spread his arms and chuckled. He stood from his seat, collected Tang Feng's phone from the table, and ended the call to Lu Tian Chen. Afterwards, Albert stepped towards Tang Feng. While doing so, he said, "I like beautiful things. Like the flower bud before it blossoms. Like the pure, green skin of a sour apple that has yet to ripen and become red. I... have the patience to wait however long I need to."

Stopping right behind Tang Feng, Albert bent down and placed his mouth right next to the actor's ear. The warm breath on his earlobe gave Tang Feng a somewhat strange and uncomfortable feeling.

"I will wait until the day you become the brightest star in the sky." Albert then returned the phone to Tang Feng. Taking advantage of the moment, Albert clasped the actor's hand in a tight grip. "Not a bit of sweat, trembling, or even a hint of panic. Your exceeding calm is very likable."

"It's the fundamental requirement for an actor." Tang Feng lifted his eyes and looked towards the door. Lu Tian Chen was standing there, slightly out of breath.

Albert also noticed Lu Tian Chen. Smiling, he straightened up and walked towards the door. "President Lu, we meet again."

Lu Tian Chen pushed aside the two watchdogs blocking the doorway. Seeing that Tang Feng was alright, Lu Tian Chen did not hurry over to the actor's side but glanced coldly at Albert and said, "I believe our deal has already ended."

Next: [Chapter 96: Still Too Young \(1\)](#)

Previous: [Chapter 94: Albert \(2\)](#)

Return: [Main Page](#)

Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: dinoj, Jinny

Chapter 96: Still Too Young (1)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-096/

By a giraffe

3/15/2016

"This doesn't have anything to do with our deal, President Lu." A slight smile appeared on Albert's face as he continued, "I accidentally came across Tang Feng and enjoyed a cup of coffee with him. You don't need to be so tense. I haven't touched a finger of his."

Lu Tian Chen's lips lifted in a wry smile. He looked straight at Albert and said, "Right, you just touched five fingers of his."

"Hahaha, I didn't know you were capable of telling jokes."

"This isn't a joke. He belongs to me; don't get any ideas in your head." Lu Tian Chen's tone was light, but his words held something that made them hard to disregard.

Albert narrowed his eyes in response. He smiled and said, "That's unexpected. If he truly belongs to you, then what about that little white kitten you gave me as a present last time?"

"That was only a business deal."

As Tang Feng was sitting a bit far, he couldn't hear what the two were talking about. He leaned back on his chair and yawned. Today, he had woken up extra early that despite having coffee just now, he still felt sluggish and tired. Jet lag always took a toll on his body; it was hard for him to feel clearheaded after a long flight.

Tang Feng picked up his cup and took another sip of coffee. He glanced again at Lu Tian Chen and Albert; the two of them were still discussing something. Going by appearances, Albert looked like an aristocrat who belonged in an ancient castle. Standing next to him, Lu Tian Chen wasn't any less imposing. By looks alone, both men had their own unique personal charm.

Unfortunately, one was an abnormal theater fan who'd probably watched too many Shakespearean plays in his life. The other was an iceberg who'd repressed his emotions for so long that he was now a bit off in the head.

Although Tang Feng couldn't hear their conversation, he'd guessed that they were discussing him. He'd caught both men looking over in his direction several times. Tang Feng hoped Lu Tian Chen wasn't selling him off in a business deal again. Otherwise, he'd definitely give the ice-cold man a hard kick to the back.

Right, cell phone.

Tang Feng looked down at his phone's screen. Strangely, it showed that he'd called an unknown number just a while ago. However, Tang Feng didn't remember dialing this number.

Out of curiosity, Tang Feng called the number again. A few seconds later, Albert pulled his phone out of his pockets. Tang Feng immediately ended the call. When had Albert messed with his phone?

Smiling, Albert waved at Tang Feng.

Lu Tian Chen, on the other hand, glared at the actor. He called out, "Tang Feng, come over here."

You tell me to come over and I come over. Am I a puppy? Despite his thoughts, Tang Feng stood up and walked over to the other two. As he couldn't deal with a strange person like Albert alone, Lu Tian Chen served as a necessary shield for him.

When Tang Feng reached his side, Lu Tian Chen immediately caught the actor's hand in a tight grip and wound his other arm around Tang Feng's waist. Lu Tian Chen said to Albert, "Not only does he belong to me, he belongs to Charles as well. In other words, Tang Feng belongs to both of us."

This... Exactly what is this? Tang Feng could feel all sorts of thoughts riling up inside him, but he kept a calm smile on the surface.

"Is this true? But I just witnessed you having a date with another man." Albert looked at Tang Feng.

If they were putting on an act, then as a professional actor, Tang Feng was going to act until the end. With that, Tang Feng took a step closer towards Lu Tian Chen. They were of similar height, but Lu Tian Chen had a much stronger physique.

"Are you talking about Michael Gino? He's my co-actor for my next film. We were just talking about the script." Tang Feng chose a safe answer as he didn't know what Lu Tian Chen had told Albert.

"Is that right? Haha. I had thought that President Lu and Charles kept a tight rein on their belongings. All right, if that's the case, I suppose I shouldn't keep vying for someone else's beloved." Smiling, Albert leveled a long glance at Tang Feng. He then turned and left the terrace. The fake waiters immediately followed after Albert.

A few minutes after Albert left, Lu Tian Chen finally released his grip on Tang Feng.

"What is going on here? Since when did I belong to you and Charles?" Tang Feng admired his own calm attitude. If it were someone else, they'd probably be yelling right now.

Pulling Tang Feng with him, Lu Tian Chen walked out of the coffee shop. "Albert's interested in you. I only told him that you belonged to Charles and me to prevent him from making a move."

"Ah?" He was this popular? Tang Feng found that he couldn't tolerate this new discovery.

"We can go back and talk."

Next: [Chapter 97: Still Too Young \(2\)](#)

Previous: [Chapter 95: Albert \(3\)](#)

Return: [Main Page](#)

Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: Jinny, PiKairi

Chapter 97: Still Too Young (2)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-097/

By a giraffe

4/15/2016

Tang Feng and Lu Tian Chen returned to their hotel suite. After closing the door, Tang Feng turned and saw Lu Tian Chen looking at him with an unhappy expression.

"I seem to remember telling you to come back here after talking with the director and that I would be waiting for you. Yet without a word, you went to have coffee with someone." Lu Tian Chen took off his jacket and tossed it onto the couch. Loosening his tie, he plopped down and gazed questioningly at Tang Feng.

Was Lu Tian Chen trying to scare him? Unfortunately for him, he was still far too young for that.

Tang Feng merely smiled in response. Like Lu Tian Chen, he took off his jacket and tie. Only, Tang Feng slowed his movements down as if putting on a striptease show. However, that was only a pretense. Tang Feng had no plans of taking off anything else after removing his jacket and tie.

"I don't think there's a clause in my contract stating that I have to listen to your every word like a slave." Tang Feng walked towards the bar in the room. He took out a glass and ice and poured himself some whisky. The weather was starting to become too warm for his liking.

"Is that so? I also don't think there's a clause in your contract stating that you can call your boss whenever something troublesome happens, right?"

Tang Feng tipped his head back and took a drink of the whisky. He turned and leaned against the bar. Smiling, he said, "Lu Tian Chen, don't put it that way. Who were the ones responsible for Albert's interest in me? If you hadn't given me away to Charles and if Charles hadn't brought me to that meeting, would I have ever met Albert?"

"I don't ask for much. I simply want to be an actor, to enjoy the pleasures of being able to act and the fame and wealth of being successful. Most importantly, I want to enjoy a good life. I'm not interested in joining the criminal world."

Just as Tang Feng mentioned the criminal world, Lu Tian Chen reached behind him, pulled a black handgun out of his waistband, and stored it in a box right in front of the actor's eyes.

Tang Feng sighed and said, "I also don't want to see something like that."

"You've already seen it," Lu Tian Chen said irritably.

Tang Feng rolled his eyes. "Lu Tian Chen, can you at least try to be a good boss?"

"I've always been a good boss to you."

Lifting an eyebrow, Tang Feng said drily, "Of course you are. Despite almost drowning and suffering from a concussion, you sent your employee—recently discharged from the hospital—to someone's bed. You even let him be drugged and raped. President Lu, you sure are a good boss."

"You didn't tell me about this." A slight furrow appeared between Lu Tian Chen's brows.

"I didn't even know who you were back then. President Lu, who do you expect me to tell? Charles?" Tang Feng never held back when it came to biting retorts.

Lu Tian Chen shook his head. "I'll take care of it. You only need to know that I will never send you to someone's bed again."

"That includes your bed." Tang Feng thought it wise to add a sentence about that.

"I may be a man, but I'm also a businessman. The fact that I've been able to climb to where I am now shows that I don't think with my lower half. Tang Feng, I can see your potential. It doesn't matter who you were before or what you have done. From now on, you belong to me. I know you will become a true star." Lu Tian Chen stood up and walked towards Tang Feng.

Swirling the whisky in his glass, Tang Feng said, "Of course. I'm your employee. I won't disappoint you."

Lu Tian Chen walked right up to Tang Feng and gazed into his eyes. He reached out and took the glass of whisky from the actor's hand. Even while tipping his head back to take a drink, his eyes never left Tang Feng.

"That's my whisky."

"Right now it's in my stomach." Lu Tian Chen handed the empty glass back to the actor.

"And soon it'll be in the toilet," Tang Feng replied with a remark that completely destroyed the mood.

Lu Tian Chen couldn't resist chuckling. He put both hands on the bar and trapped the actor between him and the counter. "You're becoming better at talking. You weren't like this before."

"Maybe it's because you've never tried learning more about me?"

"I'll do my best to learn more about you from now on," Lu Tian Chen said with a downcast gaze, his voice also seemed to have softened.

"I'm thankful you can say something like that." Tang Feng pushed Lu Tian Chen away. *When I was dating, you were still wearing diapers and attending kindergarten. Brat, don't try to play some intimacy game with me.*

♦

As he wasn't part of the criminal world, Tang Feng wasn't able to glean any more information about Albert from the internet. Since that was the case, his best source of information was someone who had collaborated with Albert before: Lu Tian Chen.

From what Lu Tian Chen told him, Tang Feng managed to gain a basic understanding of Albert's character.

Albert was a northern European whose family originated from Denmark. He was born in France, but raised in England. His family held considerable power and influence in Europe and had a hand in many different businesses. Simply put, Albert was both rich and powerful. His parents passed away when he was young, so he had been raised by his grandfather. In a large family like Albert's, for him to have climbed to the top at his young age meant he had both the brains and the means to be successful.

However, Tang Feng wasn't interested in Albert's success story. He'd surmised that the stress of being part of a powerful family had left Albert no other option but to scheme and fight for survival from a very young age. Due to his unhappy childhood, Albert's personality turned out completely twisted. There was no structured order in his actions. At times, he acted purely on his whims. His private life was, of course, also a mess.

Tang Feng already knew that Albert liked to take people who seemed gentle and pure as lovers. However, Albert never kept the same person by his side for more than a month before switching to someone new. Logically, Albert should prefer someone "angelic" like Ge Chen. Tang Feng didn't understand how Albert had suddenly developed an interest in him. Lu Tian Chen was also none the wiser.

There was one thing Tang Feng did understand: the most unobtainable things were often what people craved the most.

Fortunately, Albert wasn't a brainless psychopath. By saying "He belongs to both Charles and me," Lu Tian Chen had given Tang Feng a protective charm against Albert. If it had merely been Charles or Lu Tian Chen alone, Albert might have picked up a torch and started a fire. However, he was facing two evenly matched adversaries. No matter how interested he was in Tang Feng, Albert would never devolve into an idiotic male lead in a romantic comedy airing on prime time just for a man.

Despite knowing that, Tang Feng couldn't dispel the nagging feeling in his heart. He couldn't be that charming, right?

"Before Albert gives up on you, you can't date anyone. Can you accept this condition?" Lu Tian Chen summed up the results of their discussion with a question.

They needed to maintain the lie until Albert turned his eyes to someone else. The question was for how long? A month? Two months? Or maybe even a year? Of all people, why did he have to attract the attention of someone so troublesome?

"If you're asking me to predict whether I'll be attracted to someone in the future, that'll be too difficult." Tang Feng wrinkled his nose. He didn't like being restricted. "I don't like this."

"Have you ever felt attracted to Charles or me?" Lu Tian Chen asked suddenly.

"So far, I'd say no." Tang Feng shook his head without any contemplation.

"Then it'll be hard for you to be attracted to someone else," Lu Tian Chen replied.

Where is he getting all this confidence? Tang Feng thought to himself.

Lu Tian Chen then added, "If you feel it's unfair, just think about how it'll be for Charles and me. For these few months, Charles and I won't touch anyone else."

Tang Feng looked at Lu Tian Chen skeptically. He could believe it if Lu Tian Chen was only talking about himself. During the time he spent with Lu Tian Chen, Tang Feng had never seen the president go out and fool around with someone. Then again, Ge Chen probably counted as a "someone." But Charles? He was *Charles*! A playboy who couldn't live if there wasn't someone in his bed every night! How would he be able to endure?

"Am I really that important for you guys to do this?" Tang Feng widened his bright and intelligent eyes, making them appear even more endearing than usual.

Lu Tian Chen stared into those eyes. It was a wonderful feeling just staring into them. He'd never found Tang Feng's eyes beautiful before. He'd never noticed that they were framed with long and thick lashes and that the light reflected in them changed with the actor's mood. Right now, those eyes were staring at him, reflecting only his silhouette.

"I don't want to owe you. Can't we think of something else?"

"You said before that it's mine and Charles' fault that Albert took an interest in you. Since that's the case, you don't have to feel like you owe us anything. As for other ways, well, it's not that there aren't any. Albert likes novel things. If you sleep with him once, there is a chance he would lose interest and stop bothering you." Lu Tian Chen frowned when he came to the last sentence.

He glanced at Tang Feng, who was thinking over the situation. "Are you actually considering it?"

"I'm not careless when it comes to my bed partners. Plus, how can you be sure he'll leave after sleeping with me once? Look at Charles." The topic was becoming stranger and stranger the more they talked. Tang Feng quickly shook his head and ended the discussion. "Forget it. I'll take it one step at a time and go along with your idea for now. But will Charles agree to this?"

"You mentioned that Charles hasn't lost interest in you, so I think he'll agree." Seeing that Tang Feng was still staring at him, Lu Tian Chen couldn't resist explaining, "The reason we're protecting you is because you have the potential to become a great actor. I don't want you ruining your future because of a bunch of unrelated things."

"I know." Tang Feng shrugged indifferently.

Suddenly remembering something, Lu Tian Chen asked, "What were you and Albert talking about?" Albert had ended the call soon after it connected so Lu Tian Chen didn't hear much of the conversation.

Tang Feng thought back to their conversation and ran through the bunch of nonsense Albert had told him. In the human language, the main point of all that nonsense should be: "He'll wait until I become famous before taking me."

"That means I have nothing to worry about, for now at least. I'm still a small-time celebrity. Albert doesn't think I match up to him."

A slightly miffed expression appeared on Lu Tian Chen's face when he heard Tang Feng's explanation. For what reason then did they have that long discussion about what to do?

In self-comfort, Lu Tian Chen said, "Then our plan will be handy when you become famous."

Tang Feng nodded in response. Before that, he could freely date whoever he wanted.

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Previous: [Chapter 96: Still Too Young \(2\)](#)

Return: [Main Page](#)

Translator: Nanny

Proofreaders: Jinny, Rose

Chapter 98: Chen Ming Xu (2)

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By a giraffe

4/15/2016

Tang Feng's role in the movie was officially finalized after the meeting with Director Li Wei. All he had to do was sign a few contracts afterwards. The film, although not an erotic one by any means, included a few sex scenes. These scenes wouldn't be too long and would mostly consist of blurry shots. For some parts, they could even use doubles and props.

Of course, the contracts declared the terms concerning those scenes in clear words. After Lu Tian Chen looked over everything, Tang Feng was allowed to put his name on the numerous contracts.

Filming would officially begin in three months. When that time comes, Tang Feng would fly to the United States again and enter the cast for the first important film of his rebirth. This film probably wouldn't have an outstanding box office, but it would provide him a great opportunity to showcase his talent to the public.

Tang Feng was very satisfied with his role after reading over the script. The complexity of it would give him many chances to bring out his various skills, despite it being the more "womanly" role of the two male leads.

After staying in the United States for five days, Tang Feng and Lu Tian Chen flew back to S City. Tang Feng still had to film *Dream Lover* and *True Star Training Class*. Three months was exactly the right amount of time for him to wrap up his current projects. Lu Tian Chen had already rejected any future jobs for him except for a few magazine shoots.

Halfway through the return flight, Tang Feng broke his habit of sleeping through the flight and pulled off his eye mask. He turned sideways and started chatting with Lu Tian Chen, who looked energetic and completely unaffected by jet lag. Tang Feng had some misgivings he wanted the president to answer.

"I'd thought you would raise some concerns over the script and ask them to make changes," Tang Feng said.

"The script is very daring. The director also has his own style. It may draw some criticisms, but it'll give way to many more discussions. Rather than letting you go with the norm and work like a horse every day, this'll be a faster way for you to get your name out there." Lu Tian Chen had his head down and was looking through documents on his laptop. Even while speaking, he did not look at Tang Feng. His fingers tapped out a regular rhythm on the keyboard, his speed completely unaffected by his speaking.

Tang Feng agreed with Lu Tian Chen on this point. In the end, what was acting?

The average audience would have a hard time telling whether someone's acting was good or bad. Most of the time, the audience would only become familiar with the actor through roles he might have taken before. This was a fact Tang Feng couldn't deny.

No matter how good your acting might be, if you never come across a suitable role, you might stay at a standstill for your entire life.

Of course, gold always glittered in the sunlight. However, if it remained buried under dust, it would stay dull and grimy no matter how many carats of gold it was. If an actor's talent was discovered by the public after he was already past his prime, only regrets would remain for both sides.

Unlike others, Tang Feng didn't see being a greatly respected actor and a top-grossing popular actor as two different things. He wanted to succeed at the box office, but he was also going to become a respected actor who would go down in history.

♦

Tang Feng'd thought Charles would be the first person he sees after returning to S City. He'd never expected Chen Ming Xu to come looking for him first.

Tang Feng encountered Chen Ming Xu after attending a meeting at the company along with other staff members. The meeting barely had anything to do with him,. His name had only been mentioned when Lu Tian Chen clarified that the news of him accepting a role in Director Li Wei's film was to be kept secret along with the fact that he would be flying to the United States again in three months.

After the meeting, Tang Feng decided to get some fresh air on the balcony. Lu Tian Chen had said he would drive him back to the training class dorm after work was over. Luckily, Tang Feng didn't have to stay in Lu Tian Chen's office and space out for the rest of the day.

So while he was holding a cup of coffee and spacing out on the balcony, Chen Ming Xu appeared. The popular TV host was wearing a simple, casual outfit. If Tang Feng ignored the incomprehensible hostility Chen Ming Xu had towards him, then the latter would definitely be considered as a good person—a good TV host who left a good impression on others.

"Why haven't you been appearing on my show?" Chen Ming Xu asked straightforwardly, without even a word of greeting.

Tang Feng looked at him strangely. Was this something Chen Ming Xu needed to personally come and ask him?

"Why do I need to appear on a show that deliberately picks on me?" Tang Feng retorted without hesitation. He saw a surprised expression appear on Chen Ming Xu's face; unexpectedly, he could also see anger mixed in there.

What was Chen Ming Xu angry about? Tang Feng didn't understand, perhaps today he would finally get an answer.

Next: [Chapter 99: Chen Ming Xu \(3\)](#)

Previous: [Chapter 97: Still Too Young \(2\)](#)

Return: [Main Page](#)

Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: Jinny, Rose

Chapter 99: Chen Ming Xu (3)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-099/

By a giraffe

4/15/2016

It was good that Chen Ming Xu was angry. If he were angry, he wouldn't have the spare time to ponder over unnecessary things and might even blurt out the truth during a spurt of anger.

Tang Feng had read through some of the diary entries the past Tang Feng left behind. There hadn't been any mentions of Chen Ming Xu's name in the entries he'd read. From Chen Ming Xu's expression however, Tang Feng knew that the TV host had some connections to the past Tang Feng.

"You're asking me why? Tang Feng, I'd thought you turned over a new leaf and became a better person, but now I see that you're the same heartless and ungrateful bastard as before. Since you don't remember what happened, let me tell you. Don't think that I'm the one bullying you here. You were the one who begged me to let you appear on my show." Chen Ming Xu's chest heaved up and down with the effort of suppressing his anger.

Tang Feng nodded and said with a smile, "But now I don't need to appear on your show anymore. What do you want from me? A word of thanks? Then I thank you for always letting me have some screen time on your show."

Tang Feng's reply was obviously one of ridicule. Even if Chen Ming Xu was befuddled with anger, he'd still be able to hear the mockery in those words. He knitted his brows and looked at Tang Feng as if he were looking at a heartless monster.

"You're more eloquent than before."

"You aren't the first one to have mentioned it." Tang Feng had no plans of explaining anything. Once he started, he'd have to stand there and explain his whole life away. That was too tiring for him.

Tang Feng's calm and cool-headedness seemed to have affected Chen Ming Xu as he wasn't as agitated and short for breath anymore. The TV host merely stared at Tang Feng, looking him over. After calming down, Chen Ming Xu started viciously attacking Tang Feng again. "I heard you flew to the United States a few days earlier along with Lu Tian Chen, right? Should I be congratulating you? You finally got into Lu Tian Chen's good graces after hounding him like a dog for years."

If Tang Feng got angry over a few vicious remarks he wouldn't be Tang Feng anymore. He merely smiled and said, "Right now I'm very curious to know if we have some leftover conflicts that we've never resolved. Otherwise, you'd never speak to me like this. I personally don't think you hate me though, after all, you still let me appear on your show."

The best way to deal with someone irritating in the entertainment industry was to cut down on their exposure to the public. Dragging them into a talk show was not the proper way of doing things. Even if they were just getting picked on in the show, it still counted as exposure to the public.

If a small-time celebrity didn't keep up a constant level of exposure, their career would certainly sputter and die.

"This isn't fair..." Chen Ming Xu took a deep breath and sat down with a huff on the balcony bench. His eyelashes quivered, appearing as if he was on the verge of tears.

"This isn't fair at all. Why did you have to be the one to forget everything? Why is your life becoming better and better? You're obviously a bastard, the trashiest guy I've ever met." Chen Ming Xu started cursing at Tang Feng again.

Tang Feng placed his cup of coffee down and walked over to Chen Ming Xu. Standing in front of the other, he asked, "May I sit down?"

"You weren't polite like this either." Chen Ming Xu raised his head and glared at Tang Feng. Unfortunately, his glare didn't have any force in it and only made him look all the more pitiful.

"If you want to cry, go ahead and cry. Don't hold it back. It won't be good for your health." Tang Feng sat down beside Chen Ming Xu. He found it hard to deal with the brash anger of youngsters like Chen Ming Xu. As Tang Feng had already gone through that youthful age, he knew young people were especially indecisive and uncertain about their life during that time. They might seem strong on the outside, might seem spiky and abrasive like a porcupine, but those were all shields for hiding their own weaknesses.

Often, the showiest people were the most fragile on the inside. They wanted to give people the illusion that they were strong, so they fabricated a mask that deluded everyone into thinking they were mighty and powerful. It was for self-protection, but also for self-encouragement.

"I'm not crying!" Chen Ming Xu yelled with his head lowered. He clenched his hands and rested them on his legs.

"All right, all right. I know you aren't crying." Out of concern for a junior and guilt for not knowing what the past Tang Feng had done to Chen Ming Xu, Tang Feng turned sideways and pulled the latter into a hug. To have someone hug you while you were deeply hurt was always comforting.

At first, Chen Ming Xu resisted against the hug. Quickly though, he unclenched his fists and wrapped his arms around Tang Feng.

Tang Feng soon heard sounds of sobbing coming from his shoulder.

"Bas... Bastard! Scum of the earth! Utter trash that gave up too early! A son of a bitch who doesn't know any shame!" Chen Ming Xu leaned against Tang Feng's shoulder, his fingers digging deeply into the actor's back. "I hate you! You stupid fool! Idiot..."

Tang Feng endured the abuse silently. He figured that Chen Ming Xu probably used up all the curses he'd been storing for twenty years on him today.

Next: [Chapter 100: Keeping Up the Mystery](#)

Previous: [Chapter 98: Chen Ming Xu \(2\)](#)

Return: [Main Page](#)

Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: Channie, Rose

Chapter 100: Keeping Up the Mystery

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-100/

By a giraffe

5/1/2016

Probably due to embarrassment, Chen Ming Xu immediately ran off after crying his fill on Tang Feng. In the end, Tang Feng still wasn't any wiser about what had happened between Chen Ming Xu and the past version of himself. Nevertheless, they'd blown the lid off the matter, even if there weren't any results, there would still be a process. Tang Feng believed Chen Ming Xu would come looking for him again. Even if he didn't, Tang Feng could seek the TV host out during his free time and have a chat with him.

As the current owner of his body, he had the obligation to settle his "former debts."

On the other hand of business, Tang Feng returned to China just in time to catch the broadcast of the drama series he had acted in a few weeks earlier. The drama had been slated for broadcast two months from now, but perhaps out of consideration for Tang Feng's recent popularity, the TV station decided to move the broadcast forward.

The results turned out much like how the TV station had predicted: on some level, Tang Feng's performance overshadowed that of the main actor's. The drama was the type of senseless idol drama that was usually panned by mainstream media. Unexpectedly however, some film critics started publishing reviews praising Tang Feng for his acting skills, giving him extremely favourable evaluations saying: "Numerous people crowded the scene, yet we were captivated by a musician who didn't speak a single word."

Although the fans of the lead actors were greatly dissatisfied at the fact that a supporting actor had snatched away the spotlight from the main cast and were actively disputing this on major forums, the general public was rather happy to focus their attention on an outstanding young actor.

Perhaps the whole root of the problem wasn't that the lead actors' acting were lackluster, but rather that the supporting actor beside them was simply too exceptional.

Even Tang Feng himself felt a little bit embarrassed at the results; a "well-established old timer" like him ended up fighting for screen time with his juniors. The whole matter was like an internet game. There might be players who paid big money for in-game benefits roaming around, but they still wouldn't match up to a player like Tang Feng who was cheating the system.

"Amazing! Absolutely amazing!" Xiao Yu clearly was having difficulty controlling her excitement. If it weren't for her four inch heels, she probably would have started jumping up and down.

"Tang Feng, you don't know how much my friends and relatives like you! Your performance was so fantastic that now everyone is talking about you. Those who claimed that you slept your way up the ladder can now shut their mouths!" While scrolling through a webpage, Xiao Yu dragged Tang Feng over to read the comments. This time the netizens' picky reviews were nearly all one-sided praise.

In actuality, this kind of outcome was easily predictable. If seasoned actors were to appear in a show together, it would take the general public a while to distinguish which actors were more skilled. However, the situation now was like sticking a lion in a herd of sheep. Upon first glance, people would notice the grandeur of the lion immediately. They'd never spend time trying to decide which sheep looked prettier after glancing upon the lion, nor would they bother comparing the sheep to the lion.

The difference between them was so distinct that there wasn't any room for debate.

"Do you see now? This is like what I told you. The best way to shut up your opponents is to let your work speak for itself." Tang Feng smilingly patted Xiao Yu's shoulder. Having experienced a much more dazzling life, this level of popularity had no effect on Tang Feng. By producing high-quality work, things like popularity, fame, and fortune would all come in time. That was the real deal.

Those who had weathered tempests would never be frightened by the occasional drizzle.

♦

The drama was a hit. *Dream Lover* and *True Star Training Class* also continued to prove their popularity. Due to this, quite a few talk shows and variety programs decided to ignore Tang Feng's past behavior and extended olive branches towards the actor in the hope that he would appear on their show. Tang Feng didn't mind appearing on the programs, but taking into consideration his high level of public exposure lately, Lu Tian Chen tactfully turned down the invitations.

Like how Lu Tian Chen'd promised, he finally started acting like a president of an entertainment company. Besides turning down the invitations from TV stations, he had also contacted a few high-end magazines and set up photoshoots for Tang Feng.

"I'd thought you would want me to have more public exposure." Tang Feng was reclining on a wooden lounge chair overlooking the swimming pool in Lu Tian Chen's mansion. People from the magazine publisher would be coming today to interview and feature him in a photoshoot. The location for the shoot had generously been provided by the great President Lu.

"Maintaining a certain air of mystery for a celebrity is a type of appeal." Lu Tian Chen clearly had his own opinions on the matter.

"Then what do you think of my current level of mysteriousness?" Tang Feng smilingly tilted his head to look at Lu Tian Chen.

Lu Tian Chen didn't need to answer the question. He looked back at Tang Feng. The actor had been shrouded in mystery ever since he woke up from diving into the ocean. Lu Tian Chen enjoyed the mystery; he had no desire to investigate why Tang Feng had changed. Compared to the process, he much more valued the results.

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Previous: [Chapter 99: Chen Ming Xu \(3\)](#)

Return: [Main Page](#)

Translator: Helen

Proofreaders: Channie, Nannyn

Chapter 101: Magazine Shoot

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-101/

By a giraffe

5/1/2016

A luxurious mansion, designer clothes—Lu Tian Chen obviously intended on packaging Tang Feng as a celebrity of style and quality rather than one that seemed easy to approach.

Despite all that, the outward packaging didn't really add anything Tang Feng didn't himself already possess. Tang Feng's personality and mannerisms matched well with the designer items he was wearing. Even when clad in a custom-made suit by Gucci or Louis Vuitton and wearing a Swiss-made timepiece by Patek Philippe, Lu Tian Chen did not see any clashes or overshadowing of the actor by the luxurious items.

For some people, even if they were wearing the most expensive clothes available, they wouldn't look any better than what they originally did. For others, they would look good whether they were wearing cheap-end shirts or expensive suits.

Some people were never born to be an actor or a singer, but some had been ordained to become a true star the moment they were born.

The theme of the photoshoot today was freedom. The photographer hoped that Tang Feng could relax and display his unique charms instead of relying on an established template of poses. The public liked sincerity, and liked seeing it in celebrities even more. No one liked celebrities who put on airs.

For Tang Feng, photoshoots were things he could do with both hands tied behind his back. Not to mention, he had no plans of hiding anything about himself in today's shoot. When the camera pointed at him, he would adopt a suitable pose that matched the theme exactly.

At first, Tang Feng went with gentlemanly and handsome poses, appearing like a modern aristocrat. The photos turned out quite well, but like the photographer had said, Tang Feng needed to bring out his own unique charms. If their goal was simply to take good photos, there were a bunch of models who could do it better than Tang Feng.

After becoming familiar with the photographer, Tang Feng started fooling around with his poses. He pulled at his neat tie, making it skewed.

The photographer quickly clicked the shutter and memorialized the moment. While doing so, he praised the actor and inwardly rejoiced at the speed at which he had taken the photo. He was under the impression that he had captured a shot of Tang Feng at his most charming point.

The photographer had taken photos of many celebrities before. Often, the photos printed inside a magazine might be the only few successful shots out of hundreds. Just when the photographer was rejoicing that he had taken a successful shot of Tang Feng this early on, the actor showed him that this was only the beginning of the shoot.

"I want to do something bolder." Tang Feng seemed to be becoming high off the thrill of the shoot. As it was the first photoshoot of his rebirth—the theme also being "freedom"—Tang Feng felt he needed to liberate himself.

The photographer was extremely happy when he heard the actor. They didn't fear celebrities who fooled around and struck weird poses, they were more afraid of celebrities who never tried to experiment. "All right. As long as you're comfortable."

Tang Feng pulled his tie straight off and bound his own wrists together. He looked at the camera and made a humorously exaggerated expression, as if surprised to find that he'd been bound by a tie.

If the first few sets of photos displayed Tang Feng's charming masculinity, maturity, capability, and high-classed air, then the following sets of photos displayed his playfulness and showed that he was a child at heart.

Tang Feng would beam a bright smile at the camera as he lay on the couch with messy clothes. One foot would be on the floor while the other placed on the armrest. His carefree and audacious poses would sometimes make the staff members nearby blush out of shyness, their heartbeats skipping up a notch.

Most of the public still linked unoriginal monikers like "Classic Male Beauty" and "Refined Gentleman" to Tang Feng's name. When they see the photos from today though, they'd definitely have a new understanding of the actor. The steady and calm man would narrow his eyes and bite his fingertips while staring at the camera. He would widen his eyes and stare into the lens with an innocent and pitiful expression as if trying to curry favor with someone. But not a minute later, he would morph his expression into a vicious one and a murderous gleam would appear in his eyes.

The photoshoot progressed at an unprecedented, smooth rate. Not knowing the meaning of tired, the photographer and Tang Feng ran all over the mansion taking photos. Lu Tian Chen stayed near them, following the entire shoot. He didn't step up to stop any of Tang Feng's actions. Seeing the results of the shoot, he realized that Tang Feng not only had the potential to become a great actor, but also a great model.

Once the camera was aimed at him, the charm Tang Feng exuded made people unable to stare directly at him out of shyness and awe. Sometimes, Lu Tian Chen felt as if he had been living under an illusion. Was the Tang Feng who chatted with him daily really the same as the Tang Feng before the camera?

As everything went very smoothly, the entire shoot only took till noon.

Tang Feng's likable attitude allowed him to make friends easily. If not for the fact that the photographer had another job in the afternoon, they'd probably get together and chat over afternoon tea.

"You should stay and have dinner. Charles will be coming around too," Lu Tian Chen said after the magazine's camera team left.

To Tang Feng, that didn't sound like a dinner he was especially looking forward to.

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Previous: [Chapter 100: Keeping Up the Mystery](#)

Return: [Main Page](#)

Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: Channie, Rose

Chapter 102: Threesome (1)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-102/

By a giraffe

5/16/2016

As dinner was still quite some time away, Tang Feng decided to take a nap as he had nothing to do. He had stayed at Lu Tian Chen's house before for a few days, when he opened the door to the guest bedroom, he was somewhat surprised to discover that it still looked the same.

"I thought you'd have at least changed the sheets or something." Tang Feng walked in and opened the closet; even the clothes he had left behind were still hanging inside.

Lu Tian Chen leaned against the door and replied with a simple "Have a good rest, I'll call you when it's dinnertime," before leaving and closing the door behind him.

Tang Feng took the familiar path to the bathroom and took a shower. He then burrowed into the blankets completely naked, rolling himself into a spring roll. He still preferred sleeping naked and enjoying the sensation of every pore of his body being free to breathe.

With the afternoon sunlight that shot through the curtains as company, Tang Feng quickly fell into a sweet sleep. He was easily pulled into the depth of dreams whenever he took a nap and often dreamt of both his lives as Fiennes and as Tang Feng. The dreams were like spider webs, weaving around him and binding him tightly.

He dreamt of the time when he won the Best Actor award at an A-list film festival. When the announcer called out his name, he felt his heart rapidly beating inside his chest and the slight ache that accompanied each heartbeat. At that time, he had repeated to himself: "Don't have an attack. Don't faint no matter what. This is a live broadcast. If you faint right now, you'll become a laughingstock. That would be too humiliating."

Tang Feng had long forgotten how he managed to walk on stage and accept the award. He also couldn't remember the speech he gave. The only memorable moment that still stuck with him was when he walked off stage and made an excuse about going to the bathroom to go outside and take two pills for his heart.

The wind that night had been chilly. The ballroom behind him was colorfully lit and lively. Tang Feng stood alone outside taking deep breaths to calm himself. He raised his head to gaze at the starry sky, knowing that he had at last stepped on his chosen path.

♦

"Tang Feng, darling..."

Still deep within the throes of sleep, Tang Feng faintly felt someone's warm breath beside his ear. He suddenly remembered the cat and dog he once had. The cat liked to cuddle inside his arms while the dog liked coming over to lick his face in the morning; exactly like right now, tracing over his forehead, nose, cheeks, and lips with a warm tongue.

"Charles, stop fooling around. What time is it?" Tang Feng cracked his eyes open slightly and reached out a hand to block Charles' face, pushing the other away from him.

Tang Feng rolled over and burrowed deeper into the blankets, his half-lidded eyes the telltale sign that he was still half-asleep. His long, dark eyelashes were like two fans that cast exaggerated shadows over his cheekbones.

Charles' line of sight rested on Tang Feng's exposed shoulder. Judging from the clothes draped beside the bed, Charles guessed that the actor was completely naked under the blankets. He suddenly felt his desire rise to an unbearable level. He'd never felt such intense desire for someone before and the strong thirst he felt now startled him greatly. Was he such an insatiable man?

"Darling, it's already six-thirty. Wake up and come eat dinner, be good." Charles spoke as if he were coaxing a child. He took advantage of the moment and lowered his head to kiss Tang Feng's smooth shoulder.

"Six-thirty?" Tang Feng massaged his forehead. That meant he had slept for a whole two hours and a half, yet why did he feel so lightheaded? He must have slept too long.

"Mhm." Charles nodded in answer while kissing his way down Tang Feng's shoulder.

Tang Feng's skin was extremely fragrant. Charles assumed his Tang Tang had taken a shower before sleeping. Ah, he really wanted to lick Tang Feng all over.

"Charles, do you plan to eat me?" His head finally starting to clear up, Tang Feng propped up his head with a hand and humorously looked at the man licking his arm. At that moment, Charles appeared like a puppy.

"I want to gobble you up right now!" As expected, the just-wakened Tang Feng was the sexiest. Looking at the actor's sensuous posture and dreamy gaze, Charles swallowed and lasciviously placed a hand on Tang Feng's waist.

Damn it, isn't this blanket a little too thick?

"Unfortunately, I'm no longer something you can eat." A certain malicious individual blinked innocently at Charles. His eyes then moved past Charles to rest upon Lu Tian Chen, who was standing in the doorway.

"Boss, please take this unidentified organism out."

Suffering a deep blow, Charles cried out, "Darling, you are so mean!"

Next: [Chapter 103: Threesome \(2\)](#)

Previous: [Chapter 101: Magazine Shoot](#)

Return: [Main Page](#)

Translator: squinty

Proofreaders: Channie, Rose

Chapter 103: Threesome (2)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-103/

By a giraffe

5/16/2016

Charles sat glumly at the dining table. He stared at Tang Feng, who was chatting away pleasantly with Lu Tian Chen. Gazing upon the scene, Charles' expression was like that of a jealous wife who had been separated from her husband for too long. How he missed that one month with Tang Feng when the actor had been with him day and night.

Back then, Tang Feng had been both charming and delightful. During the day, he was a gentle, understanding, and adorable man. At night however, he turned into an enchanting demon that demanded the love of everyone who gazed upon him. Ah, just thinking about the nights they had made Charles happy.

But what was going on now?

"Tang, are you just going to flirt with my good friend right in front of me? I am angry!" Charles said belligerently while savagely cutting up his steak with his knife and fork.

Tang Feng glanced at Charles, and then...did nothing.

Tang Feng had no plans of engaging Charles in such a worthless conversation. He turned back to Lu Tian Chen and said, "I'm a man. I don't need a stunt double for nude scenes. The contract even stated that there wouldn't be any explicit nudity. At most, only my back will be seen."

Do you really expect a man who had lived for almost forty years in the open-minded West to be embarrassed to death just because he has to show his little brother onscreen ? Even when Tang Feng was seventeen he never thought that way.

"What? There's nudity in your film?" Charles' attention was quickly caught by Tang Feng and Lu Tian Chen's conversation. He tossed his fork and knife onto the table and leaned back in his chair like a gang leader. He ground out, "I don't consent to this! Only I am allowed to see your body!"

Tang Feng nonchalantly picked up his glass and took a sip of wine. Glancing reproachfully at the stone-faced Lu Tian Chen, he grumbled, "I don't know why you called Charles over."

"It's because what we are about to discuss requires Charles' input." Lu Tian Chen tapped his fingers on the table and turned to look at his old friend. "You were the one who incited Albert and caused all these problems."

"Hey, don't phrase it that way. I just wanted to show that classless pervert how superior my taste is and how exceptional the men I favor are. Those little kittens by his side can't compare at all." Charles' gaze fell on the Tang Feng, who was still calmly eating his dinner. He spread his hands and exclaimed, "I admit I made Albert realize the difference between his kittens and Tang Feng, but I never thought he would be so shameless as to fight with me over someone."

"You are like children fighting over a toy." Tang Feng smiled helplessly as he cut a slice of tender steak and savored the flavor.

Lu Tian Chen raised an eyebrow and said, "There's a child in every man's heart."

"Then what kind of child lives in your heart?" Tang Feng asked curiously.

Feeling neglected, Charles immediately cut in to answer, "Just by looking at that icy face of his you'd know he was a repressed kid. What else can he be? My dear Tang, be careful of getting too chummy with Lu Tian Chen. He may look cold and indifferent, but he's actually a man-eating lion inside."

"Thank you for the reminder. But because of Albert, I'll have to pretend to be friends with both of you in the future." If he left Charles and Lu Tian Chen to it, it would take them until tomorrow morning to return to the topic at hand. Tang Feng decided to take care of it himself and directed the conversation back to Albert. After all, this matter was related to his own personal security.

"You can pretend with Lu Tian Chen, but do the real thing with me," Charles said without skipping a beat.

"You should ask for Tang Feng's opinions first," Lu Tian Chen replied lightly.

Tang Feng shrugged and said, "I'm not easy to chase, especially under these circumstances. I just want to work peacefully."

"I will give you the time and space to work. As for the rest of the time, I will definitely be a perfect lover!" Charles raised his chin with matchless arrogance.

"My reply is the same: Remember to line up. Good luck." Tang Feng narrowed his eyes and chuckled. He was starting to doubt whether anything useful would come out of this dinner.

Next: [Chapter 104: Threesome \(3\)](#)

Previous: [Chapter 102: Threesome \(1\)](#)

Return: [Main Page](#)

Translator: squinty

Proofreaders: Channie, Nannyn

Chapter 104: Threesome (3)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-104/

By a giraffe

6/1/2016

As expected, nothing of importance had been resolved even after the meal ended. It was to the extent that what had barely been concluded left Tang Feng rather unsatisfied.

"Albert won't cause any trouble right now, so I don't think it's necessary for the three of us to start acting as an affectionate group of lovers immediately," Tang Feng protested. Be it in movies or in real life, this type of threesome would be unbelievable.

"Albert is extremely volatile. None of us can guarantee that his words are true. Even if he did speak the truth, he might not continue to act on his words. He's an unpredictable man who's prone to changing his mind at any moment." Lu Tian Chen's speech clearly indicated his stance on the matter.

Tang Feng looked toward Charles. This plan had originally been proposed by Lu Tian Chen, so his approval did not shock Tang Feng.

"I agree with Lu Tian Chen. Isn't there a Chinese saying of 'taking preventive measures before an event occurs?' Right now, we are 'taking preventive measures.' My dear Tang, this plan won't bring you any trouble." The gleeful expression on Charles' face made Tang Feng think that it would definitely bring him a lot of trouble.

"You two won't change your minds despite my opinions, am I right?" Tang Feng looked left at Lu Tian Chen and right at Charles.

Lu Tian Chen only smiled slightly without speaking.

"Don't say it like that, darling. The world is dangerous and people are corrupt, we are only protecting you," Charles said naturally.

"All right then, I will agree to it." As any further dispute on his part would not change the outcome, Tang Feng was better off facing the unavoidable reality rather than trying to argue. In any case, the only people he could rely on at the moment were Lu Tian Chen and Charles.

He didn't know what kind of thoughts these two men harbored towards him, but he guessed that Charles only wanted to sleep with him. Lu Tian Chen was slightly better; even though he had those kind of thoughts as well, it seemed the president also saw him as an actor with the potential to be cultivated into a true star. As a businessman, Lu Tian Chen would definitely prioritize things that were to his benefit.

Beside, Lu Tian Chen's attitude ensured that Charles would not make a move on him easily. Their collaboration would also prevent Albert from making contact with him, resulting in everyone being suspended in a delicate state of equilibrium.

For now, it didn't matter how long this balance would last, Tang Feng needed both Charles and Lu Tian Chen. As long as nothing touched upon his principles or pushed him to his limits, there were many things that had the leeway to be discussed or compromised on. As people aged, they would become less stubborn than their younger selves, no longer wanting to rely on their own youth and strength to oppose society.

In unflattering terms it could be called evasion, in more flattering terms however, it could be called maturity. In essence, it was the self-protection method of the "weaker animal" among a pack of beasts. Tang Feng wasn't a newborn calf, in a situation where no one would be harmed, it didn't hurt to live with a little more wisdom and shrewdness.

"Excellent, now when will you be moving in with me? How about after that *True Star Training Class* ends? To be honest, the rule that all students must live in the apartments is stupid." Charles wore an extremely eager expression, the fire in his eyes leaping about animatedly.

Charles might be incomparably handsome, but to Tang Feng, he was just a playboy whose sperm had flooded his brain. He had an urge to go up and give Charles a smack.

"Isn't moving from here and there too bothersome?" Instead of rejecting Charles directly, Tang Feng took a turn and pulled Lu Tian Chen into the mire.

"Where else will you be moving into?" Charles wasn't an idiot; he was able to pick up on the hidden meaning in Tang Feng's words.

The actor looked at Lu Tian Chen with a smile. "Since we are a threesome, I can't stay with you alone. I have to live with Lu Tian Chen as well. However, running here and there every day is too tiring. I want to have a home instead of constantly rushing about and tiring myself out."

"Let us hear your thoughts." Lu Tian Chen smiled faintly. He could understand if a person changed their way of thinking, living habits, and hobbies. But would their IQ and EQ change as well?

Charles stared at Tang Feng curiously. The actor reached out to grab Lu Tian Chen with his left hand and Charles with his right. Gripping both their hands, he said, "Since we're a threesome, then it's obvious that the three of us should live together."

Whether he was dealing with Lu Tian Chen or Charles, individual contact with them felt dangerous to Tang Feng. A threesome was for the best, their relationship would be steady and mutually restrictive. No one could take advantage of the other. If there was nothing to do, they even had enough people to play [Fight the Landlord](#).

Next: [Chapter 105: Threesome \(4\)](#)

Previous: [Chapter 103: Threesome \(2\)](#)

Return: [Main Page](#)

Translator: Helen

Proofreaders: Channie, CC Britannia

Chapter 105: Threesome (4)

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By a giraffe

6/1/2016

Charles had absolutely no intention of returning home. After dinner, he had scurried over to Tang Feng's room to shower, change into pajamas, and slip on some white slippers. He then hurried downstairs to where Tang Feng was sitting and playing with a tablet. He leaned over Tang Feng's shoulder and stretched his neck to see the tablet's screen.

"How to get along with your horse?" Charles read out the words displayed on the tablet.

It was evening. The sun had set and the room had air conditioning. Even if the two of them were squeezed together, it wouldn't be too hot. When Tang Feng was still Fiennes, it was natural for him to be intimate with his friends. Therefore, Tang Feng did not reject Charles' skinship.

"Yes, there will be a comprehensive exam at the end of the training class. I don't have a lot of prior experience in horse riding." Tang Feng scratched his head and sighed. The difference between riding a large, robust horse and a small, mild-tempered pony was like that of driving a race car and a toy car.

Tang Feng had nothing to worry about in the other classes such as acting, music, dance, and etiquette. The only area he was unqualified in was horse riding. He would even go so far as to say that he was a whole level behind the other trainees.

"Darling, you were right to look for me. I have a riding field back in England where I keep many beautiful horses. Moreover, I even have the qualifications to be a jockey." Charles arrogantly confiscated the tablet in Tang Feng's hands and rested his head on the actor's shoulder and kissed the smooth skin there. He continued softly, "Instead of reading these boring articles, why not practice with the real deal and have me as your coach."

Lu Tian Chen walked over from the bar with two glasses of iced whiskey in his hands. "There's no need for private lessons. Kai had consulted with me on what they can add to *Dream Lover* a few days earlier. Considering that Tang Feng has to attend both the training class and the show, I recommended Kai to change the content of the next episode of *Dream Lover* to a horseback riding lesson."

"That's not a bad idea. I'll bring the whole production crew to England," Charles said with a smile. He and Tang Feng could ride together on the same horse. He'd then ride into the woods and ditch the rest of the crew, allowing him and Tang Feng to do whatever they wanted in the woods alone.

Handing a cup of whiskey to Tang Feng, Lu Tian Chen took a seat on the actor's other side and smirked. "No, it would be a waste of time going to England as it's too far. I've already invited Kai to film at my riding field. I'll also be acting as the coach and will instruct the remaining celebrities."

"Nobody informed me about this!" Charles protested, "This isn't fair!"

"Good idea, I don't like flying all over the place within the short timeframe we have," Tang Feng said in approval after taking a drink of the whiskey. After staying in England for a few days, they'd have to return to China. He despised taking trips like this; his head would be swimming after so many flights.

Since Tang Feng approved, there wasn't a point for Charles to continue arguing. He looked suspiciously at the glasses of whisky in Tang Feng and Lu Tian Chen's hands. "Why isn't there a glass for me?"

"I only have two hands." Lu Tian Chen raised his glass, implying that the other should go and pour his own.

"You're so biased!" Leaving behind those angry words, Charles ran off to get a drink.

Tang Feng raised an eyebrow. Fortunately, Charles and Lu Tian Chen were good friends who were quite comfortable with each other.

"You guys aren't going out tonight?" He recalled that both Charles and Lu Tian Chen weren't the type to house-sit. They were more of the type to return home after nine in the evening every day.

"Staying home isn't bad," Lu Tian Chen replied simply, his expression inscrutable.

Since Charles had already changed into his pajamas, he obviously wasn't planning on going out. Three adult men like themselves couldn't just sit on the sofa together and watch primetime dramas, so Tang Feng suggested playing cards. Recently, he had gotten into "Fight the Landlord." The other two didn't object to his suggestion.

The three of them sat together playing cards while drinking and smoking. Lu Tian Chen and Charles clearly didn't know how to play Fight the Landlord. As the farmers in the game, they were miserably crushed under the harsh dealings of Landlord Tang. Within a few hours, Landlord Tang had obtained quite a horde of winnings. The money he earned from the card game was even more than the pay he received for his cameo appearance in the drama a while ago. Even better, he didn't need to fork out a part of the money to his agency.

"Bomb! Haha, I win again!" Tang Feng laughed unrestrainedly as he raised his right hand to take a drink and his left hand to leisurely collect the bets.

"What time is it?" Tang Feng finished collecting his winnings unhurriedly. He was dizzy from drinking too much alcohol, but that didn't prevent him from storing away his hard-won earnings. He felt especially good as he was able to "beat" Lu Tian Chen and Charles into such miserable states.

"It's almost twelve thirty. You should sleep as you still have the training class tomorrow," Lu Tian Chen said as he tossed his cards aside. He stood and helped the flushed Tang Feng to his feet.

Shaking his head carelessly, Tang Feng leaned his whole weight against Lu Tian Chen. "Nnn... I don't think I can get up tomorrow..."

"Hey! Do you two plan on leaving me behind? That's not allowed!" Charles hadn't drunk any less than Tang Feng. Obviously intoxicated, he came over and wrapped both arms around the actor's waist. He pouted and asked, "Darling, give me a kiss."

Tang Feng raised a hand and pushed away Charles' face. "I'm a little dizzy."

"You drank too much." Lu Tian Chen kept an arm around Tang Feng's waist and helped him upstairs. Charles followed behind them, refusing to let go of the hand Tang Feng had used to push him away.

The three slogged jerkily towards Tang Feng's room. As soon as he saw the soft, large bed waiting for him inside, Tang Feng impatiently crashed onto the mattress and buried his head into a pillow with no intention of moving again.

"Darling..." Charles mumbled. He spread his arms and pressed his body down onto the actor. Feeling uncomfortably squashed, Tang Feng tried to turn and push away the giant bear that was laying on top of him. Lu Tian Chen kindly gave him a hand and shoved Charles aside forcefully.

Unfortunately, Charles was like a koala. Even though he had been pushed aside, the next second, both of his arms and feet were locked around Tang Feng once more. And he'd only latch on again if he was pried off.

"Charles! Let go of Tang Feng! If you're hugging him, how can I take off his clothes?" Lu Tian Chen felt a headache coming on as he rubbed his forehead. Why was he the one having to

take care of these two drunken fellows?

"Take off clothes... Right, take off clothes..." Those three words jolted Charles' nerves and he tugged forcefully at Tang Feng's clothes. The shirt that had cost hundreds of dollars was easily ripped apart by the unruly bear. Its white shell buttons scattered and rattled onto the floor. The dizzy and feverish Tang Feng slid out of his shirt cooperatively. While pushing away the oven-like Charles, Tang Feng reached down to remove his pants.

With some difficulty, he managed to unbutton his pants. Just as he was fumbling around for the zipper, a cool hand reached over and clasped his fingers. The hand helped him pull down the zipper and conveniently pulled off his pants in one smooth motion. Lu Tian Chen tossed the actor's pants aside onto the floor.

Charles kissed Tang Feng's back and quickly fell asleep amidst kisses. Who said people were prone to drunken sex after consuming great amounts of alcohol? Whenever they got wasted, all they wanted to do was bury their heads into a pillow and sleep. Who even had the energy to pet and fondle and engage in that sort of exercise?

As the sole sober man in the room, Lu Tian Chen went to take a shower. Afterwards, he came out with a wet towel to wipe off Tang Feng's sweat. As for Charles, he'd already showered anyways. Lu Tian Chen did not welcome the idea of wiping down his friend's body. It made him feel strangely disgusted.

Lu Tian Chen was tired. It was almost one thirty in the morning after he finished his various tasks. He decided right then and there to take half the day off tomorrow.

He decided not to return to his room. He didn't know if the bear-like Charles would wake up in the middle of the night. Just thinking about what Charles might do to Tang Feng made him sleepless. He might as well sleep here. As they were a threesome, they should act like one.

Laying down on the bed, Lu Tian Chen turned to face Tang Feng who was sleeping in the middle. The actor was already in a deep sleep, his mouth slightly open as he breathed softly. Occasionally, Tang Feng would twist uncomfortably in Charles' embrace and try to kick the man off. However, Charles was unusually tenacious in clinging onto Tang Feng.

Lu Tian Chen tried sleeping by himself on the bed for a while. Around half an hour passed before he discovered that he was perturbed and unable to sleep even though he had shut his eyes. He opened his eyes to the darkness and propped himself up to face the sleeping Tang Feng beside him. The whole time he had been laying there, Tang Feng's gentle breath had been beside his ear.

Lu Tian Chen fell onto the bed once again, only this time he chose a spot right next to Tang Feng. He reached out and pulled the actor into his arms.

Tang Feng subconsciously scooted closer to Lu Tian Chen's cool body. He picked a comfortable spot inside the other's arms and snuggled in, mumbling incoherently before continuing to sleep.

Lu Tian Chen felt much better. He leaned his head to kiss Tang Feng's brow. He was always one who lived by his own wishes.

That night, Tang Feng had a terrible dream. Two wild beasts surrounded him and tore irritably at his arms and clothes. It was stifling hot all around him. He almost couldn't breathe.

The next day, Tang Feng woke up to uncomfortable heat.

It wasn't a good feeling to find himself sandwiched between two naked men early in the morning. The corner of Tang Feng's eye twitched as he examined his body. Thankfully, nothing terrible had happened last night. Although he was open-minded, it wasn't to the extent that he would mess around with two men at the same time.

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Previous: [Chapter 104: Threesome \(3\)](#)

Return: [Main Page](#)

Translator: squinty

Proofreaders: CC Britannia, Channie, dinoj

Chapter 106: Threesome (5)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-106/

By a giraffe

6/15/2016

"You're awake?" Lu Tian Chen opened his eyes. Tang Feng's slight movement had woken him; his disposition towards vigilance had no exception, even in bed.

"Yeah," Tang Feng replied with half-closed eyes. He had so much to drink last night that his entire person was listless; it was to the point that even his response lacked energy.

"Heavens, I still have class." Tang Feng slapped his head forcefully and inadvertently caught a glimpse of the clock hanging on the wall. The clock indicated that it was nine-fifteen in the morning, and his class started at nine-thirty. Tang Feng immediately struggled to get out of bed.

"I called in absent for you last night." Lu Tian Chen stretched out a hand and pull him back to bed. Caught off guard, Tang Feng collapsed onto the soft pillow, his head becoming even dizzier with the movement.

"I feel like 100 elephants had stomped all over my head. Either that, or someone had been dancing on top of my head last night." Pinching his brows, Tang Feng took a deep breath and turned to look at the furnace behind him. Charles was still sound asleep with no signs of waking up any time soon.

"That guy really sleeps like the dead." Chuckling, Lu Tian Chen reached over to massage Tang Feng's forehead. "Lie down for a bit more, I'll have someone come up with soup for the hangover."

Tang Feng waved him off, saying, "No, just give me a glass of water and let me sleep until lunch. I'm fine, only a little hung-over."

"Either lie down or I'll have you right now." Lu Tian Chen calmly spouted a shocking line.

Tang Feng looked humorously at the man sitting up beside him to get dressed. "President Lu, you sure have a special way of taking care of others, but... thank you."

"I don't need words of gratitude. As a businessman, what I want are tangible actions." Standing up to pull on his pants, Lu Tian Chen leaned over and lowered his head to place a kiss on Tang Feng's eye. "This is enough."

"I understand." Tang Feng nodded while smiling.

Lu Tian Chen asked curiously, "What do you understand?"

"How you and Charles differ from each other." Tang Feng sat up and leaned against his pillow. He inclined his head to gaze at Charles. Tang Feng had kicked him away earlier but the man was now back hugging Tang Feng's thigh while snoring.

"Oh? How do I differ from him?" Lu Tian Chen chuckled lightly. He walked over to the bar in the room and poured a glass of water, but then reconsidered for a moment and exchanged it for a glass of juice.

Tang Feng spread out his hands and shrugged. "Just like that."

Lu Tian Chen walked back with a smile and handed the juice to Tang Feng. "You truly have guts. Weren't you afraid that Charles and I would do something to you while you were drunk?"

"Oh, if you're here then nothing would happen." A muffled voice came from the cup as Tang Feng spoke while drinking the fresh, cold juice.

A light flashed through Lu Tian Chen's narrowed eyes as he stood off to the side. Wearing a smile, he asked, "What basis do you have for that thought?"

Tang Feng shot a glance at the god of sleep, Charles, before turning to fix his stare on Lu Tian Chen. "Because you are Lu Tian Chen and not Charles."

"Moreover, I believe I haven't said anything wrong." Tang Feng looked around the room. The three of them had safely spent the night on the same bed without anything unpleasant happening.

Lu Tian Chen was silent for a while. He stared intently at the man who was drinking from the glass in his hands. When Tang Feng finished all of the juice, Lu Tian Chen reached out and took the glass from the actor. While he was turning around, Lu Tian Chen said softly, "I'm not rational at all times. I may be a businessman, but remember that I am also a man."

Lu Tian Chen left the room. Tang Feng pushed away the still asleep Charles and went to the bathroom. Of course he knew that Lu Tian Chen was a man, but the latter acted as a businessman for far greater the time.

Half of what he had said to Lu Tian Chen was true, while the other half was intentional.

Because Lu Tian Chen was a man in the end, Tang Feng thought his words would have an effect on the president by pointing out the difference between him and Charles. If he could increase his own protection, even a little scheming was allowed, right?

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Previous: [Chapter 105: Threesome \(4\)](#)

Return: [Main Page](#)

Translator: Helen

Proofreaders: Rose, CC Britannia

Because

Chapter 107: The Debt He Owes

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By a giraffe

6/15/2016

Warm sunlight trickled down to earth from the dark blue skies. Each fragment of light carried with it the fragrance of the sun. They tumbled, fell, and dusted the people below like sand flowing through a sieve. Horses' hooves thudded across the ground, raising up clouds of red earth as they went. Mixed with the sunlight, the dust seemed like a sandstorm belonging to the world of ants.

Sweat dripped through his riding helmet as Tang Feng grasped the reins of his horse and urged it into a trot. Beside him was Lu Tian Chen, decked out in similar riding gear.

"Don't be scared," Lu Tian Chen said.

Like he had promised, Lu Tian Chen took two hours from his schedule to give Tang Feng a horse riding lesson. An hour had already passed and Tang Feng's biggest improvement was that he could hold the reins by himself and trot around the riding fields. Occasionally, Lu Tian Chen still had to come over and give the reins a tug so that Tang Feng's horse didn't wander off by itself to snack on the grass.

"I will do my best to befriend it." Tang Feng patted his horse's neck and smiled.

Even though he hadn't improved much today, it was still an improvement, right? After being baked under the sun for over an hour, the two men moved to the side to rest and watched as the horses grazed on the grass. Suddenly, Tang Feng remembered something he wanted to ask.

"President Lu, is there any misunderstanding between Chen Ming Xu and me?" The only person Tang Feng could ask was Lu Tian Chen as he didn't really have any friends by his side.

All right, it was more accurate to say he didn't have a single friend that he could openly talk about this kind of stuff.

In the month after Tang Feng woke up from his dive into the ocean, people had come to find him to hang out. However, they wanted him to go gambling and drinking. Without hesitation, Tang Feng cut off all communication with those people. Some people were never happy being degenerates by themselves, they had to drag others down to hell with them in order to be happy. The most unfortunate thing about the past Tang Feng was that he had no one beside him to pull him up from that hell.

When you are incapable of picking yourself up as well as not having any friends by your side, the only choice left would be falling into the abyss of the deep sea.

"If the 'misunderstanding' you're talking about is the matter of you sleeping with Chen Ming Xu and refusing to admit to it afterwards, then I don't think it counts as a misunderstanding at all." As expected, Lu Tian Chen knew the answer to everything. Tang Feng had asked the right person after all. However, the answer Lu Tian Chen gave him was beyond the limit of his expectations.

Good grief! He and Chen Ming Xu actually had that sort of relationship? And what did Lu Tian Chen mean by saying that he had refused to admit to it?

Lu Tian Chen glanced at the bewildered Tang Feng. He said nonchalantly, "The truth is that boy liked you from very early on. But you were a bastard, or to put it nicely, an inconsiderate and immature kid who didn't know any better. You only went to find Chen Ming Xu when you needed his help with something, like when you ran out of money."

That did sound immature. Feeling a headache coming on, Tang Feng rubbed his temples.

"Then how did I end up..." *Sleeping with him!*

"You were drunk and the two of you ended up sleeping together. In the morning, you ran off." Lu Tian Chen lifted his mouth in a semblance of a smirk. "Don't ask me why I know all this. You've created a lot of trouble for me in the past. All right, don't think about Chen Ming Xu anymore. If you feel guilty, then go find him and explain everything to him clearly. Apologize to him. Though I don't think an apology would solve the problem. At least it's better than keeping it all inside."

Tang Feng sighed and forced a smile. "You're right. I think I owe Chen Ming Xu an explanation."

But where should he start explaining? The real Tang Feng had passed on. Should he tell Chen Ming Xu that he was actually Fiennes? Even if that were the truth, it might sound like a terrible excuse in other people's ears.

Whether it was Chen Ming Xu or the past Tang Feng, they were all pitiable, immature kids. The past Tang Feng who had loved Lu Tian Chen lived in misery. Wasn't it the same with Chen Ming Xu?

Even if Chen Ming Xu was a bit more mature than the past Tang Feng, he wouldn't feel any better about being overlooked all the time.

He definitely needed to do something. Besides living out Tang Feng's life for him, he needed to do something about the debt the past Tang Feng had left behind.

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Previous: [Chapter 106: Threesome \(5\)](#)

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: Channie, CC Britannia

Chapter 108: Warm Breeze

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-108/

By a giraffe

6/15/2016

Every Wednesday, Chen Ming Xu would go to the TV station to shoot for his talk show and play the part of a cheerful and lovable host. As someone who treated his work seriously, Chen Ming Xu only occasionally retaliated against someone in public due to a private scuffle they might have had. Most of the time, he was a responsible and diligent TV host.

After the recording for the show ended, some second and third-rate celebrities would come over to chat with Chen Ming Xu and try to make connections. Generally, Chen Ming Xu would stop and chat with them for a bit if he was in the mood. Today however, he had neither the mood nor the energy to deal with all those celebrities. Seeing his state, his assistant tactfully used the explanation that he was sick to block the celebrities outside the door of his waiting room.

Being sick wasn't an excuse, it was the reason.

As a popular TV host, Chen Ming Xu had a waiting room all to himself. Sitting inside his own personal room, the young man stared blankly at his reflection in the mirror.

Knock...knock... Someone knocked on the door. Immediately afterwards, his assistant's voice sounded outside, "Ming Xu, can I come in?"

"Mhm. You can come in."

His assistant opened the door and stuck her head in. "Do you want to take some medicine right now? Or do you want a glass of hot water?"

"No, I'll be fine after going home and having some rest."

"Okay. Um... Someone's looking for you," his assistant said hesitatingly.

"Who?" Chen Ming Xu knitted his brows, puzzled.

No matter who came looking for him, his assistant would turn them away at the door. It was rare for her to appear hesitant about something like this.

Could it be a big name celebrity? That shouldn't be right. He couldn't recall there being any big name celebrities at the TV station today.

"It's Tang Feng." The minute his assistant finished speaking, the actor poked his head through the door and beamed a megawatt smile at Chen Ming Xu.

...

"Why are you here?" Chen Ming Xu sat still in his spot. He spoke to Tang Feng in the same barbed tone as before, but he didn't dare look straight into the actor's eyes. He lowered his head and pretended to be playing around with his phone, but the Weibo page displayed on the screen remained unrefreshed.

"I'm here to see how you're doing without me on your show." Tang Feng walked over to Chen Ming Xu and bent down to look at his phone. "What are you looking at?"

"Weibo." Feeling the actor's warm breath brushing against his face, Chen Ming Xu felt his cheeks heating up slightly. He snapped, "So what if the show doesn't have you? It only needs me to continue."

"Haha. That's what I thought as well. The audience are all here for you. Oh right, I listened to your album last night. I have to say it's very good. Why did you switch to being a TV host instead of continuing as a singer?"

"If I had continued as a singer, I would have been second-rate at most. However, I'm first-rate among TV hosts." Chen Ming Xu lifted his eyes to glance at Tang Feng and unexpectedly met the actor's bright and gentle pupils straight on. He suddenly felt sicker than he'd imagined as his head started to swim.

"Why is your face so red? Are you really sick?" Tang Feng placed a hand on the other's forehead and frowned. "Your forehead is hot. You have a fever."

"You don't need to care!" The place Tang Feng touched seemed to be burning. Chen Ming Xu kept his head down, his hand vice-like around his phone.

"All right, all right. I won't care. Why don't you just sit here and be burned to ashes? I heard that high fevers can cause brain damage."

"You—" Who would say such ominous things towards a sick person? Chen Ming Xu glared at Tang Feng. "Get lost!"

"I'm not a ball, how am I supposed to get lost?" Tang Feng couldn't resist a chuckle. He reached out a hand and rubbed the other's cheeks. "Even though you look pretty ill, you seem energetic when yelling at me."

Chen Ming Xu's face heated up even more at the other's touch. He wanted to push Tang Feng's hand away but hesitated to do so at the same time. This kind of gentle, mature, and huggable Tang Feng that made others want to rely on him differed greatly from the Tang Feng of his memories.

It was like a dream. This kind of gentle Tang Feng would only appear inside his dreams and worry about him.

"Hey, don't cry. Why are you crying again?" Tang Feng noticed that Chen Ming Xu was crying even when he hadn't done anything to bully the other. The thing that scared Tang Feng the most was when kids started crying.

Chen Ming Xu lifted his sleeves and rubbed his face roughly. He pushed Tang Feng's hand away and lowered his head. In a slightly congested voice, he asked, "Are you **sick**? Why are you being nice to me for no reason?"

"I'm not **sick**. The one who's sick is you."

"You're the one who's **sick!**" After the words left his mouth, Chen Ming Xu felt that something was off. He lifted his head to see a smile playing at the corners of Tang Feng's lips. Suddenly, he felt a warmth blossom inside his chest and couldn't resist the laugh that sputtered out.

Right, the one who was sick was him.

"You should become a host with your conversational skills." Chen Ming Xu wiped his tears away and glared at Tang Feng with slightly red eyes. His appearance conjured up an image of a little rabbit in Tang Feng's mind.

"If I become a host, I'll be first-rate within the country at most. However, if I stay as an actor, I'll be first-rate internationally. I might even go above and beyond first-rate." Tang Feng chuckled in response.

"Show-off."

"Haha. All right, my first-rate TV host, if you don't take your medicine, you'll really become a brain-dead TV host." Without waiting for an answer, Tang Feng grabbed Chen Ming Xu and

dragged him out the door. Unexpectedly, Chen Ming Xu didn't struggle against the other's hold. Seeing two people who had been at odds with each other standing together, several employees inside the TV station stopped to stare in shock. Since when had the two of them become so close that Chen Ming Xu would actually let himself be dragged away by Tang Feng?

♦

"Your temperature came down. Congratulations, you don't have to go to the hospital." Tang Feng peered at the mercury thermometer in his hand before swinging it to reset the meter. He then stuck the thermometer back in Chen Ming Xu's armpit before handing over a glass of water. "Drink a lot of water and have a good night's sleep. You'll be fine after you sweat a bit."

Chen Ming Xu accepted the glass and took small sips of the water. He didn't even remember how he had told Tang Feng his home address. He also couldn't recall how he had been pushed onto the bed and stuffed under the blankets, how he had taken his medicine, drank a glass of water, and ultimately took a nap. After waking up, he found Tang Feng still sitting beside him.

It was a strange kind of feeling.

He had been living alone for a long time. Whenever he was sick, his assistant would accompany him to the hospital, but when he returned home, he would be alone. When he woke up in the middle of the night, there would be no one beside him.

He was used to loneliness, used to eating by himself on the weekends, and used to toughing out sicknesses by himself.

Now there was someone here to buy medicine for him, pour water for him, and tuck in the corners of his blankets for him. To his surprise, Chen Ming Xu suddenly felt the urge to cry.

"When I was sick before, my assistant would take me to the hospital. I've never seen someone like you who would rather take a patient home than to the hospital." After downing half the glass of water, Chen Ming Xu came up for breath.

"I don't like hospitals. Tang Feng smiled lightly, sitting with his legs crossed and one hand propping up his head. "Besides, you only have a slight fever. You'll be fine after one night of rest."

"You sound like you've done this a lot." Chen Ming Xu bent his head and continued to drink.

Tang Feng nodded in response. He'd been in and out of the hospital ever since he was young. He couldn't be any more familiar with nurses and doctors. After spending hours chatting with them while he was in the hospital, he'd become half a doctor himself after all these years. Serious illnesses might be out of his league, but for small things like a fever, Tang Feng was rather knowledgeable.

He was rather proud of this skill of his.

"No one likes going to the hospital. No matter where, a warm and cozy home is definitely the best." Seeing that Chen Ming Xu had finished the whole glass of water, Tang Feng stood up and took the glass from him. He glanced at his watch: it was nine-thirty.

"That I agree." Chen Ming Xu pulled his blankets up to his nose and said in muffled voice, "Why don't you go home now? Thanks for today."

After placing the glass aside, Tang Feng walked back with a smile. "Did you think I looked at my watch because I thought it was getting late? It's nine-thirty right now, a good time for you to go to sleep. Although you look fine now, isn't there a saying that '[When attending the Buddha, attend him all the way to the West](#)'? I'll stay here tonight and take care of you."

Chen Ming Xu's eyes brightened at Tang Feng's reply, but he said, "Don't you have the training class to go to?"

"One of the classes we've had in the training class was 'Social Interaction.' The teacher told us to make a lot of friends, both inside and outside the entertainment circle. Right now, aren't I making friends with you? My popular TV host, why don't you just obediently go to sleep and admit you owe me a favor?" Tang Feng gave Chen Ming Xu's nose a squeeze before pushing him aside to make room on the bed.

Chen Ming Xu shifted in the other direction but stared at Tang Feng. "What are you doing on my bed?"

"Don't tell me you expect me to sit at your bedside and guard you the whole night? You might be feeling better, but what's the point if I get sick after taking care of you? Your bed is huge in any case, lend me a spot." Tang Feng took off his shoes and lay on the bed. Not to mention two, Chen Ming Xu's bed was big enough that it could fit four people with plenty of space left over.

Chen Ming Xu didn't have any reason to reject Tang Feng's request. After all, the actor was taking care of him while he was sick. It didn't matter what kind of conflicts existed between them before, they now seemed distant and blurry as if they were slowly sinking into the ocean. The only thing that reflected clearly in Chen Ming Xu's eyes was the figure of the man who had turned off the desk lamp and closed his eyes to sleep beside him.

Perhaps it was because he wasn't sleeping alone on the large, cold bed, but Chen Ming Xu quickly fell asleep aided by the sedating effects of the cold medication. He woke up in the middle of the night muddleheaded to see the shape of a white cloud huddled some distance away on the bed. Drawn to the cloud, he shifted closer, his face nestling against the back of the man there. Feeling the warmth the man exuded, he couldn't resist reaching out and pulling him into a hug.

♦

When he woke up in the morning, Chen Ming Xu was surprised to find that besides feeling a bit weak in the limbs, he was otherwise back to normal. He felt clearheaded after an extraordinarily good sleep. However, the spot beside him on the bed was empty.

Did he leave?

Chen Ming Xu stared blankly at the place Tang Feng had slept in last night. Before he realized what he was doing, his hand was already touching the spot on the sheets that seemed to hold a lingering warmth.

"You woke right on time. I just finished making breakfast." The door to his room suddenly opened.

Chen Ming Xu stared dumbly at the man walking towards him. He saw Tang Feng place a hand on his forehead and heard him say with a smile, "Your fever's gone."

His voice was like the breeze that slipped through the crack in the curtains and circled the room: warm.

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Previous: [Chapter 107: The Debt He Owes](#)

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Chapter 109: Sudden Attack (1)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-109/

By a giraffe

7/2/2016

Time passed rapidly and in the blink of an eye, only six weeks remained until the filming for Director Li Wei's movie started. *True Star Training Class* and *Dream Lover* would soon reach their endpoint as well.

Tang Feng's phone was playing *I Want Love* by Elton John. With his door shut, Tang Feng faced the mirror in his bedroom and practiced acting to the song. Leary—their acting instructor—had given them an exam topic for their class two months ago. Placed in an empty room, each trainee would interpret a song through merely acting and eye expressions, without the use of any words or body language.

The song Tang Feng had chosen was one the public wouldn't be familiar with. The reason he had chosen the song had much to do with his actual age, experiences, and frame of mind.

He replayed the song nonstop. After practicing five or six times, his phone vibrated and his ringtone replaced the song immediately. Tang Feng had no choice but to answer the phone. He should have put it on airplane mode beforehand.

Before he tapped on "Accept," Tang Feng glanced at the screen. The familiar number displayed there made his lips quirk up in a smile.

Five minutes later, Tang Feng was no longer the only person inside his bedroom. Chen Ming Xu pulled a jar of honey out of a gift bag and said, "Since you'll be undergoing exams in your training class in two weeks, I got some wild honey for you. My friend brought this back from [Dongbei](#). You can mix it with water and drink a glass every day. It'll soothe your throat and it's also good for your stomach."

"Thanks." Tang Feng stood off to the side and watched as Chen Ming Xu busied himself with preparing a glass of honey water. Since when had the tension in their relationship disappeared without him realizing? Tang Feng wondered to himself.

Carrying a glass of freshly mixed honey water, Chen Ming Xu walked over and sat beside Tang Feng. The soft cushions of the sofa dipped under his weight. "Here, have a taste."

"It smells very fragrant. Wow, it's very good. The best honey water I've ever had." The sweetness of the water spread from the tip of his tongue to the insides of his mouth and to the corners of his lips. Tang Feng praised the sweetness of the honey without holding back.

It had been more than a month since the time Chen Ming Xu fell sick and Tang Feng went to take care of him. After that day, Chen Ming Xu's attitude towards Tang Feng changed for the better. No, it was more accurate to say the difference was like that of night and day.

Before, Chen Ming Xu would throw a few barbed remarks whenever he saw Tang Feng. The barbed remarks were still there, but they were now a covert form of concern, an awkward way of conveying his feelings. How wouldn't Tang Feng be able to tell? All he had to do was look at the obvious smile in Cheng Ming Xu's eyes to understand.

They sat together and chatted for a bit. The album Chen Ming Xu had put out years ago sold rather well, so the two of them had common topics to discuss when it came to music. Half an hour later, Chen Ming Xu left as Tang Feng still had practice and other tasks to do.

The mutual understanding he and Chen Ming Xu had was a rather good way of getting along with each other.

♦

Knock knock knock.

Less than five minutes after Chen Ming Xu left, Tang Feng walked over to open the door again upon hearing the knocks. Without glancing at the person outside, he said, "Did you forget something he—Umph!"

A tall man wearing an expensive three-piece suit barged into the room and roughly pulled Tang Feng into kiss while shutting the door behind him.

The kiss tasted like cigars but turned sweet as the taste of honey water still lingered inside Tang Feng's mouth. It was light, sweet, and delicate, a kiss that spoke of longing and the pain of separation.

"Charles, what are you doing?" Tang Feng didn't need to look at the man's face to know who he was. The faint scent of cigar was the dead giveaway.

"I'm kissing you, babe." Immediately after coming up for breath, Charles had the urge to kiss Tang Feng again. However, the actor reached out and brusquely covered the other's mouth. Unexpectedly, Charles stuck out his tongue and started licking Tang Feng's palm.

"Is today your mandatory monthly 'Mating Day?'" Tang Feng released his hand and took two steps backwards to distance himself from Charles. After the various sequential eliminations in *Dream Lover*, only three celebrities remained on the show. As Charles took great pains to choose Tang Feng each time, the audience no longer worried about whom he would choose in the next episode. Rather, they were more curious about whether Tang Feng would continue to be chosen until the end of the show.

Additionally, more of the audience wanted to see the two of them date and fall in love.

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: CC Britannia, Jinny

Chapter 110: Sudden Attack (2)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-110/

By a giraffe

7/2/2016

"My dear, my dear. My dear Tang, is this the kind of heartfelt affection you should grace me with?" Charles' expression was one of exaggerated pain that only made it all the more difficult to believe him. Lately, he had been leaning towards theatricality and taking pointers from plays, putting on his own version of Shakespearean tragedies with a touch of Chiung Yao.

"What?" Tang Feng couldn't find anything heartfelt or affectionate on Charles. If it hadn't been for Lu Tian Chen keeping Charles in check, Tang Feng felt the man wouldn't have been able to resist acting out earlier.

Tang Feng didn't understand why a playboy like Charles had fallen for him. Exactly which part of him did the man fall for? He didn't want things to reach the point where Charles would be pining to death for him. As a result, besides his training class examination and the upcoming film with Gino, Tang Feng was also wondering how to get rid of Charles.

Playboys like Charles became bored easily, but Tang Feng wasn't sure he could direct things toward the result he desired. Maintaining an ambiguous relationship with Charles wasn't a desirable choice; besides, Tang Feng didn't like leaving things that way.

Perhaps he should start treating Charles with indifference. It didn't matter if Charles ended up hating him, Lu Tian Chen was there to protect him. As for Lu Tian Chen's own feelings... At the moment, there was no need for Tang Feng to consider that problem.

Between being a man and a businessman, Lu Tian Chen definitely leaned towards the latter.

"You truly are cold, babe. You didn't treat me like this before. What changed you?" Charles plopped down onto the sofa carelessly, spreading his arms and resting them on the back like a dirty millionaire. Raising his chin, he looked at the actor and said, "You told me that you didn't have time today because you had to practice. But what did I see just now? Oh that's right, our Tang Feng who should've been focusing on his job had spent half an hour alone inside his room with a little white rabbit."

"You might think I've changed, but I merely stopped living the way you wanted me to. Charles, you don't know the real me."

Charles laughed loudly at Tang Feng's response. "My dear, what are you saying? The real you is standing right in front of me. How could I not know?"

"Charles..."

"Let me guess, you want to start a relationship with that rabbit? Forget it, my dear. That little rabbit doesn't suit you at all. A man like you was born to be doted on by others."

"Besides sex, what else can you talk about?"

"I don't think there's anything wrong with sex. Even when I'm eighty, I want to keep loving. Just admit it, my dear, you actually want to be held by me. You miss my body." Charles was drifting further from the topic at hand, a hint of indignation flickering in his eyes. "Even if you pretend to be mature and calm, I've seen your eyes. And they've told me that you're actually lonely and hurt. You just haven't noticed."

"I don't want to notice at all." Tang Feng sighed and rubbed his forehead with his palm. "Charles, I still have things to do. If you don't have anything important to say, we can talk another day."

"You're kicking me out?" Charles' voice grew higher with a hint of disbelief.

"I only wish that you could show some understanding." Tang Feng was certain a megalomaniac like Charles wouldn't know how to sympathize with someone. For the most part, the consideration and gentleness Charles showed were results of the personal image he sought to display to the public.

Charles stood up suddenly and leveled a long look at Tang Feng. "I think I've shown you enough consideration, my dear."

"Is that so? Should I thank you for that?" Tang Feng forced a smile.

"All right, all right. I won't disturb your practice anymore." For once, Charles left without saying more. Gazing at the closed door, Tang Feng let out a light sigh.

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Return: [Main Page](#)

Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: CC Britannia, Jinny

Chapter 111: Counterattack (1)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-111/

By a giraffe

7/16/2016

True Star Training Class was slowly reaching its end and classes were beginning to wrap up. Most of the trainees decided to use the time left over to practice the skills they had learned so that they could give a good performance during the final exams.

Whenever people were present, there would be competition, even more so in the entertainment circle. Reality TV shows often liked to magnify the conflicts between guests or contestants in order to obtain higher ratings and stir up the interest of the public. It was a ploy that was used often in American reality TV shows. However, Tang Feng thought China used the obvious marketing ploy in a much nicer way.

Due to the circumstances within the country and the structure of the supervising committee, production crews would much prefer to show a touching side of someone to the public rather than their dark, scheming side. No matter how many problems existed in private, most people would choose to act kindly and cheerfully on the surface in order to ensure the path of their future career.

Of course, there were a select few who didn't hesitate to show their ugly side to the public as they sought greater attention. Those sorts of people always ended up being the objects of the public's curses and criticisms; however, they also had the most eyes on them in the end.

A reckless method like that could be considered as a way to climb to the top, but it would be difficult to predict whether such a method would end in success or failure. At least, Tang Feng thought the risks outweighed the benefits. Not everyone was capable of washing their hands clean of the past and turning over a new leaf. Acting wasn't a career that lasted only a year or two, it was something that could take up a whole lifetime.

There were people who liked Tang Feng in the training class, but also people who disliked him. He didn't know what the other trainees thought of him in private, but everybody treated him rather well on the surface. After he'd returned from his trip to the United States with Lu Tian Chen, the smarter ones would even occasionally come over and have a chat with him.

What was an employee and his boss doing in the United States together for?

It didn't matter if it were private or public affairs. If the president of the Tian Chen Group took a personal trip with an employee of his, it meant Lu Tian Chen saw Tang Feng differently from everyone else.

Recently, rumors about Lu Tian Chen and Ge Chen were dying down. After Ge Chen fell off his horse and had to be hospitalized, Lu Tian Chen hadn't gone to see him once.

Perhaps the Tian Chen Group was planning to promote an "Old Newcomer." Additionally, most of the trainees would end up signing with the Tian Chen Group in the future. Only an idiot would start a conflict with someone close to the president of their future agency. In other words, the entertainment circle functioned like any other workplace: You had to rely on your emotional intelligence and navigate the connections between people in order to thrive.

Therefore as an old-timer, Tang Feng felt he was doing pretty well in the training class.

What was his secret? Sincerity, amiability, and keeping a low-profile. None of those were fake when it came to Tang Feng. The other trainees weren't idiots either. Many people might think of themselves as smart and disguise their arrogance under layers of false kindness. When chancing upon those sort of people, the majority of the public would choose to stay silent, too lazy to expose the falsehood. As for people who were truly kind and considerate, few would choose to hate them.

More importantly, Tang Feng didn't treat the training class like a battlefield full of competitors. To him, the training class was merely a warm-up exercise before he started filming for his new movie. Once someone lost their competitiveness, people would naturally treat them with less animosity as there was a lack of perceived threat.

Of course, the main reason Tang Feng was being treated nicely in the training class was because of Lu Tian Chen. It didn't matter how kind or considerate he was, having the backing of a great sponsor trumped all of that.

After working up a sweat in their dance class, Tang Feng stood together with a few other trainees and chatted while gulping down bottles of water. At that moment, a staff member suddenly called out Tang Feng's name. The cameras were immediately turned off and Lu Tian Chen walked out from a hidden corner.

"Come with me." Lu Tian Chen said as he grabbed Tang Feng's hand and dragged him out of the practice room under the eyes of curious onlookers.

They walked to Tang Feng's room in the apartment building. Lu Tian Chen closed the door forcefully behind them and turned to look at the actor.

Tang Feng was still holding a towel in his hands, his hair dripping wet with sweat. He reached out a hand and swept the hair off of his forehead. The swept-back hairstyle prominently displayed his refined features for all to see, turning him into a clean and simple picture.

"What's wrong?" It was rare for Lu Tian Chen to come looking for him directly. Seeing the other's hastiness, Tang Feng felt he was about to hear some bad news.

"What is going on between you and Chen Ming Xu?" Lu Tian Chen handed his phone over to Tang Feng, a frown marring his face.

Tang Feng accepted the phone and fixed his eyes on the screen. It was a newspaper article with a shocking title: *Tang Feng met privately with the popular TV host Chen Ming Xu! Details about their old love!*

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: CC Britannia, Lyrick

Chapter 112: Counterattack (2)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-112/

By a giraffe

7/16/2016

"What exactly is going on between you and Chen Ming Xu?" Lu Tian Chen crossed his arms and voiced out his question like he was interrogating a criminal.

Tang Feng skimmed through the article. It clearly described his past relationship with Chen Ming Xu and shockingly enough, the author had managed to hit the nail on the head with most of their analysis. They raised the question of how Tang Feng had been able to become a fixed guest on Chen Ming Xu's show when he had been an outdated celebrity who didn't have much to look forward to in the future. According to the information a staff member at the TV station had secretly supplied, Chen Ming Xu had apparently personally asked for Tang Feng's inclusion into the show himself.

As for the reason why Chen Ming Xu liked to pick on Tang Feng in the show, the article stated that it was a diversion tactic aimed to direct the public's eyes away from their real relationship. The two of them might seem at odds with each other on the surface, but they had a special relationship in private. After all, Chen Ming Xu would never allow Tang Feng any camera time if he actually disliked the latter.

A photo was tacked on at the end of the article. It was a photo taken on the day Tang Feng had brought Chen Ming Xu home after discovering the TV host was sick. The photo was a bit blurry, but it wasn't difficult to discern the identity of the two men it showed. There was a caption under the photo: Both never stepped outside for the entire night.

[Are Tang Feng and Chen Ming Xu in a romantic relationship?]

[Is Charles being lied to in "Dream Lover?"]

[Did Tang Feng abandon Chen Ming Xu because he got together with Charles?]

"These sorts of articles always contain a bunch of nonsense. Chen Ming Xu was sick that day, so I took him home." Tang Feng smiled faintly and handed the phone back to Lu Tian Chen. "I only went to see him because I wanted to apologize for all the idiotic things I've done in the past."

"You stayed for the whole night?"

"He had a fever."

"You truly are a kind person," Lu Tian Chen said with a hint of sarcasm. He snorted lightly and continued, "You weren't careful enough of your surroundings. Don't forget that there are always people watching you. You can't let anyone get hold of information that can be used against you."

"I know. There's no point talking about that now. If we had the time, why don't we use it to think about how we're going to handle the media?" Compared to Lu Tian Chen, Tang Feng appeared rather relaxed despite it being his scandal. He motioned for Lu Tian Chen to sit and poured them both a glass of whisky. After handing a glass to Lu Tian Chen, he took a seat beside the president.

Lu Tian Chen took a sip of his whisky. The couch inside the apartment the training class had provided for its trainees was rather small. Sitting together on the sofa, they were almost touching each other. He was a person who preferred cleanliness, but surprisingly, he didn't feel disgusted even though Tang Feng was sitting beside him drenched in sweat. The actor exuded a fragrance mixed with a hint of sweat that fully brought out the appeal of his male pheromones.

It wasn't the sweet perfume of a woman, nor was it the light, pleasant scent that young men favored. It was the smell of a man, primordial and wild. It was a scent that made people want to lean in closer and sniff deeply.

"You have an idea?" Lu Tian Chen asked expressionlessly.

"I obviously can't just sit here and wait for my death sentence to be handed down. Although I believe the truth will be revealed with time, lies can also become truths if they are repeated over and over." Even more so if they are repeated constantly, Tang Feng added to himself. In such a short time frame, all sorts of nonsensical scandals about him had been churned out. He could choose to ignore some, but he would never sit quietly and endure it if an article broached his limits.

Lu Tian Chen chuckled at the actor's answer. It seemed he didn't need to worry about the man sitting beside him.

"In my opinion, press conferences and public announcements aren't useful for obtaining the result we want. Right now, all the scandals involving me have to do with relationships. One minute they're saying that I've been pining after you one-sidedly, next they are saying that you've been enforcing the unspoken rules on me, and now they're dragging Chen Ming Xu and Charles into the mess. There have been more and more scandals about me lately and it's only going to get worse. At the end of this, the public is going to see me as...uh...someone who has a chaotic private life." Truthfully, Tang Feng wasn't concerned about that. However, looking at the current situation, he had to come up with some sort of counterattack. His main goal wasn't to offer an explanation to the public.

"You do have a point. Continue."

Tang Feng took a swig from his glass of whisky and smiled at Lu Tian Chen. "I have an idea, but you'll have to make the final decision."

Lu Tian Chen lifted an eyebrow in response. "Let's hear it."

"We'll have the PR department throw out a smoke bomb. Two can play at this game of theirs. We'll have someone pretend to be an insider and leak information to the media and those online discussion boards. If someone's bent on portraying me as a man who doesn't have any restraint, then we'll have someone expose that you've been in a romantic relationship with me the whole time."

Tang Feng finished speaking and watched for Lu Tian Chen's reaction. "So, what do you think?"

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: CC Britannia, Lyrick

Chapter 113: Counterattack (3)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-113/

By a giraffe

8/2/2016

If they want to take advantage of virus-like rumors to picture me as a man without any restraints, then I might as well use this opportunity to help them put on a show.

This was the plan Tang Feng had come up with. It was fun, interesting, and very effective. Taking care of the issues in the conventional way would be ineffective in keeping up with the recent developments. After decades of being in the entertainment industry, Tang Feng had heard, seen, and experienced many different ways of dealing with an opponent. After examining all these different methods, he'd concluded that the best way of handling an "enemy" was to take advantage of the situation and use it for your own benefit.

They were all actors, so they might as well put on a show. The movie was just beginning and the winner of this game had yet to be decided.

"It seems as if you have some experience with this since you're capable of coming up with this sort of plan. I'm beginning to see you in a new light," said Lu Tian Chen.

Tang Feng smiled in response. Like he had said before, he doubted there existed anyone who truly understood him; Charles certainly didn't, and neither did Lu Tian Chen.

"Many netizens right now have a fixed opinion of me. Firstly, they don't understand whether I have a good or bad relationship with Ge Chen. Secondly, I haven't been clear to the public about my sexuality. Thirdly, they are wondering why President Lu is promoting an outdated celebrity like me who doesn't have any notable works in my repertoire," Tang Feng explained. "The reason as for why we should go with online rumors instead of a press conference is because netizens don't put much trust in statements coming from official outlets. Announcements coming from entertainment agencies are also untrustworthy in their eyes. They are more willing to believe in rumors from the web instead. If we go with rumors, I think we can expect many of them to fall for it."

"So you're saying that if we start a rumor about how the two of us are lovers, we can remove the idea that you're jealous of Ge Chen from the public's mind, because you're my actual lover. Secondly, you'll be able to give the public a faint impression of you being homosexual, so that they'll be able to accept your participation in Direct Li Wei's movie once news of it is leaked to the media. Thirdly, the public will understand that the reason you have my support is because of your relationship with me." Lu Tian Chen smiled. How exactly had Tang Feng come up with such an unconventional gambit of a plan?

It was dangerous, but Lu Tian Chen couldn't help but admit that it was brilliant.

Tang Feng shook his head and smiled. "There's something else I need to add. I'm only friends with Chen Ming Xu. As for why I became a fixed guest on his show, I think the people under President Lu will be able to come up with a better explanation than I can."

"No, I think your explanation is good enough. As far as I know, my PR team would have never been able to come up with such a daring plan."

"It'll only appear real if it's daring." Seeing that Lu Tian Chen's eyes were on him, Tang Feng shrugged with a smile. "I've studied psychology before." *I took lessons because I had the role of a psychologist for a film.*

"I don't know when you've had the time to study psychology, but it seems you've learned a lot." Lu Tian Chen stood up and looked down at Tang Feng as he said, "I'll take care of this matter according to your plan."

"Thank you." Tang Feng stood up as well.

"Rather than words, I much prefer action when it comes to expressing thanks." That was one similar point between Lu Tian Chen and Charles: their business-oriented mindset.

"What do you want?" Tang Feng smiled as he asked.

"I'll tell you when I've decided on something." The corners of Lu Tian Chen's lips quirked up in a smirk.

"That sounds a bit scary."

"I won't eat you." Lu Tian Chen patted the actor on the shoulder and chuckled.

◆

As planned, several people claiming to be insiders took to the discussion boards and started an explosion of new rumors barely a day after the scandal involving Tang Feng and Chen Ming Xu dominated the headlines. When fake and real information collided, it would often be difficult to discern which was real and which was fake. Rather, things that were half-true caught people's attention much more.

Using intimate and ambiguous words, the insiders divulged that Tang Feng and Lu Tian Chen's relationship wasn't a normal work relationship. Combining that with the fact that Lu Tian Chen had actually accompanied Tang Feng—a mere employee—to the United States, a majority of the netizens started believing that Lu Tian Chen and Tang Feng were indeed lovers.

However, they soon started asking other questions. Since when had the two of them become lovers? If it had been a long time ago, why did Lu Tian Chen choose to promote a celebrity from another entertainment agency instead of Tang Feng?

Seeing the route that the discussions were taking, someone came out and added an explanation to the already long thread: Lu Tian Chen didn't want Tang Feng to stay in the entertainment circle. Because of that, his relationship with Tang Feng had been rocky for a while. There were two reasons as to why he had decided to promote someone from his business competitor and start a few scandals. For one, Lu Tian Chen was looking out for the future of his company. After all, compared to paying for publicity, a scandal between a CEO of an entertainment company and a famous celebrity would be free advertisement for him. For two, Lu Tian Chen had wanted to make Tang Feng jealous.

Unexpectedly, Tang Feng ended up being the victor of their little private game. Tang Feng's accidental fall into the ocean was the catalyst that allowed the two of them to reconcile. Lu Tian Chen also conceded and allowed his lover to re-enter the entertainment world.

The proclaimed insiders explained everything clearly and succinctly. Moreover, the information they provided could be linked up with actual happenings. After reading through their explanations, it was hard not to believe them.

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Chapter 114: Unavoidable Choice

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-114/

By a giraffe

8/2/2016

What about Charles?

If Tang Feng attended a dating show despite already having a lover, then was it fair to either Lu Tian Chen or Charles? Quickly, indignant netizens reared up and tossed out another question.

The insider typed out a mystifying explanation: *Their relationship is more complicated than you'd think. Go look at the articles in those finance magazines and newspapers. You'll find your answer to Lu Tian Chen and Charles' relationship there.*

Numerous netizens—with a few accomplices mixed in—soon pulled up an article from a foreign finance newspaper. To their complete and utter surprise, Charles and Lu Tian Chen were college friends who kept a close friendship even after graduating.

Was the reason why Charles kept on selecting Tang Feng in *Dream Lover* to help Lu Tian Chen?

The theory was immediately overturned when someone came out and said a businessman like Charles didn't have enough free time to help further the career of a college friend's lover.

Then what was the reason?

Indeed, what was the reason? Tang Feng wanted to know the answer to that as well. The headlines decorating the newspapers today were a bit different from what he had discussed with Lu Tian Chen. No matter how he looked at it, the news was going a bit overboard with describing his rampant popularity. On one side, he had a CEO of a big company loving him. On the other side, the CEO's friend was trying to cut into their relationship. The melodrama of the whole situation was enough to make him laugh.

Were they trying to write a story about the love and hate relationship between three men? It was even more exciting than a romantic comedy airing on prime time. People instantly stopped paying attention to the whole scandal with Chen Ming Xu. After all, wasn't a love triangle between a celebrity and two multi-millionaires much more deserving of their attention?

If everything had been a movie from the start, then Tang Feng's performance was probably subpar. His name had been sullied numerous times in the middle, but he finally managed to make a comeback at the very end. As for the things that had been used to sully his name before, they now brought him no more harm than the interest of the public and topics for discussion.

If someone was a little more outstanding than you, you might feel jealousy and hostility towards them.

However, if someone was more outstanding than you by a long stretch, you might end up admiring or pursuing them instead.

For the public, celebrities were that sort of existence.

◆

"Did all those articles bring you any sort of trouble?" Tang Feng made a special call to Chen Ming Xu. After Lu Tian Chen had the "insiders" work their magic, Chen Ming Xu hadn't contacted Tang Feng once.

"No. It's all a bunch of nonsense anyways. I'm already used to it. Don't worry, I'm completely fine." Chen Ming Xu's voice didn't sound all that different from normal on the other end of the line.

Tang Feng knew Chen Ming Xu liked him. He also rather liked the adorable young man, but that was it. That was all there could be.

There were too many troublesome things surrounding him right now. There was a Lu Tian Chen, a Charles, and an Albert with unknown motives. He might have to deal with even more opponents in the future. He could only be friends with Chen Ming Xu, completely normal friends.

He wasn't the Tang Feng that Chen Ming Xu truly loved. Plus, who exactly was the Tang Feng that Chen Ming Xu loved?

None of them had the answer to that question. It wouldn't be fair to either of them in the end.

When he told Lu Tian Chen to spread rumors about their relationship, Tang Feng had also meant for the rumors to be a tactful way of drawing the line between him and Chen Ming Xu. If he were still young, he might have tried starting a relationship with someone he liked. However, he wasn't young anymore. Additionally, the entertainment industry wasn't a place where anyone could come out to the public without much deliberation.

After experiencing many hardships in life, people would naturally spend more time mulling over things. If he decided to indulge in his feelings and let their relationship go as it would, the two of them might end up becoming a very good couple. Then what?

Life wasn't only about love. There were also family, friends, your social life, and the path of your career to think about.

Was it cruel of him?

Perhaps he was being a bit cruel. Before the feelings between them could take root and bud into a soft shoot, he had strangled it in its cradle.

Chen Ming Xu might not have noticed the feelings he had for Tang Feng, but the actor had noticed. He was the one who had noticed, and he was the one who had decided to end everything before it could start. This way, neither of them would feel too much pain, but perhaps a bit of regret.

One couldn't live life too selfishly. Tang Feng might live by his own willful wishes, but he would never force his other half to do the same. He could be indifferent to everything, but he couldn't demand the same indifference from his lover.

Because of this, the current situation was good enough for him. It was better to let "Tang Feng" remain in Chen Ming Xu's memories as a good impression, as a relationship that seemed to have existed.

After ending the call, Tang Feng smiled helplessly to himself. Time would smooth away every scar their feelings had marked onto them.

They each had their own lives and future. They would walk further and further down the separate paths they had each chosen. In the end, they would each meet someone suitable and walk along with them down the path of forever.

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: NyxEclipse, Lyrick

Chapter 115: Kidnapping (1)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-115/

By a giraffe

8/16/2016

As a result of Lu Tian Chen's meticulously planned "information leaks," more and more attention was beginning to be focused on Tang Feng. For Lu Tian Chen, however, the news articles that barely scratched the surface of things and mainly consisted of idle gossip weren't enough. It was risky for a celebrity to have so much exposure to the public in such a short time frame. It could easily give the public the impression that everything was being blown up in needless hype.

Before the training class' final examination, the Tian Chen Group's PR department deliberately reached out to select media outlets and divulged some vague information: Tang Feng was going to act in a Hollywood film. Not as a side character, but as the male lead.

Looking back to the affectionate display the big Hollywood star, Michael Gino, had shown towards Tang Feng, the information seemed to be all the more authentic.

Tang Feng had to thank Lu Tian Chen's mighty PR team—though it would be more accurate to call them the brainstorming team—for allowing his popularity to soar despite his not having any outstanding works to show. Tang Feng suddenly felt a bit pressured by all the attention. If he didn't do well in his work, then it wouldn't be fair to the great lengths Lu Tian Chen had gone for him.

♦

In a quiet coffee shop where one wall was decorated with photos of prominent actors from each decade that had revolutionized the film world, a few patrons sat sparsely amidst the rich fragrance of coffee. Some of the patrons were browsing the web, some were reading, and others were sitting on wooden chairs in the corner and chatting with quiet voices.

"I remember that you didn't like coffee before," Chen Ming Xu questioned, looking at the cup of black coffee mixed with milk in front of Tang Feng.

Coincidentally, the two of them were sitting right in front of a portrait of the well-respected actor, Fiennes Tang. Tang Feng felt intimately connected with the picture. It was as if he were looking at his mourning portrait and the realization of it made him a bit humble.

"Once people start getting old, they start appreciating bitter drinks." Tang Feng said half-seriously, brushing the topic aside. He lifted his cup and swirled the dark liquid inside. "I'll be going to the United States next month."

"So the rumors were true?" Chen Ming Xu questioned, widening his eyes. He hadn't expected Tang Feng to come out and directly affirm his suspicions.

The actor nodded and responded, "The movie has been in the preparation stage for several months now. I'll be joining the cast for filming next month. It'll probably be three months before I come back."

Being very familiar with Hollywood's work flow, Tang Feng had managed to calculate a rough estimate of the filming schedule for himself. It actually didn't take much time to shoot a movie, especially in the United States. There was a fixed amount of filming hours every day and everybody was off on the weekends. It really wasn't a tiring job. The shooting time for an average movie wasn't long at all, or else, the costs would be too high and the sponsors would protest.

That was the reason why actors who were used to filming movies would never film TV dramas. A first-rate small screen star could earn around four to five-hundred thousand dollars for one episode of a TV series. Even the low budget idol dramas that were shown on the CW Network could net an actor around tens of thousands in earnings per episode. If a TV drama was popular enough, it could be greenlit for numerous seasons that would last several years into the future. As a result, a TV star could end up earning a sizable amount of money in return for their efforts every year.

In comparison, a first-rate film star could earn around thirty million dollars for participating in a high budget commercial film. If they were to participate in the production of the film, their earnings could rise to hundreds of millions. Moreover, the work period didn't span more than three or four months. Comparatively, TV stars definitely had it more difficult. Additionally, due to the production format of a TV drama, an actor might only have one drama series to show for themselves even after years of acting.

An actor in a popular series wouldn't have the time to act in another. Even if they had the chance to participate in a movie, it would be difficult for them to get the lead role.

For someone who loved acting, their greatest wish would be to collaborate with as many different respected directors and act in as many different varieties of movies as possible. It was much easier for them to display their skills in a movie format than a TV show.

Oh, also, there were the awards.

In the Forbes' list of Top Earning Celebrities, the first few spots would always be taken by musicians. But that was a tiring job. Few singers relied on selling CDs to make their living nowadays. Concerts were where musicians truly made their money.

For Tang Feng, however, that way of life was too tiring.

He only had to spend three to four months filming a movie. Sometimes, it could even just be one month. For the rest of the year, he could travel with the film crew around the world for promotional events. He could walk the red carpet in various countries and get to know the actors from those countries. Most of all, he could use the leftover time to do the things that he liked.

That was why actors who had filmed movies would rarely turn to singing or acting in TV dramas.

"That's fine." Chen Ming Xu nodded as he held his coffee cup between his hands. He smiled and said, "After you become an international superstar, don't forget about your old friends like me."

Tang Feng immediately adopted the proud air of a famous celebrity. "Don't worry. After I make a name for myself, I'll grant you the honor of conducting an exclusive interview with me."

"Show-off!"

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Chapter 116: Kidnapping (2)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-116/

By a giraffe

8/16/2016

"So what's going on between you and Lu Tian Chen? Are the two of you really together now?" Chen Ming Xu didn't fail to make his usual sharp remarks. "The things mentioned in those news articles were rather sensational. Back then, you were the one chasing after that iceberg. I guess you've finally waited long enough, the dark clouds have dispersed and the sun is shining through. Lu Tian Chen must have put a lot of effort into doing all of this for you. It seems like all your losses back then weren't in vain. You've finally become his official lover."

Tang Feng shook his head. "I have a good future ahead of me. He sees that and the commercial value in investing in me. It's natural for him to want to cultivate a promising seedling." He evaded Chen Ming Xu's question by giving him an indirect answer. He'd be lying if he replied with either an outright "Yes" or "No". Their relationship was simply too complicated to explain.

"Since when did Lu Tian Chen personally promote actors under his own company? I don't think he's the kind of person who would listen to someone else and do as they say. No matter what, you better keep on acting smart as you are now. If...if it gets too hard, you can come back to my talk show," Chen Ming Xu mumbled the last sentence. He picked up his cup and drank a sip of the coffee. The bitter taste was enough to make him frown slightly.

Tang Feng picked up a sugar cube and dropped it into the other's cup. "Don't force yourself if it's too bitter. You don't need to worry about me. I've already experienced the worst life has to offer. There's nothing that can trouble me now. Plus, isn't it much easier for a nonchalant person like me to butt heads with the world?"

"You're shameless. Don't embarrass us once you're in United States. This is off topic, but wouldn't Ge Chen be furious after reading the news about you and Lu Tian Chen?" A sliver of glee snaked into Chen Ming Xu's eyes. He raised his chin in satisfaction and said, "I've never liked him. Despite being otherwise, he still likes acting vulnerable and innocent. Whenever something happens, he'd find a scapegoat to take the fall for him."

As Tang Feng didn't have any memories of the past, he wasn't aware that Chen Ming Xu and Ge Chen knew each other. But he decided that that wasn't anything strange after thinking over it. The entertainment circle was small, so it was natural for people to have some type of connection linking them together. Even if two people had never personally met, there was a good chance they at least knew each other's names.

"If his movie doesn't sell, then it's the director's fault. If he happens to go off-key during a concert, then it must be due to faulty acoustics. If some type of scandal involving him happens to be aired out to the public, then it must be because a rival wants to frame him. In the end, he's nothing without Su Qi Cheng." Chen Ming Xu snuck a glance at Tang Feng and added quietly, "Speaking of which, I've recently heard something from coworkers of mine: There was nothing going on between Lu Tian Chen and Ge Chen. All the rumors were lies spread by the media."

Was this... Was Chen Ming Xu trying to speak for Lu Tian Chen? Or was the TV host trying to comfort him?

Tang Feng stared in surprise at the other, but nodded with a smile afterwards. "Okay. I understand."

When a person loved another, they would exhibit all kinds of small giveaways. As for Lu Tian Chen, Tang Feng had never noticed anything on the iceberg that spoke of his supposed "love" for Ge Chen.

However, things were complicated in the entertainment industry. Lu Tian Chen and Ge Chen. Ge Chen and Su Qi Cheng. Su Qi Cheng and Lu Tian Chen. It was difficult to put a label on the type of relationship those three had with each other.

"I have to go to the restroom." Chen Ming Xu said, while standing up.

"Okay."

Tang Feng sat at their table alone and pulled out his phone to look at the news out of boredom. After scrolling through a few vapid articles, he exited out of the news application and pulled out his headphones. He tapped on his music library and started playing the song he needed for the performance he would be putting on in the training class in a few days.

I want love, but it's impossible

A man like me, so irresponsible

A man like me is dead in places

Other men feel liberated

Barely a few seconds into the song, Tang Feng felt someone's presence in front of him. He took off his headphones and looked up.

♦

When Chen Ming Xu came back to his seat, Tang Feng was already gone. However, the actor's phone was left behind, still playing a song, and his headphones forgotten on the table.

"Tang Feng?" Chen Ming Xu picked up the phone with an odd expression on his face and looked around the coffee shop. However, Tang Feng was nowhere to be seen.

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: Evie, Lyrick

Chapter 117: Kidnapping (3)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-117/

By a giraffe

8/16/2016

Tang Feng disappeared. Chen Ming Xu'd initially thought that the actor had simply gone outside and would be back after a short while. After all, Tang Feng's wallet and phone were still on the table. However, after waiting for five minutes, Chen Ming Xu couldn't sit still and wait anymore. He quickly went around and asked the waiters and the other patrons of the coffee shop if they had seen where Tang Feng had gone. The only reply he received was that a man dressed in a suit had grabbed Tang Feng by the arm and left the coffee shop with him.

Chen Ming Xu suddenly felt as if someone had poured a bucket of ice water on him; the chill traveling from the top of his head to the tip of his toes.

Chen Ming Xu immediately pulled out his phone and called Lu Tian Chen.

The president quickly drove over to the coffee shop and picked up the things Tang Feng had left behind. He told Chen Ming Xu not to worry, most likely, Tang Feng had chosen to leave with somebody he knew. After warning Chen Ming Xu to keep quiet about the matter, Lu Tian Chen left the coffee shop.

"Who do you think took Tang Feng away?" While driving, Lu Tian Chen called Charles. "I don't think it's Albert. The scene looked too clean for him to have been the one. There were also other patrons inside the coffee shop. Tang Feng is smart. If it had been a stranger, he would have put up some resistance, but he didn't."

"So you're thinking it's someone he knows?"

"Correct."

"Don't say you think I'm the one who did it?"

"I don't think you're desperate to the point that you would resort to kidnapping. Charles, aren't you supposed to be a gentleman?" Lu Tian Chen chuckled.

"I have no use for your praise. All right, I've already dispatched people to track down Tang Feng's whereabouts. From the tone of your voice, you don't seem very worried about him." Charles snorted in response.

Lu Tian Chen tightened his grip on the steering wheel and narrowed his eyes slightly. He sneered and said, "There isn't anyone around Tang Feng who would want to harm him. If money is their goal, they would be contacting us instead."

"Damn it! What if they are after Tang Feng's body instead?" Charles was furious. He hadn't laid a finger on Tang Feng in such a long time. If a third, or a fourth person popped up while he was doing his best to control his urges, then he wouldn't be able to resist killing them off.

The question Charles raised was something Lu Tian Chen hadn't considered. He frowned at the idea, becoming more and more irritated just pondering over the possibility. If someone dared to touch what was his, he would make them pay a price so high that even their lives wouldn't be enough.

"Then, we should find him before it gets dark." Lu Tian Chen abruptly ended the call and ripped out his Bluetooth headset.

♦

Tang Feng felt muddleheaded and dizzy, as if an elephant had stomped over his head while he was unconscious. His whole person was stuck in the delicate state between disorientation and wakefulness.

Slightly uncomfortable, he took a light breath and tried forcing his mind to clarity before opening his eyes. He recalled that he had been drinking coffee with Chen Ming Xu earlier today. They had been chatting about the current events, then Chen Ming Xu had gone to the restroom. He had been listening to music while waiting for Chen Ming Xu to come back, and when he lifted his head, he saw...

"It seems I've used too much. Here, have a drink. You'll feel better soon."

A familiar voice sounded beside Tang Feng's ear. He felt someone prop him up and lay him against the headboard of the bed. Soon, he felt the touch of cool water wetting his dry lips. Instinctively, he opened his mouth and gulped down the water.

After taking in some water, Tang Feng felt much better. Even though he had a raging headache, he was at least out of dreamland and could think more clearly.

His thick lashes fluttered when he opened his dark eyes. There was a hint of exhaustion and confusion in his eyes, but they clearly reflected the portrait of a man dressed in a black and white checkered suit.

The man was holding a glass of water in his hand and carrying a smile on his face as he watched the actor open his eyes.

The man gazed at the hazy-eyed Tang Feng and couldn't resist reaching out and touching the other's cheek. "Awake?"

"Su Qi Cheng."

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: Evie, Lyrick

Chapter 118: Kidnapping (4)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-118/

By a giraffe

8/16/2016

Tang Feng remembered someone walking up to his table at the coffee shop. He had thought Chen Ming Xu had returned from the restroom and was marveling at his speed when he looked up to see Su Qi Cheng. The man had beamed at him before covering the lower part of his face with a paper towel. The towel had been dipped in some sort of chemical and smelled downright awful. Tang Feng remembered feeling disgusted by the smell before losing consciousness and all his strength.

And when he woke, he was here.

"President Su, there's no need to go through all this trouble if you wanted to meet with me. A simple phone call would've been enough." Tang Feng felt a bit weak and leaned against the stack of pillows behind him. The drug that Su Qi Cheng had used to knock him out still hadn't fully left his system. Besides having a headache, he also felt an uncomfortable weight on his chest. This had been totally out of his expectations. Did this count as an abduction or a kidnapping?

"You don't have to worry. I won't harm you. If I did, Lu Tian Chen and Charles would never let me off alive." Su Qi Cheng smiled faintly. Despite his words, he didn't seem the least bit worried about the repercussions of his actions and the possibility of Lu Tian Chen and Charles coming for revenge later. Rather, he appeared relaxed and pleased with himself. He stood up and placed the glass in his hands on a nearby table.

Taking advantage of the moment, Tang Feng glanced around and took in his surroundings. The curtains hadn't been completely pulled shut. Judging from the light that shot through the crack, it was the afternoon. He shouldn't have been unconscious for too long. That meant the place he was at now was close to the city.

"Did you bring me here because of Ge Chen?" Tang Feng pulled his eyes away from the curtains silently. He snuck glances at the furniture inside the room; everything appeared normal. There was a closet, a table, and a TV. However, there weren't any picture frames around the room. The table was also too clean and the bed sheets were freshly laundered.

This had to be a place Su Qi Cheng rarely frequented. Tang Feng wasn't even sure if it belonged to Su Qi Cheng.

Holding a copy of the newspaper in his hand, Su Qi Cheng walked over to sit on the upholstered chair beside the bed. He crossed his legs and spread open the newspaper. "I heard you'll be going to America to film for a movie next month. Congratulations."

"Thank you." Tang Feng supported his head with one hand and raked his hair with the other. "Did President Su bring me here to have a chat?"

"Am I not allowed to? Despite having come across each other often, we haven't had the chance to sit down and have a conversation together."

"We had a conversation together back at the riding fields." Tang Feng deliberately dragged the conversation back to a topic related to Ge Chen. He could only think of one reason that Su Qi Cheng would kidnap him: Ge Chen.

As expected, Su Qi Cheng glanced at him from behind the newspaper. With a gentle smile on his face, he said, "Ge Chen is only part of the reason why I brought you here."

Su Qi Cheng lowered his head to look at the newspaper again. One of the glaring headlines on the paper described the "love triangle" between Lu Tian Chen, Charles, and Tang Feng. He looked at the picture accompanying the article and stated, "I find it hard to believe that Lu Tian Chen would suddenly treat you so well. Before, you were only an irritating puppy in his eyes."

Tang Feng didn't like that comparison. Although he liked adorable puppies himself, he didn't think Su Qi Cheng was praising him.

"What changed you, Tang Feng? Can you tell me?" Su Qi Cheng's expression and tone of voice were both sincere, so sincere that Tang Feng wanted to laugh.

"President Su, it's a waste that you aren't an actor."

He had one face for the public, and another for private. The movie could be called *Clothed Animal*.

Lead Actor: Su Qi Cheng

Producer: Su Qi Cheng

Director: Su Qi Cheng

Audience: Tang Feng

"Thank you. You still haven't answered my question."

"People are always changing. The world, the creatures that live in it, they are always changing and evolving. To come to a standstill would mean rotting away to a pathetic death. That is why I've decided to change. President Su, if you had taken a stroll outside the gates of Hell, then you would understand what I mean." *But since you haven't, I can make up all sorts of nonsense.*

"You do make a point." Su Qi Cheng set down the newspaper and moved to sit on the bed. He stared at Tang Feng with piercing, dissecting eyes, but the actor faced his stare straight on without even a hint of fear.

Tang Feng knew Lu Tian Chen and Charles were looking for him. Therefore, it didn't matter what Su Qi Cheng was thinking about. All Tang Feng had to do was buy himself some time.

"Because of you, he abandoned Ge Chen. Just like that, he didn't want Ge Chen anymore," Su Qi Cheng said simply.

"Maybe it's because they were never together to begin with?"

Su Qi Cheng narrowed his eyes at Tang Feng's response. Then suddenly, he reached out and gripped the other's chin, forcing Tang Feng to look up.

"Lu Tian Chen has given me quite a number of presents during our acquaintance together. I think it's time for me to repay him with a present of my own, since he obviously cares about you so much."

"I don't think that's a good idea." Tang Feng smiled drily.

Stopping the conversation in its tracks wasn't a good choice for him. However, if he chatted on for too long, it would make Su Qi Cheng suspicious. His acting skills were being tested. What kind of role should he take on?

A pinch of sadness and a dollop of helplessness, with a light dash of a victim who had been kept in the dark. Afternoon tea was served.

"There's something I've never understood. Su Qi Cheng, can you tell me the answer?" Tang Feng changed the way he referred to the man in front of him. "President Su" simply created too much distance between the two of them. Using a personal name that had accompanied the other for many years would be much easier to move Su Qi Cheng. The difference might be

small, but it was better than none.

"What do you want to know?"

"As you've probably guessed, I don't remember much of the past. After waking up, I've tried to understand my past and learned a bit about the things concerning Ge Chen and Lu Tian Chen." Tang Feng deliberately paused there and lifted his eyes to look at Su Qi Cheng. He was becoming more clearheaded as the effects of the drug wore off. He knew the most charming part about him was his eyes: a pair of bright and mesmerizing eyes that was especially suited to wearing a confused and lost expression.

"From what I know, Lu Tian Chen supposedly likes Ge Chen, but Ge Chen belongs to you. As a successful and intelligent man, you can't possibly be in the dark about their relationship. What made you keep your silence for so long?" It was something Tang Feng had been asking himself since long ago.

Su Qi Cheng chuckled coldly, his eyes still locked tightly onto Tang Feng's, unwilling to budge even an inch.

"Sometimes, it's not a good idea to look too deeply into things. However, I can tell you that I haven't kept my silence at all."

"Is that why you kidnapped me?" Tang Feng sighed, appearing rather helpless. "If you wanted to take revenge on Lu Tian Chen for snatching someone away from you, then you shouldn't have kidnapped me. If Lu Tian Chen truly cares about me, then why did he leave me at Charles' beck and call for an entire month? You should know about this."

"Why wouldn't he have done that? He even sent Ge Chen to stay by my side. Lu Tian Chen is an exceedingly logical man. And as an intelligent businessman, he understands how to grab hold of the best opportunities. Right now, you are his biggest opportunity. He cares about your future." When Su Qi Cheng uttered the last word, a strange feeling came over Tang Feng.

"From your words, it seems as if you want to ruin my future. Are you planning on disfiguring me?" Tang Feng knitted his brows in a frown. Lingering traces of the drug were still circulating inside his system. He appeared both weak and delicate. When paired with the distressed expression on his face, it made people want to pull him into a comforting hug.

His acting skills had always been impressive. Luckily, his charm wasn't bad either.

Su Qi Cheng watched Tang Feng's face attentively. He smiled and shook his head, seeming like a model gentleman. However, ruthless beasts often lurked behind the elegant demeanor of a gentleman.

"No," Su Qi Cheng said while shaking his head. "You are a handsome man, beautiful like a painting. I don't enjoy destroying works of art."

"But destroying works of perfection brings you an unprecedented thrill. Am I right?" Under the covers, Tang Feng worked at slowly clenching and unclenching his hands. Getting his strength back earlier than Su Qi Cheng was expecting would be a welcome advantage.

A dangerous light flashed across Su Qi Cheng's eyes. "Lu Tian Chen sure has discerning eyes. How exactly did he unearth someone like you? You are too smart for your own good."

"I've studied a bit of psychology." However, personal experience was definitely more useful than theories gleaned from books. It wasn't Tang Feng's first time coming across people like Su Qi Cheng.

"It seems you've learned a lot."

"He told me that as well." Tang Feng scratched at the sheets with a fingernail, and asked, "I'm an outsider in this situation. Why do I have to be dragged into the competitive drama between bigshots like you? I simply want to act. That is all."

"Your words are very touching. But unfortunately, you're already here. It won't make a difference whether I release you now or later. Lu Tian Chen and I can never return to the collaborative partnership we've had before. Since that's the case, I at least want to take what I desire while I have the chance."

Su Qi Cheng smiled and called out, "Bring them in."

The door leading to the room opened. A few men dressed in black carried numerous cameras inside and placed them to the left and right of the bed.

"I won't hurt you. I only need a recording that will make Lu Tian Chen uneasy."

For a celebrity, a compromising recording was like a ticking bomb waiting to go off at any moment. You never knew when it would be leaked and what it would do to your career.

It was a crude and vulgar tactic. And unfortunately, one that was used all too often.

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: NyxEclipse, Lyrick

Chapter 119: Self Rescue (1)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-119/

By a giraffe

9/2/2016

Tang Feng lifted an eyebrow and tilted his head sideways. He chuckled and said, "I'm a man. For me, nude pictures don't really serve as threats." Even if the pictures and the film were ever leaked to the public, he would become the victim of the whole situation. In the end, the public would offer him their support in the ordeal.

Despite that, Tang Feng didn't like this type of forceful photoshoot at all.

"I know, that's why I've never had plans to take nude photos of you. Tang Feng, what kind of man or woman do you like?" Needless to say, Su Qi Cheng's polite smile made Tang Feng's hairs stand on end.

Man? Woman?

Was Su Qi Cheng planning on directing a promiscuous short film? Tang Feng didn't appreciate not being paid for his acting. He glanced around the room; the two tall and muscular men who had brought in the cameras were standing to the left and right side of the bed. The two of them were not looking at Tang Feng with kind expressions.

"If you see Lu Tian Chen as a thorn in your eyes, then go take out your problems on him. What are you doing with someone as powerless as me instead?" Avoiding the strong and picking on the weak was a horrible characteristic to have.

"In a battlefield, how many times would you see the general ride into battle himself? Some battles can only be fought through the sacrifices of your subordinates. If Lu Tian Chen can install a spy beside me and try to control my internal affairs, then I'm also allowed to return the favor and give him a present."

Su Qi Cheng's reply shocked Tang Feng greatly. Ge Chen was actually a spy Lu Tian Chen had sent to observe Su Qi Cheng?

That meant that Su Qi Cheng already knew of Ge Chen's true identity. Then Ge Chen... He probably wouldn't be let off easily.

"Do you love him? Ge Chen. Have you ever loved him?"

"Love is for children," Su Qi Cheng said without skipping a beat. He walked closer to the bed and lightly brushed aside the hair on Tang Feng's forehead. He continued gently, "Of course, I like Ge Chen. He's a rather good man, that's why I didn't mind spending money to make him popular. However, there isn't a single clean person in the entertainment circle. Did you think I would fall in love with a prostitute?"

Su Qi Cheng's words made Tang Feng a bit angry. He turned his head to the side and avoided the other's hand. "How could you say those things about him? He's one of yours."

"Then why are you getting angry for him? Ge Chen has been wishing for your death since a long time ago. Every scandal about you that you've seen on the news these past few months is the result of what he's asked me to do." Su Qi Cheng narrowed his eyes.

"That's a completely different topic. His being an idiot has nothing to do with me disliking your modus operandi." Even if Tang Feng knew that businessmen were never as clean as their image implied, he still felt disgusted personally seeing and listening to the questionable things they did.

"People like you have nothing to look forward to but loneliness."

Su Qi Cheng laughed at Tang Feng's warning, as if he had just heard the biggest joke of the year. He said with nonchalance and disdain, "I never expected for there to be anyone who will walk with me till the end. Only children would believe in that kind of thing."

Tang Feng suddenly felt a bit uncomfortable. The room wasn't hot, but he felt as if every pore on his body were pouring out sweat. Even though he felt dizzy, his mind was sharp to the point of overkill. It was an odd contradiction.

"What did you give me earlier?" Experience told Tang Feng that Su Qi Cheng hadn't given him anything good.

"A glass of water." Su Qi Cheng glanced at the cup sitting on the nearby table. It was completely empty; Tang Feng had drunk all of its contents.

"It'll make you feel better, and it'll make the recording more realistic."

Shit, it had been an aphrodisiac! Tang Feng couldn't resist cursing under his breath. Was Su Qi Cheng planning on making him sleep with someone in this state? If that really were to happen, it would become the most disgraceful moment of his life. He didn't like using strange stimulants at all. Why did people enjoy playing around with those kind of stuff?

It was crude and in poor taste, and thoroughly depressing in how effective it was.

When were Lu Tian Chen and Charles going to find him? No, he had to do something himself.

"Your two lackeys look as if they are going to eat me." Tang Feng panted slightly. Under the effects of the drug, his cheeks were flushed and his eyes glistened with unshed tears that threatened to fall down at any second.

"Boss..." One of the two men standing beside the bed started eagerly.

"Su Qi Cheng, I don't like doing intimate things with strangers." The situation was testing his charm. Tang Feng bit down on his bottom lip lightly, and then licked his lips in a deliberate unaware manner. True sexiness didn't mean pulling off all your clothes and exposing your naked body to everyone. Sometimes, you only needed a little teasing, a little suggestion, and a mysteriousness about you that made people want to tear it apart to make it work.

"And?" Su Qi Cheng's breath roughened and he blinked quickly.

"Since Lu Tian Chen has already slept with Ge Chen, why don't you sleep your way back?" Tang Feng slowly lifted his eyes up to look at Su Qi Cheng. When he was Fiennes Tang, he had been renowned for his ability to act with just his eyes.

However, good God, he couldn't believe that there would come a day when he would have to use his acting to entice another man!

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Previous: [Chapter 118: Kidnapping \(4\)](#)

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Translator: Nannyn
Proofreaders: Lyrik, Daphne

Chapter 120: Self Rescue (2)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-120/

By a giraffe

9/2/2016

Su Qi Cheng's two lackeys left slightly unwillingly. The three cameras inside the room were still off. Tang Feng thought Su Qi Cheng probably didn't have the hobby of filming himself in bed.

"I'm very curious as to why you haven't asked me to release you but instead asked me to sleep with you." Su Qi Cheng pulled at his tie and managed to pull the knot free after two or three tries. He tossed the tie aside. It seemed he rather liked Tang Feng's suggestion that he personally step up to the plate.

"Firstly, you won't listen to me, so I might as well not waste my breath imploring you to release me. Secondly, after thinking for a bit, between you and your lackeys, I much prefer you. Besides, if we ever find out that we are pretty suitable for each other, you might give up on the idea of capturing the whole thing on film." Tang Feng's forehead was already starting to become coated in a thin layer of sweat. Under the light, it appeared like a pearly sheen that added to his charm.

Whenever a gentleman started taking his clothes off, you'd know that was the moment when he would have a personality change.

"You're very smart, but your intelligence doesn't make people feel irritated at you. Rather, it makes you even more likeable. No wonder Lu Tian Chen has taken a liking to you. Even Charles is still infatuated with you." Su Qi Cheng took off his jacket and walked toward the bed. He reached out and caressed Tang Feng's cheek. His movement was a bit rough, clearly hinting at his hidden desires.

Good. Tang Feng's acting was working. Perhaps even a little too well.

"Between Charles and Lu Tian Chen, which one of them is better in bed?" Often, people who appeared to be cultured and highly intelligent had a strange and perverse side to them. Perhaps it was because they spent so much time suppressing their desires every day that when they reached their limits, they would explode in a terrifying manner.

"I can't compare them. Lu Tian Chen has never laid a hand on me," Tang Feng spoke the truth, and Su Qi Cheng laughed after hearing him.

Even if Su Qi Cheng had been eager to let his lackeys deal with Tang Feng earlier, his eyes still lit up with a smile after hearing that Tang Feng had never slept with Lu Tian Chen.

The desires of men were capricious. They always have been.

"Unbelievable. But he does have a side like that. He focuses too much attention on trying to keep his hands clean. Or rather, he's too egotistical and proud to let himself do anything that would go against his own pride." Su Qi Cheng's fingers moved down and began unbuttoning his shirt. Beneath his cultured appearance was a well-built physique. It wasn't as sturdy and beautiful as Charles', but praiseworthy in its own right.

Su Qi Cheng leveled a look at Tang Feng and gripped the actor's shoulders rather forcefully. "I like your eyes. I've thought that they were beautiful ever since I had first met you. I think they will become even more beautiful when they are filled with tears later on."

"Please... Be gentle. I don't like pain." Tang Feng felt disgusted just from letting those words pass through his lips. However, he knew those words posed as an irresistible temptation toward Su Qi Cheng.

As expected, the minute Tang Feng finished speaking, Su Qi Cheng came bearing down on him. Tang Feng's lips were caught in a rough kiss and he deliberately shouted out loud in alarm.

Bang—

The door slammed open. The two men dressed in black rushed inside the room, holding guns in their hands.

Tang Feng glanced at the guns; he didn't think those were toys they were carrying. This was a disaster.

"Get out!" Su Qi Cheng yelled after being abruptly interrupted. "Get out of my sight! Without an order from me, you are *not* allowed to come in!"

Su Qi Cheng's two lackeys glanced at Tang Feng and concluded that a person who had been drugged couldn't possibly beat their boss in a fight. With that thought in mind, they obediently left the room and closed the door behind them.

Once the door was closed, Su Qi Cheng bent down and kissed Tang Feng impatiently. The fierce struggle between their lips and teeth made the effects of the drug all the more intense for Tang Feng. He frowned, the heat that was burning up his lower abdomen was starting to fray at the strings of his willpower.

Sensing Tang Feng's discomfort, Su Qi Cheng released the actor's lips and smiled. "The effects of the drug seem to be taking hold. I will make you feel comfortable, and try to be gentle."

"Am I supposed to thank you?" Tang Feng took a deep breath and tightened his hold on the sheets.

"No, you only have to scream and yell as you please. I rather liked your shout from earlier." While speaking, Su Qi Cheng reached out and ripped Tang Feng's shirt open.

Tang Feng sighed to himself. Was Su Qi Cheng truly a wild beast? His shirt...

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Previous: [Chapter 119: Self Rescue \(1\)](#)

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Translator: Nannyn

Proofreaders: Lyrick, Daphne

Chapter 121: Self Rescue (3)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-121/

By a giraffe

9/16/2016

Tang Feng's chest felt a little itchy and wet.

His gaze landed on the top of the head of the man currently above him. Tang Feng's eyes were covered with a thin layer of moisture and shone with a calmness tempered through strife. As a battle-hardened actor, he was at an age where he handled affairs impersonally and without panic.

Well, it couldn't really be considered as impersonal. Occasionally, he would also receive roles where he needed to be naked in certain scenes. Unless the actress demanded privacy, most of the time he and his partner would have to act intimate with each other in front of the cameras and the cameramen. The director would sit in a chair and watch them closely. The stage crew, the lighting crew, and the rest of the film crew were also nearby. It was necessary for him to learn to ignore all of them.

Su Qi Cheng's two lackeys were outside the door, but at least there weren't any other spectators. Tang Feng tried clearing his throat and when Su Qi Cheng bit into his chest, he let out a slightly sharp moan. Su Qi Cheng became even more invigorated, his hands persistently fondling Tang Feng.

His previous show of weakness and innocence came in handy. Tang Feng's arms wrapped around Su Qi Cheng's shoulders and back; teasingly but with strength, he scratched at Su Qi Cheng's back, causing the latter to emit a growl. Dealing with wild animals required special methods. Men like Su Qi Cheng who were immaculately dressed everyday sought stimulation in their private lives. Tang Feng could scratch and bite without making him angry. In fact, it might excite Su Qi Cheng even more.

Fiennes Tang had overheard this advice from others when he had attended various dinner parties in the past. A few of those people had even once invited him to their "secret meetings," but Fiennes had used his health as an excuse to decline. Usually, beasts who wore human skins enjoyed acting like gentlemen in public. Even when they had been rejected, they would still express their concerns over Fiennes' health.

Wild beasts weren't scary; one only had to know how to communicate and interact with them.

"Su Qi Cheng..." Tang Feng called the man's name without stop. An arrogant man would not think to bind up a drugged victim. Tang Feng had both his hands on Su Qi Cheng's back and slowly inched them towards the man's neck.

"I like it when you call my name." Su Qi Cheng was not at all in a rush to get to the main event. With a favourable partner in front of him, he preferred to enjoy the full extent of foreplay. Su Qi Cheng straightened up and placed a hand on the back of Tang Feng's head to kiss him. It was a lingering and slightly tender kiss; Su Qi Cheng was obviously an experienced veteran in the affairs of the heart.

"I don't feel well." With one hand supported on Su Qi Cheng's shoulder, Tang Feng's other hand continuously felt at the man's neck. His seemingly flirtatious action concealed his real intentions. Since the start of his rebirth, Tang Feng had tried his hand at many things he did not previously have the chance to do. Horse riding was one, another was his much talked about Chinese martial arts, or more specifically: the Singing Spring Fist form of martial arts.

Well, hopefully his training was enough.

"You will start to feel good very soon." Indulging in the dip of Tang Feng's neck, Su Qi Cheng bit and nibbled at the man's shoulder and collarbone. The slippery tip of his tongue accurately landed scalding kisses. Under the influence of the drug, the feeling was practically unbearable for Tang Feng.

Lightly biting his lower lip, Tang Feng spread open his legs and clamped them around Su Qi Cheng's waist. A person at their most relaxed was more easily knocked down.

The area separated by their pants grounded together, and Su Qi Cheng and Tang Feng simultaneously cried out in surprise at the stimulation. A hardened look flashed through Tang Feng's eyes, the time to strike was now.

He struck down with the hand that had been softly stroking Su Qi Cheng's neck. At the same instant, Tang Feng kissed Su Qi Cheng to smother the other's groan. Su Qi Cheng closed his eyes and slowly collapsed onto Tang Feng.

The actor was covered in sweat, some of it from the drug, but most of it was from the tension. He was an actor, not a secret service agent.

"Whew... It seems that not only has psychology been useful, but my Singing Spring Fist has also improved."

Tang Feng glanced at the man he had knocked out. Enduring the effects of the drug in his body, Tang Feng dragged Su Qi Cheng to the bathroom and dumped him into the bathtub. Then, he used Su Qi Cheng's leather belt to bind his hands and feet together, and stuffed his tie into his mouth. When this was all finished, Tang Feng was completely drenched in sweat.

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Translator: Helen

Proofreaders: Lyrick, Rose

Chapter 122: Self Rescue (4)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-122/

By a giraffe

9/16/2016

The two bodyguards at the door did not wander too far. They both wore expressions of extreme boredom.

"Hasn't it been a while? Are we still filming? That male actor didn't look too bad, and the image of him lying weakly on the bed really makes me interested." One of them started to say.

"When did you start becoming interested in men too?"

"Just trying a new taste, but also, that guy looked pretty good, even the boss couldn't help himself." The man in black sneered, giving off a vulgar feeling.

"Don't even think about it, the boss probably won't let you touch that celebrity." The other man walked over to press his ear against the door and listened for a while. Suddenly, he furrowed his brow and said to his companion in a low voice, "There aren't any sounds, could there be a problem?"

"You want to barge in? Boss is going to cuss you out."

"Boss?" The man in black quietly knocked on the door. There was no reply from inside. The two looked at each other and figured that something was not right.

"Let's check inside."

The two men pushed open the door a little bit, to see that the bed was a complete mess but with no one in it. Just as they were about to push inside, the sound of a man sobbing came from the bathroom.

"No... stop... please, Qi Cheng... ah..."

Swallowing, the two men looked at each other again, and both having the tact to understand the situation, stealthily closed the door again, both of them then snickering.

"Boss is really too rough, he already made that little actor cry."

"I reckon they'll need a while to finish." The bodyguard drew out his cigarette and started smoking with his colleague.

-In the bathroom-

Tang Feng expressionlessly faced the mirror while he washed his hands, at the same time also letting out very imaginative sounds and expressions. Only when he heard the near inaudible sound of the door being closed, did he stop his vividly realistic performance.

This situation was both strange and somewhat funny, Tang Feng being clearly expressionless yet still faking erotic moans. The point was if someone did not look at his face and only heard his voice, they would really be deceived, believing him to be fooling around in the bathroom.

"How was my acting, Mr. Su Qi Cheng?" Reaching for the towel to dry his face, Tang Feng firmly closed the bathroom door and sat down on the toilet seat cover.

Su Qi Cheng had already woken up, but because his hands and feet were bound securely and he had his tie stuffed in his mouth, he could only communicate with his eyes. The man's eyes seemed to smirk and show humour, as if saying that his acting was not bad. There was not a lot of anger or hatred.

"I believe that I have caused you offense, but of course, it was you who first offended me." After saying that, Tang Feng let out a loud and clear "Ah" sound while using the towel to whip at Su Qi Cheng's head. He lowered his tone and swore "You really are a disgusting guy."

Su Qi Cheng's breathing was a little rough as he stared at Tang Feng.

"You like my eyes? How scary, I don't like yours at all." Throwing the towel aside, Tang Feng brought his hand to Su Qi Cheng's cheek and then slapped him, causing a resounding noise.

He was not easily angered, but that did not mean he did not have a temper. Any person who had been kidnapped, drugged, and nearly raped and who could still keep their temper was an endangered species. It was a pity that he was a normal person, with a normal person's temper.

Unfortunately, he didn't have a cell phone with him; otherwise Tang Feng could have stripped Su Qi Cheng naked and taken a few erotic photos. Su Qi Cheng was someone with reputation and prestige, but unlike celebrities, even if he were to become involved in a sex scandal, it didn't matter much.

Tang Feng started beating him up, and now Su Qi Cheng's eyes started to show anger. Growing up, this was the first time he had received such a beating from someone, how awkward.

"Now you're angry?" Tang Feng used a finger to flick at Su Qi Cheng's forehead. It quickly started to become red and swollen. "I'm even more angry than you."

Having beaten him enough, Tang Feng felt marginally better. He was lucky enough to be able to catch Su Qi Cheng unawares and deal with him, but that didn't mean he was prepared to face the two professionally trained and armed bodyguards empty handed.

Should he sit and wait for death?

Tang Feng calmed down and started to plan out what to do next. If Lu Tian Chen and Charles are were not able to find him soon, the two men posted outside would eventually come in. He had to find a way out.

There were no telephones or communication devices in the room, and he had no way of communicating with the outside world.

He stood up and walked to the window by the bathtub, also bringing a chair to step on. This was probably some hotel's villa district, as there was a forest and lake nearby. There weren't any people below, and escaping was not impossible. The problem was that he was on the third floor, how would he be able to get down?

"Although *Mission Impossible* looks very cool, I don't want to become Tom Cruise at all." Taking a deep breath, Tang Feng returned to sit on the toilet again. When Su Qi Cheng had still been unconscious, Tang Feng had taken care of himself. The effects of drug had mostly been dispersed, but his body was still somewhat tired.

If he used the curtains to climb out, would he fall off halfway?

If he yelled for help out of the window, would anyone hear him?

Regardless, doing anything was better in comparison to sitting here doing nothing.

Tang Feng suddenly had an idea, and looked towards Su Qi Cheng with malicious intent. The later had disheveled clothing and hair that had been rubbed into a birds' nest by Tang Feng. Even his forehead still had a red mark. This appearance was one of his most embarrassing in many years, and at suddenly being stared at by Tang Feng, Su Qi Cheng's eyelid twitched. Tang Feng was not at all as gentle as he looked.

Ten minutes later, Tang Feng had knotted the curtains to be used as rope. One end he fastened around his own waist, and the other around Su Qi Cheng. Now he didn't have to worry about anyone pulling the rope, as he didn't care if Su Qi Cheng was dragged out of the bathtub and hit his head against the toilet.

Su Qi Cheng glared intensely at Tang Feng. He looked as if he wanted to eat him. Tang Feng couldn't help but give him another slap on the face. "I don't like people staring at me like that."

Tang Feng stepped on top of the chair and opened the bathroom door. He stuck his head out and looked around outside. The surplus of light from the setting sun carried in a delightfully warm breeze, but when he looked down, he only felt nauseated and a slight chill down his back. His long gone heart disease seemed to make a reappearance.

"I can do this, I can climb down." Taking a deep breath, Tang Feng lowered himself and stepped one leg out to straddle the window. Just as he prepared to bravely learn from the secret service, the bathroom door suddenly burst open. As Tang Feng was surprised enough to start to jump out, a figure rushed in and tightly held onto the curtain connected to him.

"You're mad!" Lu Tian Chen had been frightened to cold sweat by this scene. He had only just rushed into the bathroom when he saw a man similar to Tang Feng jump from the building window. Without any hesitation or thought, going only on instinct, he had, at his fastest speed, dashed in to get a hold of the rope.

"Lu Tian Chen?" Having been insulted, Tang Feng only blinked his eyes. He looked down at a height that was enough to make him dizzy, and hurriedly turned around to grasp the window ledge with both hands. Shouting abuse at Lu Tian Chen, Tang Feng said "What are you still staring round for, pull me up already!"

His legs felt like jelly...

Was Lu Tian Chen the kind of person who would not react to being swayed at? But at this moment, he could not take so much into consideration, and he didn't think a bit about Tang Feng's tone. Without delay he stepped forward to grab at Tang Feng's hand and bit by bit, was able to pull him inside.

When Charles came in this was the scene he was met with. He couldn't help but exclaim, "Dear Tang Feng, are you pledging to preserve your virtue for me? To hell with it! Am I that kind of uncivilized idiot? Even if you were done by that pig Su Qi Cheng, I will still love you until death, at most, kissing you all over your body!"

"Shut up, you stupid bear!" It was unwise to argue with the current Tang Feng, the man was still fuming, completely unlike his usual genteel manner.

"Hahaha, that's right, I like your irritated side, so full of vitality and very attractive." Charles was still laughing when he asked, "Darling, where is Su Qi Cheng, that swine?"

"Behind you," Tang Feng hopped down from the window with assistance from Lu Tian Chen. His emotional state having been stretched taunt, Tang Feng quickly softened into Lu Tian Chen's arms. He really didn't have any more energy, so whether it be Lu Tian Chen or Charles, as long as it wasn't Su Qi Cheng, please, just let him be supported for a bit.

When Charles heard that he turned around and saw Su Qi Cheng trussed up, he immediately tilted his head up and laughed, "President Su, your appearances are always so spectacular! Take a look, how can the man I like not be strong enough to hold his own, just how handsome is my Tang Feng?"

Turning around, Charles spread open his arms and started to embrace Tang Feng, "You're really the best, darling, what should I do, I'm starting to like you even more."

The unpleasant conversation from a few days ago was swept away just like that. Sandwiched between Lu Tian Chen and Charles, Tang Feng, for a lack of a better option, closed his eyes.

No matter what, he was safe now.

No matter how much he was normally annoyed by Lu Tian Chen and Charles, at least now he felt safe and warm.

"I'm hungry, I also want to sleep." Tang Feng murmured.

"Close your eyes for a while, you can eat after you rest." Lu Tian Chen covered Tang Feng's eyes. After letting go of his willpower, Tang Feng quickly fell into slumber.

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Translator: Helen

Proofreaders: Lyrick

Chapter 123: The Truth (1)

 giraffecorps.liamak.net/truestar01-123/

By a giraffe

10/1/2016

Tang Feng woke up to find himself sleeping on a uneven surface. It took him three seconds to figure out that he was inside a car, lying on the backseat. More accurately, he was lying on the laps of two men in the backseat. Hence, the "uneven" surface.

"Isn't it about time for you to sort out the situation with Ge Chen?" The voice belonged to Charles and came from above Tang Feng's legs.

"I'll take care of it," Lu Tian Chen answered shortly afterwards. His voice was very close by and fell softly from above like fresh snowflakes.

Tang Feng was facing Lu Tian Chen's body, so even though he had opened his eyes, the two other men did not notice that he was awake. He shifted his body a little, and Charles and Lu Tian Chen immediately stopped talking in tacit understanding. He felt Lu Tian Chen's hand gently stroke his back, while Charles' warm palm rested on his legs.

Sounds of crackling and rustling drifted over from the car window. Tang Feng recalled it being sunny when he had gone to sleep earlier; sunny but very windy. The wind had been especially strong when was sitting on the third floor window, as if it would blow him away.

"What did you do to Su Qi Cheng earlier?" Charles was curious. Their voices were quiet, but Tang Feng still thought it was improper of them to be chatting while someone was sleeping. Couldn't they have at least had put him in the backseat of another car?

"I gave him a taste of his own medicine," Lu Tian Chen replied calmly.

Charles' voice immediately rose in alarm, "You raped him?!"

"No!" Lu Tian Chen glared at Charles. "I had people take some very attractive pictures of him. Also, lower your voice."

"All right, all right. I was wrong. Not only did I misunderstand, I also spoke too loudly." Charles' voice sounded slightly disgruntled. Tang Feng felt the pressure of Charles' strokes on his legs increase.

Charles continued, "That guy had almost raped Tang Feng. You saw it as well. He went as far as setting up cameras next to the bed."

"I know. Su Qi Cheng almost forced Tang Feng to jump out of the building."

"And yet, you only took some pictures." Charles was displeased. "You should've gotten two buff men to rape him a hundred times over."

"I thought you'd want me to kill him." Lu Tian Chen smiled.

Kill him? Forget that! Tang Feng quietly rolled his eyes. Were they filming a crime drama here? Su Qi Cheng wasn't some stray kitten or puppy that they could kill off however they wanted. Not to mention, randomly killing off kittens and puppies wasn't something they should do in any case.

"I'm working hard on washing my hands clean of the past. I've only just opened up a branch office in East and Southeast Asia. I don't want to be chased down by the Interpol and have the Su Family going after my life at the same time." Charles took a deep breath. Tang Feng could clearly hear his heavy breathing. "But... I still don't like it."

"Then, we'll use our own methods to teach Su Qi Cheng a lesson."

"That's not a bad idea."

Tang Feng thought for a moment and decided to stop pretending to be asleep. "Before you get into the details of such important matters, can you tell me exactly what is going on between you two and Su Qi Cheng? As the victim in this whole thing, I think I have the right to know."

Tang Feng flipped over to lie on his back and met Lu Tian Chen's eyes. When he tried to get up, both men pressed him back down.

"Hah, my dear, you were actually eavesdropping on us." Charles bent closer, a bright, charming smile decorating his face.

"I didn't need to eavesdrop. You two were too loud."

"So you are saying we woke you up?" Lu Tian Chen raised his hand to cover Tang Feng's eyes, but the actor protested.

"Let me up."

A minute later, Tang Feng was sitting between Charles and Lu Tian Chen on the backseat.

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Translator: Nuddle

Proofreaders: Lyrick, NyxEclipse

Chapter 124: The Truth (2)

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By a giraffe

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If someone were to ask Tang Feng what he hated to hear the most, he would undoubtedly point to Lu Tian Chen's next words:

"You don't have to worry about it. I will take care of it."

If it could be said that Tang Feng had been "pretending" in front of Lu Tian Chen for the past few months, then he lost his leisurely patience after the kidnapping.

Tang Feng didn't save Lu Tian Chen any face and rolled his eyes directly at the man. "My worrying about it has nothing to do with this. I've already been dragged into this mess. How can you tell me to just watch from the sidelines like a bystander?"

Tang Feng looked to his right at Charles. "Do you really think that Su Qi Cheng would treat me as a mere bystander after he had kidnapped me, fed me drugs, then got tied up by me, got slapped in the face, got hit on the head, and then got stepped on the balls along with his little Su Qi Cheng?"

"Darling, good job!" Charles gave Tang Feng a big thumbs up. "I hope Su Qi Cheng's little Su Qi Cheng would never stand up again."

Tang Feng also rolled his eyes at Charles. Having woken up in high spirits, he had trouble controlling himself and slapped at both Lu Tian Chen and Charles' legs.

Charles conveniently caught hold of Tang Feng's hand and made an expression as if to say "I'm on the same side as Tang Feng." He then added, "I think Tang Feng's right. Since Su Qi Cheng kidnapped Tang Feng, it means he already sees Tang Feng as one of us, and not as an outsider."

Lu Tian Chen was rather expressionless despite being excluded from the other two's united front. He looked insipidly at Tang Feng and Charles, and nodded. "All right. I will tell you."

Tang Feng didn't like being dragged into a complicated problem with no solution in sight, but he couldn't be anything but involved after getting kidnapped. If that were the case, he at least wanted to know the truth of the matter.

"Ge Chen and I simply had a deal together. It was after he went solo. He had rather good qualifications, so I secretly pushed him up as an investor. I gave him opportunities and resources, and in return, he would get close to Su Qi Cheng in my place and retrieve confidential information on Su Entertainment for me," Lu Tian Chen explained concisely.

Charles raised his hands to clap. "Your performance was great. I almost thought that you actually liked Ge Chen."

"It was nothing more than what was necessary." Lu Tian Chen's line of sight unconsciously fell onto the hand Tang Feng still had on his leg. The intimacy he had displayed with Ge Chen was simply a means to delude his enemy.

Tang Feng sighed and said, "Clearly, your plans have been exposed." He crossed his arms and leaned back, shoulders brushing against the other two.

"Darling, you accepted that without any complaints. Amazing," said Charles.

Tang Feng glanced at him. "Then do you want me to scream and make a scene?"

"No, you're great the way you are." The corner of Charles' eye twitched, he simply couldn't imagine Tang Feng screaming and crying like an idiot. He leaned his head on the actor's shoulder and sighed. His Tang Feng was just that amazing. The actor's calm attitude was so delightfully charming. And the occasional surprised or panic that graced his face only tugged at people's heartstrings even more.

To be honest, Tang Feng didn't see the situation as something difficult to accept. Entertainment companies were companies in the end, and corporate spies could be found everywhere. However, it was rare to find someone who would use a celebrity as a spy.

"Then isn't Ge Chen in danger right now?" Recalling the abnormal thoughts and behavior that Su Qi Cheng hid behind his polite mask, Tang Feng couldn't imagine how the man would deal with Ge Chen.

"No, I'm sure he couldn't be any safer," Charles said in disdain.

Tang Feng was confused. What did that mean?

"Ge Chen truly belongs to Su Qi Chen now. He betrayed me." Lu Tian Chen quietly gazed at the streets outside the car. Ice cold raindrops splattered onto the windows, covering them in a layer of white fog.

The city felt cold outside. Cold like Lu Tian Chen's eyes, frozen under a layer of frost.

Tang Feng was stunned, then he understood. "He was a double agent?"

"Darling, it's a waste that you're not a secret agent," Charles praised.

"Acting offers you a high salary, a respectable status, and a flexible schedule. While being a spy brings you a low salary without any mentionable status, plus it's dangerous. For someone to abandon acting for spying, they would have to be an idiot." Tang Feng clicked his tongue. He wasn't an idiot.

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